

The Ashgrove

Text: Thomas Oliphant Musik: Folkmelodi från Wales

Arr: Eva Toller 2001

Musical score for four voices (Tenor 1, Tenor 2, Basso 1, Basso 2) in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The score includes two verses of lyrics.

Tenor 1

1. *Down* yon - der green val - ley, where stream - lets me -
at the bright noon - tide, in so - li - tude
2. *Still* glows the bright sun - shine o'er val - ley and
trem - bles the moon - beam on stream - let and

Tenor 2

1. *Down* yon - der green val - ley, where stream - lets me -
at the bright noon - tide, in so - li - tude
2. *Still* glows the bright sun - shine o'er val - ley and
trem - bles the moon - beam on stream - let and

Basso 1

1. *Down* yon - der green val - ley, where stream - lets me -
at the bright noon - tide, in so - li - tude
2. *Still* glows the bright sun - shine o'er val - ley and
trem - bles the moon - beam on stream - let and

Basso 2

1. *Down* yon - der green val - ley, where stream - lets me -
at the bright noon - tide, in so - li - tude
2. *Still* glows the bright sun - shine o'er val - ley and
trem - bles the moon - beam on stream - let and

The Ashgrove

4

T1

8

an - der, when twi - light is fa - ding, I pen - sive - ly robe; or
 wan - der a - mid the dark shades of the lone - ly ash
 moun - tain, still war - bles the black - bird its note from the tree; still
 foun - tain, but what are the beau - ties of na - ture to

4

T2

8

an - der, when twi - light is fa - ding, I pen - sive - ly robe; or
 wan - der a - mid the dark shades of the lone - ly ash
 moun - tain, still war - bles the black - bird its note from the tree; still
 foun - tain, but what are the beau - ties of na - ture to

4

B1

8

an - der, when twi - light is fa - ding, I pen - sive - ly robe; or
 wan - der a - mid the dark shades of the lone - ly ash
 moun - tain, still war - bles the black - bird its note from the tree; still
 foun - tain, but what are the beau - ties of na - ture to

4

B2

8

an - der, when twi - light is fa - ding, I pen - sive - ly robe; or
 wan - der a - mid the dark shades of the lone - ly ash
 moun - tain, still war - bles the black - bird its note from the tree; still
 foun - tain, but what are the beau - ties of na - ture to

The Ashgrove

9 2

T1

8

grove. T'was there, while the black-bird was cheer - ful - ly

me? With sor - row, deep sor - row, my bo - som is

9 2

T2

8

grove. T'was there, while the black-bird was cheer - ful - ly

me? With sor - row, deep sor - row, my bo - som is

9 2

B1

8

grove. T'was there, while the black-bird was cheer - ful - ly

me? With sor - row, deep sor - row, my bo - som is

9 2

B2

8

grove. T'was there, while the black-bird was cheer - ful - ly

me? With sor - row, deep sor - row, my bo - som is

The Ashgrove

13
8

T1

sing - ing, I first met that dear one, the joy of my heart! A -
la - den, all day I go mour-ning in search of my love; ye

13
8

T2

sing - ing, I first met that dear one, the joy of my heart! A -
la - den, all day I go mour-ning in search of my love; ye

13

B1

sing - ing, I first met that dear one, the joy of my heart! A -
la - den, all day I go mour-ning in search of my love; ye

13

B2

sing - ing, I first met that dear one, the joy of my heart! A -
la - den, all day I go mour-ning in search of my love; ye

The Ashgrove

18
8

T1

round us for ___ glad - ness the blue - bells___ were___ ring - ing; ah
e - choes! oh___ tell me, where is the___ sweet___ mai - den? "She

18
8

T2

round us for glad - ness the blue - bells were ring - ing; ah
e - choes! oh tell me, where is the sweet mai - den? "She

18

B1

round us for glad - ness the blue - bells were ring - ing; ah
e - choes! oh tell me, where is the sweet mai - den? "She

18

B2

round us for glad - ness the blue - bells were ring - ing; ah
e - choes! oh tell me, where is the sweet mai - den? "She

The Ashgrove

22
T1
8
then litt - le thought I how soon we should part.
sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the ash grove."

22
T2
8
then litt - le thought I how soon we should part.
sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the ash grove."

22
B1
then litt - le thought I how soon we should part.
sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the ash grove."

22
B2
then litt - le thought I how soon we should part.
sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the ash grove."