

# The Ash Grove

Arr. Jeremy Rawson

SOPRANO



Down yon - der green val - ley where stream-lets me - an - der, When twi - light is\_\_  
glows the bright sun - shine o'er val - ley\_ and\_ moun-tain, Still war - bles the\_\_

ALTO




Down yon - der green val - ley where stream-lets me - an - der, When twi - light is\_\_  
glows the bright sun - shine o'er val - ley\_ and\_ moun-tain, Still war - bles the\_\_

BAR




Down yon - der green val - ley where stream-lets me - an - der, When twi - light is\_\_  
glows the bright sun - shine o'er val - ley\_ and\_ moun-tain, Still war - bles the\_\_

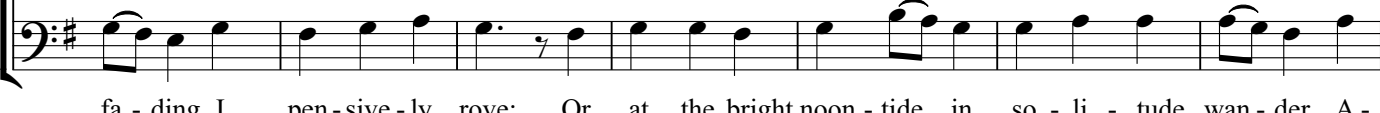
6



fa - ding I pen - sive - ly rove; Or at the bright noon - tide in so - li - tude wan - der, A -  
black-bird its note from the tree. Still trem-bles the\_ moon-beam on stream-let\_ and\_ foun-tain, But



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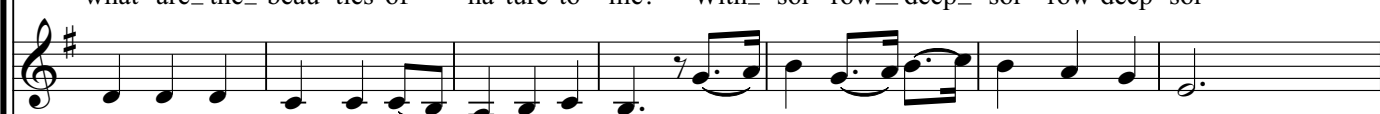


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13



mid the\_ darkshades of the lone-ly AshGrove. 'Twas\_ there while the\_\_ black-bird was sing -  
what are\_ the\_ beau-ties of na-ture to me? With\_ sor-row\_ deep\_ sor - row deep sor -



mid the\_ darkshades of the lone-ly AshGrove. 'Twas\_ there while the\_\_ black-bird was sing -  
what are\_ the\_ beau-ties of na-ture to me? With\_ sor-row\_ deep\_ sor - row deep sor -



mid the\_ darkshades of the lone-ly AshGrove. There\_\_\_\_\_ was cheer-ful - ly\_\_  
what are\_ the\_ beau-ties of na-ture to me? Sor - row, my bo - som\_ is\_\_

20

ing I first met that dear one, the joy of my heart, A - round us for glad-ness the  
row. All day I go mourn-ing in search of my love! Ye e - choes! oh tell me, where

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sing-ing I met the joy of my heart, A - round us for glad-ness the  
la - den, All day in search of my love! Ye e - choes! oh tell me, where

27

blue - bells were ring - ing. Ah! then lit - tle thought I how  
is the sweet mai - den? "She sleeps 'neath the green turf down

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31

soon we should part. Still Grove.  
by the Ash part. Still Grove.

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by the Ash part. Still Grove.