

# The Oak And The Ash

Traditional English Folk Song  
Arranged by Jeremy Rawson

Slowly ♩=100

Soprano  
Ah \_\_\_\_\_ Ah \_\_\_\_\_

Alto  
Ah \_\_\_\_\_ Ah \_\_\_\_\_

Tenor  
8 A north coun-try maid up to Lon-don had strayed Al - though with her na-ture it

Bass  
ah \_\_\_\_\_

Piano (for rehearsal)

Detailed description: This system contains the first five staves of the musical score. The Soprano and Alto parts feature long, sustained notes with 'Ah' lyrics. The Tenor part has a rhythmic melody with lyrics starting with 'A north coun-try maid up to Lon-don had strayed Al - though with her na-ture it'. The Bass part has a long, low note with 'ah' lyrics. The Piano part provides accompaniment for rehearsal, with a treble and bass clef.

She wept and she sighed and she bit - terl - ly cried "I

She wept and she sighed and she bit - terl - ly cried "I

8 did not a - gree. Ah \_\_\_\_\_ Ah \_\_\_\_\_

Ah \_\_\_\_\_ Ah \_\_\_\_\_ Ah \_\_\_\_\_

Detailed description: This system contains the next five staves. The Soprano and Alto parts continue with lyrics 'She wept and she sighed and she bit - terl - ly cried "I'. The Tenor part has lyrics 'did not a - gree.' followed by 'Ah' lyrics. The Bass part has 'Ah' lyrics. The Piano part continues with accompaniment.

wish once a-gain in the north I could be. Oh the oak and the ash and the

wish once a-gain in the north I could be. Oh the oak and the ash and the

8 Ah Oh the oak and the ash and the

Ah Oh the oak and the ash and the

Fine ,

bon - ny i - vy tree They flou - rish at home in my own coun - try. 2 While  
3 Of  
4 No

8 bon - ny i - vy tree They flou - rish at home in my own coun - try.

sad - ly I roam I re - gret my dear home Where  
 parks they may talk Where 'tis fa - shion to walk, I'll  
 doubt, did I please, I could mar - ry with ease: Where

Ah

8 Ah Ah

Ah

lads and young las - ses are ma - king the hay. The mer - ry bells ring and the  
 own the gay throng is a won - der - ful sight, But nought have I seen Like the  
 mai - dens are fair, ma - ny lo - vers will come; But he whom I wed Must be

Ah Ah

8 Ah Ah

Ah Ah

birds sweet - ly sing And the mai - dens and mea - dows are plea - sant and gay. Oh the  
 West - more - land green Where all of us danced from the mor - ning till night Oh the  
 north coun - try bred, And car - ry me back to my north coun - try home. Oh the

Ah \_\_\_\_\_ Oh the

8 \_\_\_\_\_ Ah \_\_\_\_\_ Oh the

Ah \_\_\_\_\_ Oh the