



The Ash Grove (Llwyn Onn) (Key G) - 1802

artist - Various, writer - Thomas Oliphant

Strumming Pattern - Down, Down Up, Down Up Time Signature - 3/4

Introduction - [C] [F] [G7] [C↓]

The [C] Ash Grove how [Am] graceful how [Dm] plainly 'tis [G7] speaking,
The [C] harp through its [F] playing has [G7] language for [C] me,
Whenever the [Am] light through its [Dm] branches is [G7] breaking,
A [C] host of kind [F] faces is [G] gazing on [C] me.

The [C] friends from my [Dm] childhood a-[G]gain are before me,
Each [Am] step wakes a [Dm] memory as [G] freely I roam,
With [C] soft whispers [Am] laden the [Dm] leaves rustle [G7] o'er me,
The [C] Ash Grove, the [F] Ash Grove a-[G7]lone is my [C] home.

Down [C] yonder green [Am] valley where [Dm] streamlets
me-[G7]ander,
When [C] twilight is [F] fading I [G7] pensively [C] rove,
Or [C] at the bright [Am] noon tide in [Dm] solitude [G7] wander,
Am-[C]id the dark [F] shades of the [G] lonely Ash [C] Grove.

'Twas [C] there while the [Dm] black bird was [G] cheerfully singing,
I [Am] first met that [Dm] dear one the [G] joy of my heart,
A-[C]round us for [Am] gladness the [Dm] blue bells were [G7] ringing,
But [C] then little [F] thought I how [G7] soon we should [C] part.

My [C] lips smile no [Am] more, my [Dm] heart loses [G7] lightness,
No [C] dream of the [F] future my [G7] spirit can [C] cheer,
I [C] only can [Am] brood on the [Dm] past and its [G7] brightness,
The [C] dear ones I [F] long for a-[G]gain gather [C] here.

From [C] ev'ry dark [Dm] nook they press [G] forward to meet me,
I [Am] lift up my [Dm] eyes to the [G] broad leafy dome,
And [C] others are [Am] there, looking [Dm] downward to [G7] greet me,
(slow towards the end)
The [C] Ash Grove, the [F] Ash Grove, a-[G7]gain is my [C↓] home.