

# The Ash Grove

Traditional Welsh Folk Song

arr. Paul Hayward

(b. 1984)

Moderato, not hurried (c. ♩=108)

Soprano *P*  
Down yon-der green val-ley, where stream-lets\_ me - an - der, when twi - light is\_

Alto *P*  
Down yon-der green val-ley, where stream-lets\_ me - an - der, when twi - light is\_

Tenor

Bass

*, mf*  
fa-ding I pen-sive-ly rove, or at the bright noon-tide in so - li - tude wan - der a -

*, mf*  
fa-ding I pen-sive-ly rove, at noon-tide in so - li - tude wan - der a -

*p* *, mf*  
I pen - sive-ly rove, at noon-tide in so - li - tude wan - der a -

*mf*  
a -

*p*  
mid the\_ dark shades of the lone - ly ash grove;

*p* *mf*  
mid the\_ dark shades of the lone - ly ash grove; was

*p* *, mf*  
mid the dark shades of the lone - ly ash grove, twas there, while the\_ black-bird was

*p* *mf*  
mid the dark shades of the\_ lone - ly ash grove\_ while the\_ black-bird was

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Further works available from <http://www.paulhayward.org>

cheer-ful - ly sing - ing I met that dear one, the joy of my heart! A -

cheer-ful - ly sing-ing I first met that dear one, the joy of my heart! A -

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

heart! A - round us the blue - bells were ring - ing, ah, then lit - tle

round us for glad-ness the blue - bells were ring - ing, ah, then lit - tle

round us for glad-ness the blue - bells were ring - ing, ah, then lit - tle

thought I how soon we should part.

thought I how soon we should part.

thought I how soon we should part.

thought I how soon we should part. Still glows the bright sun-shine o'er val - ley and

*mf*

Still trem - bles the moon-beam on

*mf*

Still trem - bles the moon-beam on

*mf*

Still trem - bles the moon-beam on

moun-tain, still war-bles the black-bird its note from the tree; Still trem - bles the moon-beam on

*p*

stream - let and foun-tain, but what are the beau - ties of na-ture to me? With *mp*

*p*

stream-let and foun-tain, but what are the beau - ties of na-ture to me? With *mp*

*p*

stream-let and foun-tain, but what are the beau-ties of na-ture to me?\_

*p*

stream-let and foun-tain, but what are the beau-ties of na-ture to me?

sor - row, deep sor-row, my bo - som is la - den, all day I go mour-ning in

sor - row, deep sor-row, my bo-som is la - den, all day I go mour-ning in

*mp*

all day\_ I go mour-ning in

*mp*

all day, in

rit.

search of my love;  
 search of my love;—  
 search of my love;— ye ech-oes, oh, tell me, where is the sweet maiden?—  
 search of my love; ye ech-oes, oh, tell me, where is the sweet maiden?—

Slower

*p*  
 "She sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the  
*p*  
 "She sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the  
*p*  
 "She sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the  
*p*  
 "the green turf down by the

rit.

ash grove."  
 ash grove, the ash grove."  
 ash grove, the ash grove."  
 ash grove."