

# Ash Grove

**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
Down yonder green valley, where streamlets me-ander,

**C** **F** **C** **G7 C**  
When twilight is fading, I pensive-ly roam.

**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
Or at the bright noon tide in solitude wander,

**C** **F** **C** **G7 C**  
A-mid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove.

**C** **G7**  
'Twas there, while the blackbird was cheerfully singing,

**C** **G** **D7 G**  
Each warbler en-chants with his notes from the tree.

**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
Ah, then little think I of sorrow or sadness,

**C** **F** **C** **G7 C**  
The ash grove entrancing spells beauty for me.

**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
The ash grove, how graceful, how plainly 'tis speaking

**C** **F** **C** **G7 C**  
The harp through its playing has language for me.

**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
When-ever the light through its branches is breaking

**C** **F** **C** **G7 C**  
A host of kind faces is gazing on me

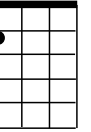
**C** **G7**  
The friends from my childhood again are before me,

**C** **G** **D7 G**  
Each step wakes a memory as freely I roam.

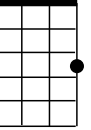
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
With soft whispers laden the leaves rustle o'er me,

**C** **F** **C** **G7 C**  
The ash grove, the ash grove a-lone is my home.

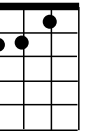
**Am**



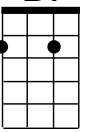
**C**



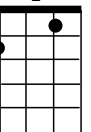
**Dm**



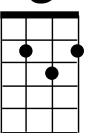
**D7**



**F**



**G**



**G7**

