

The Ash Grove
Misc Traditional

I know that this isn't perfect, but it's pretty close.

 C Am Dm G7
The ash grove how graceful, how plainly 'tis speaking
 C F 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 G C
A host of kind faces is gazing on me.
 C Dm G C
The friends from my childhood again are before me
 Am Dm 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 G7 C
The ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home.

 C Am Dm G7
Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander
 C F G7 C
When twilight is fading I pensively rove
 C Am Dm G7
Or at the bright noon tide in solitude wander
 C F G C
Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove.
 C Dm G C
Twas there while the black bird was cheerfully singing
 Am Dm G D7 G
I first met that dear one the joy of my heart
 C Am Dm G7
Around us for gladness the blue bells were ringing
 C F G7 C
But then little thought I how soon we should part.

 C Am Dm G7
My lips smile no more, my heart loses lightness;
 C F G7 C
No dream of the future my spirit can cheer.
 C Am Dm G7
I only can brood on the past and its brightness
 C F G C
The dear ones I long for again gather here.
 C Dm G C
From every dark nook they press forward to meet me;
 Am Dm G D7 G

I lift up my eyes to the broad leafy dome,

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**

And others are there, looking downward to greet me

C **F** **G7** **C**

The ash grove, the ash grove, again is my home.