

Ash Grove

D G C D
 Down yon - der the green val - ley where stream - lets me - *an - der, When
 Or at the bright noon - tide in sol - it - *ude wan - der A -
 G C G D G
 - twi - light is dark fad - ing of I pen - sive - ly Ash rove;
 - mid the dark shades of the lone - ly Grove.
 G D7 G
 'Twas there while the black - bird was cheer - ful - *ly sing - ing I first met that
 Em D D D G C
 dear one, the joy of my heart; A - round us for glad - ness the blue - bells were
 D G C G D G
 ring - ing; Ah! then lit - *tle thought I how soon we should part.

Men of Harlech

D G D A7 Em A7 D G
 Men of Harl - ech, march to glor - y, Vic - tor - y is hov' - ring o'er ye, Bright - eyed free - dom
 D Bm D A7 D Em A Em A7 D
 stands be - fore ye, Hear ye not her call? At your sloth she A7 seems to wonder; Rend the sluggish bonds
 A7 D A7 D
 asunder, Let the war - cry's deafning thunder Every foe appall. Echoes loudly waking, Hill and
 G D A7 D A7 Em
 valley shaking; 'Till the sound spreads wide around, The Saxon's courage breaking; Your foes on
 A7 D G D Bm D A7 D
 every side assailing, Forward press with heart unfailing, 'Till invaders learn with quailing, Cambria ne'er can yield!