

A1/B1

# The Ash Grove

Benjamin Britten

♩ = 110

Down yon-der green val-ley where stream lets me - an-der, When twi light is... fa-ding, I pen-sive-ly

9  
rove. Or at the bright noon-tide in so - li - tude wan-der, A - mid the dark... shades of the lone-ly Ash grove. 'Twas

18  
there while the black-bird was joy-ful - ly... sing-ing, I first met my... dear one, the joy of my heart.