



The Ash Grove

Level 4

English lyrics: John Oxenford

Wales

Arr: Gilbert DeBenedetti

Legato e cantabile

1

The ash grove, how grace - ful, how plain - ly 'tis
 When ev - er the light through its branch - es is

1 3/5 2

5 2 3* 1* 3

speak - ing; The harp through it play - ing has lan - guage for me,
 break - ing, A host of kind fac - es is gaz - ing on me.

1/3

* Fingers go between black keys to avoid twisting the wrist as thumb reaches for F# in meas. 7.

Go to page 2...

10 **2**

The friends of my child-hood a - gain are be - fore me; Each

15 **4** * **1***

step wakes a mem' - ry as free - ly I roam. With

* 1* 4 2 1 4 1

19 **1** **3** **2**

soft whis - pers la - den the leaves rus - tle o'er me; The

1 3 2

23 **3*** **1*** **3**

ash grove, the ash grove a - lone is my home.

1 2 4

* Fingers go between black keys to avoid twisting the wrist as thumb reaches for a black key.