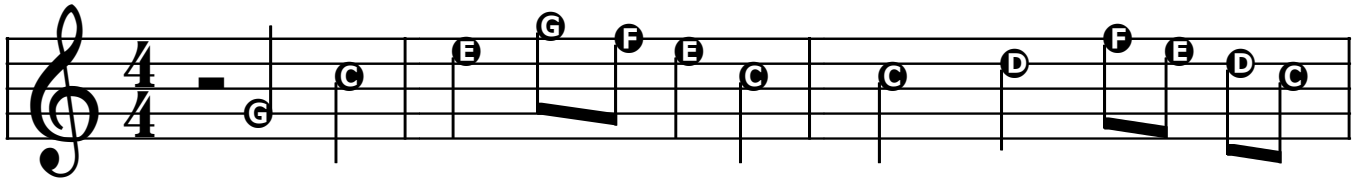
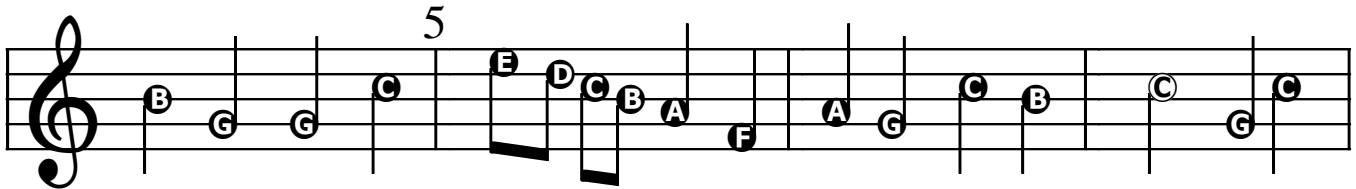


The Ash Grove

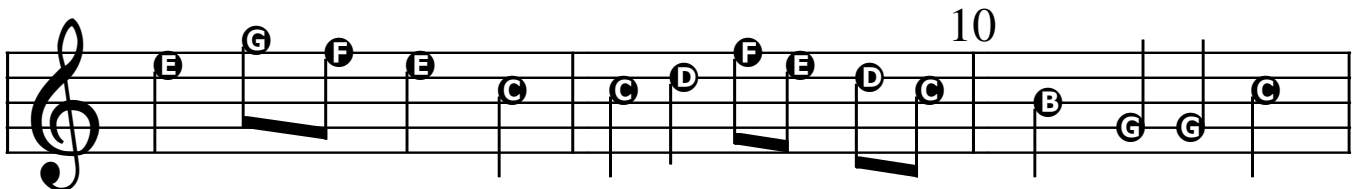
Arranged for Bowed Psaltery by Rick Long



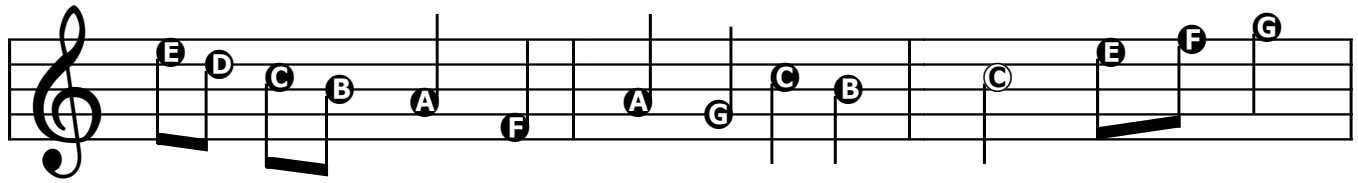
5 8 10 12 11 10 8 8 9 11 10 9 8
Down yon- der green val- ley where stream- lets me-



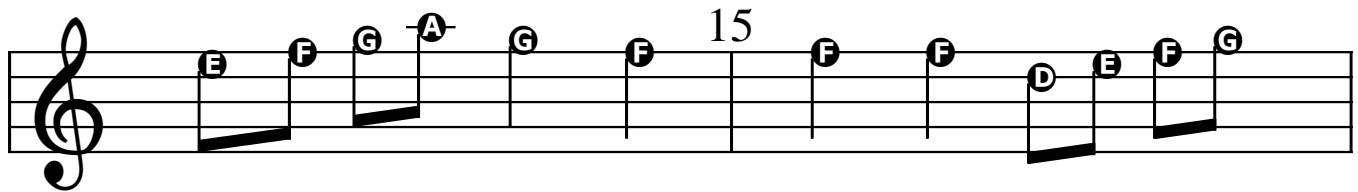
7 5 5 8 10 9 8 7 6 4 6 5 8 7 8 5 8
an- der When twi- light is fa- ding I pen- sive- ly roam. Or at



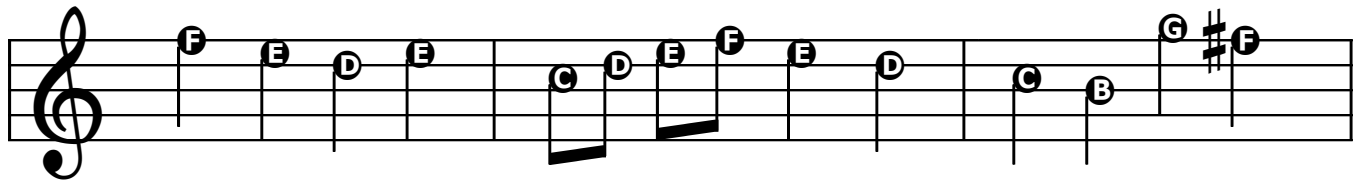
10 12 11 10 8 8 9 11 10 9 8 7 5 5 8
the bright noon- tide in sol- i- tude wan- der A- midst



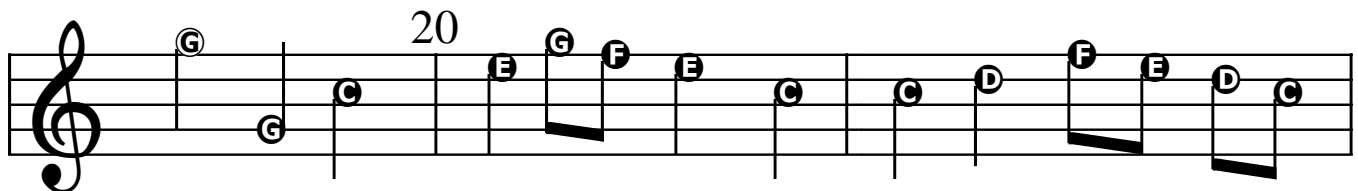
10 9 8 7 6 4 6 5 8 7 8 10 11 12
 the dark shades of the lone- ly ash- grove. 'Twas there



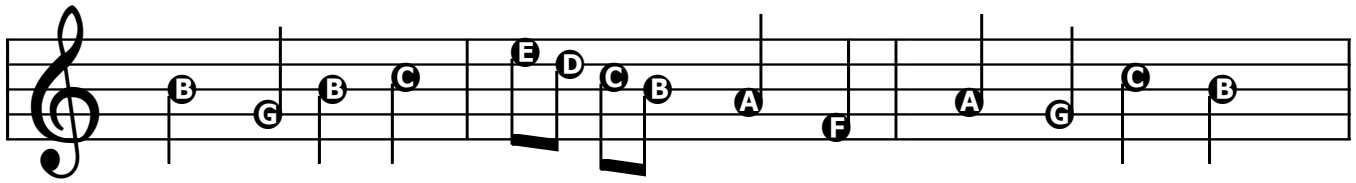
10 11 12 13 12 11 11 11 9 10 11 12
 where the black- birds were cheer- ful- ly



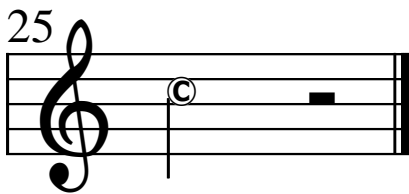
11 10 9 10 8 9 10 11 10 9 8 7 12 11#
 sing- ing I first met my dear one, the joy of my



12 5 8 10 12 11 10 8 8 9 11 10 9 8
 heart. A- round us for glad- ness, the blue- bells were



7 5 7 8 10 9 8 7 6 4 6 5 8 7
ring- ing, Ah then lit- tle thought I how soon we would



8
part.