

# The Ash Grove

Traditional, Wales

G D7 G Am D7

The Ash Grove how\_\_ grace-ful, how plain-ly\_\_ 'tis\_\_ speak-ing the

5 G C G D7 G G D7 G

harp through\_\_ its\_\_ play-ing has lan-guage for me. When o-ver its\_\_ bran-ches the

11 Am D7 G C G D7 G

sun-light\_\_ is\_\_ break-ing, a host of\_\_ kind fa-ces is ga-zing on me. The

17 D7 G

friends of\_\_ my child-hood a-gain are\_\_ be-fore me, each step wakes\_\_ a\_\_

22 D A7 D D7 G D7 G Am

mem-'ry, as free-ly I roam. With soft whis-pers la-den, its leaves rus-tle\_\_

28 D7 G C G D7 G

o'er me; the Ash Grove,\_\_ the\_\_ Ash Grove a-lone is my home.