The Ash Grove

Traditional arr. PS

Con moto ♩ = 108

Soprano: Down yon-der green val-ley where stream-lets_ me - an - der When twi-light_ is__ fa - ding I

Alto: Down yon-der green val-ley where stream-lets_ me - an - der_ When twi-light_ is__ fa - ding I

Tenor: Down yon-der green val-ley where stream-lets me - an - der_ When twi - light is fa - ding I

Bass: Down yon-der green val-ley where stream-lets me - an - der When twi - light is fa - ding I

pen-sive-ly rove; Or at the bright noon-tide in so - li - tude wan-der, A - mid the_ dark shades of the

lone-ly Ash Grove; 'Twas there, while the_ black-bird was cheer-ful - ly__ sin-ging I first met_ that_ dear one the

23

S: joy of my heart! A-round us for glad-ness the blue-bells were ring-ing, Ah! then lit - tle_ thought I how

A: joy_ of_ my heart! A-round us for_ glad-ness the blue-bells were ring-ing, Ah! then lit - tle thought I how

T: joy of my heart! A-round us for glad-ness the blue-bells were ring-ing, Ah! then lit - tle thought_ I how

B: joy of my heart! A-round us for glad-ness the blue-bells were ring-ing, Ah! then lit - tle thought_ I how

Poco meno mosso

31

S: soon we should part. Still glows the bright sun-shine o'er val - ley_ and_ moun-tain, Still war-bles_ the_

A: soon_ we should part. Still glows the bright sun-shine o'er val - ley_ and moun - tain, Still war - bles the

T: soon we should part. Still glows the bright sun-shine o'er val - ley and moun - tain, Still war - bles the

B: soon we should part. Still glows the bright sun-shine o'er val - ley and moun - tain, Still war - bles the

39

S: black-bird its note from the tree; Still trem-bles the_ moon-beam on stream-let_ and_ foun - tain, But

A: black-bird its note from the tree; Still trem-bles the moon-beam on stream-let_ and foun - tain,_ But

T: black-bird its note from the tree; Still trem-bles the moon-beam on stream-let and foun - tain,_ But

B: black-bird its note from the tree; Still trem-bles the moon-beam on stream-let and foun - tain, But

Lyrics (measure 46 onward):

S, A, T, B (m. 46): what are the beau-ties of na-ture to me?

S, A: Ah_____ All

T, B: With sor-row, deep sor-row, my bo-som is__ la-den, All

S, A, T, B (m. 54): day I__ go__ mour-ning in search of my love! Ye e-choes! oh__ tell me, where

T, B (m. 54): day I go mour-ning in search of my__ love! Ye e-choes! where

S, A, T, B (m. 60): is the__ sweet mai-den? "She sleeps 'neath the__ green turf down by the Ash Grove."