

The Ash Grove

Welsh Traditional

Trumpet

mf

6 1 2 *mf* *mf*

11

16 *poco rit.* *dolce*

21 *rall. e dim.*

With heart that is bow'd by a burden of sorrow
That nothing can brighten or ever remove,
I wander today, and shall wander tomorrow
Amid the lone paths of the silent Ash grove.