The Ash Grove

DAd tuning

D | D | Bm | Em

1. The Ash Grove how _ graceful, how plain ly _ 'Tis _
2. Down yon der green _ valley, where stream lets _ me _
3. My laugh ter is _ over, my step los es _

D | G | A7

speak ing the Harp through it _ play ing has lan guage for
an der. When old twi light _ is _ dan cing I pen sive ly
light ness, old coun try side _ meas ures still so ft on my

D | Bm | Em

me, When ever the _ light through its branch es _ is _
roam. Or at the bright _ noon tide in sol i tude _
ears, I on ly re mem ber the past and _ its _

A7 | D | G | A7

break ing, a host of _ kind _ faces is gaz ing on
wan der, a mid the _ dark _ shades of the lone ly Ash -
bright ness, the dear ones _ I _ mourn for a gain ga ther -