The Oak And The Ash

Traditional English Folk Song
Arranged by Jeremy Rawson

Soprano: Ah_____ Ah_____

Alto: Ah_____ Ah_____

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

Bass: ah_____

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

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

did not a - gree. Ah_____ Ah_____

Ah_____ Ah_____ Ah_____

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

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

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

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

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

Ah 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

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

Ah_____ Oh the

Ah_____ Oh the