The Ash Grove

С Am Dm The ash grove how graceful, how plainly 'tis speaking **G7** The harp through its playing has language for me. Dm Am When-ever the light through its branches is breaking, A host of kind faces is gazing on me. Dm G The friends from my childhood again are before me Dm D7 G Am G Each step wakes a memory as freely I roam. Am Dm With soft whispers laden the leaves rustle o'er me **G7** The ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home.

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

Am Dm **G7** My lips smile no more, my heart loses lightness; **G7** F No dream of the future my spirit can cheer. Dm Am **G7** I only can brood on the past and its brightness F G The dear ones I long for again gather here. C Dm G From ev'ry dark nook they press forward to meet me; Dm D7 G I lift up my eyes to the broad leafy dome, **G7** Am Dm And others are there, looking downward to greet me **G7** The ash grove, the ash grove, again is my home.