

# The Ash Grove

Lyrics: Thomas Oliphant (1799–1873)

Music: Welsh folk song  
Arrangement: Gwyn Arch  
© Helbling

**Andante** (♩ = c. 98)

T  
B

1. yon green val - ley where  
1. Down y green val - ley where

Piano  
*mf*

7  
8  
stream - lets me - an - der, when is - sad - ing I pen - sive - ly roam. Or  
stream - lets me - an - der, twi - light fad - ing I pen - sive - ly roam. Or

13  
8  
at the noon - tide in sol - i - tude wan - der a - mid the dark shades of the  
at the bright noon - tide in sol - i - tude wan - der a - mid the dark shades of the



19

lone - ly ash grove. 'Twas there where the black-birds were cheer - ful - ly sing - ing I

lone - ly ash grove. 'Twas there where the black-birds were cheer - ful - ly sing - ing

25

first met my dear one, the joy of my life A - round us for glad - ness the

first met my dear one, the joy of my life A - round us for glad - ness the

31

blue - bells were ring - ing then, lit - tle thought I how soon we would part.

blue - bells were ring - ing then, lit - tle thought I how soon we would part.

37

Solo *mp*

2. Still glows the bright sun - shine o'er

*mp*



43

val - ley and moun - tain, still war - bles the black - bird its note from the tree. Still trem - bles the

50

moon - beam on stream - let and foun - tain, but what are beau - ties na - ture to

56 *Tutti*

me? With sor - row, deep sor - row my bos is la - den, all day I go

*mp*

With sor - row, deep sor - row my bos is la - den, all day I go

62

mourn - ing in search of love. Ye e - choes, oh tell me, where is the sweet

mourn - ing in search of love. Ye e - choes, oh tell me, where is the sweet

68 *rall.*

maid - "She sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the ash grove."

maid - en? She sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the ash grove."

*pp* *rall.*

