The Ash Grove

Welsh Traditional

Intro: Am//|Dm//|G//|C/ 3 beats to bar

Down yonder green [Am] valley where [Dm] streamlets me-[G]-ander, When [C] twilight is [F] fading I [C] pensive-[G]-ly [C] rove.

Or at the bright [Am] noon-tide in [Dm] solitude [G] wander,

A-[C]-midst the dark [F] shades of the [C] lonely [G] ash [C] grove.

'Twas [G] there where the [Am] blackbird was [F] cheerfully [G] singing,

I [Am] first met my [C] dear one, the [D] joy of [D7] my [G] heart. A-[C]-round us, for [Am] gladness, the [Dm] bluebells were [G] ringing, Ah! [C] then, little [F] thought I how [C] soon we [G] would [C] part.

Still glows the bright [Am] sunshine o'er [Dm] valley and moun-[G]-tain, Still [C] warbles the [Dm] blackbird its [C] note from [G] the [C] tree; Still trembles the [Am] moonbeam on [Dm] streamlet and [G] fountain, But [C] what are the [Am] beauties of [F] nature to [C] me?

With [G] sorrow, deep [Am] sorrow, my [Dm] bosom is laden, All [C] day I go [Am] mourning in [D] search of [D7 my [G] love; Ye [C] echoes, oh, [Am] tell me, where [Dm] is the sweet [G] maiden? "She [C] sleeps, 'neath the [F] green turf down [C] by the [G] ash [C] grove."

'Twas [G] there where the [Am] blackbird was [F] cheerfully [G] singing,

I [Am] first met my [C] dear one, the [D] joy of [D7] my [G] heart. A-[C]-round us, for [Am] gladness, the [Dm] bluebells were [G] ringing, Ah! [C] then, little [F] thought I how [C] soon we [G] would [C] part.

