

The Oak And The Ash

MySongFile.com

Origin: English Folk Song
Source: Fifty Folk Songs
Additional verses www.8notes.com

VERSE

A North coun - try maid up to Lon - don had stray'd,
Al - though w d no a - gree,
She wept and she sighed and she bit - ter - ly cried,
I wish once a - gain in the North I could be,

For the complete song click the blue "Get" button

CHORUS

Oh the oak and the ash and the bon - ny i - vy tree,
They flour - ish at home in my own coun - try.

2. How sadly I roamed and lament my dear home,
Where lads and lasses are making the hay
Where the bells they do ring and the little birds do sing,
And the maidens and meadows are pleasant and gay.

3. No doubt if I please, I could marry with ease,
For where bonnie lasses are, lovers will come
But the lad that I wed, must be North country bred,
And must carry me back to my North country home.

CHORUS

CHORUS

The Oak And The Ash

Partner:

Scale:

Tones:

Melodic:

Prep:

Prac:

CSP: B - C

Age:

Upper Primary - Lower Secondary

Rhythm:

Theme: Love

Form: Verse & Chorus

Games:

Song Type:

m₁ s₁ si₁ t₁ d r ri m f

s

m₁ l₁ ; l₁ t₁ d ; d t₁ l₁ ; r d t₁ l₁ ; d t₁ l₁ si₁ ; s₁ m ; m ri m ; m f s ; s m r d ; t₁ d
r ; r d t₁ l₁ s₁ ; l₁ si₁ l₁ t₁ ; l₁ m ; m ri m ; l₁ s₁

, ri

, ri si₁