

**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.