

The Ashgrove

Welsh Traditional arr. Anthony Purnell

Soprano *mp*
Down yon - der green val - ley where stream - lets me - an - der, When

Alto *mp*
Down yon - der green val - ley where stream - lets me - an - der, When

Tenor *mp*
Down yon - der green val - ley where stream - lets me - an - der, When

Bass *mp*
Down yon - der green val - ley where stream - lets me - an - der, When

6
S *mf*
twi - light is fa - ding I pen - sive - ly rove; Or, at the bright noon - tide in

A *mf*
twi - light is fa - ding I pen - sive - ly rove; Or, at the bright noon - tide in

T *mf*
twi - light is fa - ding I pen - sive - ly rove; Or, at the bright noon - tide in

B *mf*
twi - light is fa - ding I pen - sive - ly rove; Or, at the bright noon - tide in

12
S *mp*
so - li - tude wan - der, A mid the dark shades of the lone - ly Ash

A *mp*
so - li - tude wan - der, A mid the dark shades of the lone - ly Ash

T *mp*
so - li - tude wan - der, A mid the dark shades of the lone - ly Ash

B *mp*
so - li - tude wan - der, A mid the dark shades of the lone - ly Ash

17

S *mf*
Grove. 'Twas there while the black - bird was cheer - ful - ly sing - ing I first met that

A *mf*
Grove. 'Twas there while the black - bird was cheer - ful - ly sing - ing I first met that

T *mp*
8 Grove. 'Twas there while the black - bird was cheer - ful - ly sing - ing I first met that

B *mp*
Grove. 'Twas there while the black - bird was cheer - ful - ly sing - ing I first met that

23

S *f*
dear one, the joy of my heart. A - round us for glad - ness the

A *f*
dear one, the joy of my heart. A - round us for glad - ness the

T *mf*
8 dear one, the joy of my heart. A - round us for glad - ness the

B *mf*
dear one, the joy of my heart. A - round us for glad - ness the

28

S *mp* *mf*
blue - bells were ring - ing. Ah! then lit - tle thought I how soon we should part. Still

A *mp* *mf*
blue - bells were ring - ing. Ah! then lit - tle thought I how soon we should part. Still

T *mp* *f*
8 blue - bells were ring - ing. Ah! then lit - tle thought I how soon we should part. Still

B *mp* *mf*
blue - bells were ring - ing. Ah! then lit - tle thought I how soon we should part. Still

34

S
glows the bright sun - shine o'er val - ley ___ and moun - tain, still

A
glows the bright sun - shine o'er val - ley ___ and moun - tain, still

T
8
glows the bright sun - shine o'er val - ley ___ and ___ moun - tain, still

B
glows the bright sun - shine o'er val - ley ___ and moun - tain, still

38

S
warb - les the black - bird it's note from the tree; *f* Still tremb - les the moon - beam on

A
warb - les the black - bird it's note from the tree; Still tremb - les the moon - beam on

T
8
warb - les ___ the black - bird it's note from the tree; *mf* Still tremb - les the moon - beam on

B
warb - les the black - bird it's note from the tree; Still tremb - les ___ the moon - beam on

44

S
mp stream - let ___ and foun - tain, but what are ___ the ___ beau - ties of na - ture to

A
mp stream - let ___ and foun - tain, but ___ what are ___ the ___ beau - ties of na - ture to

T
8
mp stream - let ___ and foun - tain, but what are the ___ beau - ties of ___ na - ture to

B
mp stream - let ___ and foun - tain, but what are the ___ beau - ties of na - ture to

49

S me? With sor - row, deep sor - row, my bos - om is la - den. All day I go

A me? With sor - row, deep sor - row, my bos - om is la - den. All day I go

T *mf* 8 me? With sor - row, deep sor - row, my bos - om is la - den. All day I go

B *mf* me? With sor - row, deep sor - row, my bos - om is la - den. All day I go

55

S mour - ning in search of my love! Ye e - choes! oh tell me, where

A mour - ning in search of my love! Ye e - choes! oh tell me, where

T 8 mour - ning in search of my love! Ye e - choes! oh tell me, where

B *mp* mour - ning in search of my love! Ye e - choes! oh tell me, where

60

S is the sweet mai - den? "She sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the Ash Grove." *rit.*

A is the sweet mai - den? "She sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the Ash Grove."

T *mp* 8 is the sweet mai - den? "She sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the Ash Grove."

B is the sweet mai - den? "She sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the Ash Grove."