

## The Ash Grove

The image shows a musical score for the song 'The Ash Grove'. It consists of six staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff begins with a repeat sign. The lyrics are: 'Down yon - der green val - ley where stream-lets me - an - der, Or at the bright noon - tide in sol - it - ude wan - der'. The second staff continues: 'When twi - light is fad - ing I pen - sive - ly rove; A - - mid the dark shades of the lone - ly Ash Grove.' The third staff: ''Twas there while the black - bird was cheer - ful - ly sing - ing'. The fourth staff: 'I first met that dear one, the joy of my heart;'. The fifth staff: 'A - round us for glad - ness the blue - bells were ring - ing;'. The sixth staff: 'Ah! then lit - - tle thought I how soon we should part.'

Down yon - der green val - ley where stream-lets me - an - der,  
Or at the bright noon - tide in sol - it - ude wan - der

When twi - light is fad - ing I pen - sive - ly rove;  
A - - mid the dark shades of the lone - ly Ash Grove.

'Twas there while the black - bird was cheer - ful - ly sing - ing

I first met that dear one, the joy of my heart;

A - round us for glad - ness the blue - bells were ring - ing;

Ah! then lit - - tle thought I how soon we should part.

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander,  
Or at the bright noontide in solitude wander  
When twilight is fading I pensively rove;  
Amid the dark shades of the lonely Ash Grove.  
'Twas there while the blackbird was cheerfully singing  
I first met that dear one, the joy of my heart;  
Around us for gladness the bluebells were ringing;  
Ah! then little thought I how soon we should part.

Still glows the bright sunshine o'er valley and mountain,  
Still warbles the blackbird its note from the tree;  
Still trembles the moonbeam on streamlet and fountain,  
But what are the beauties of nature to me?  
With sorrow, deep sorrow, my bosom is laden.  
All day I go mourning in search of my love;  
Ye echoes! oh tell me, where is the sweet maiden?  
"She sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the Ash Grove."