

# The Oak and the Ash

Soprano

A north count-ry maid, up to Lon-don had strayed, Al - though with her na-ture it

4

S did not a-gree, Which - made her re-pent and so bit-ter-ly la-ment, Oh I wish a - gain for the

8

S North Coun - try. Oh, the oak and the ash, and the bon-ny i - vy tree, They -

A Oh, the oak and the ash, and the bon-ny i - vy tree, They -

B Oh, the oak and the ash, and the bon-ny i - vy tree, They -

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S flou - rish at home in my own coun - try.

A flou - rish at home in my own coun - try.

B flou - rish at home in my own coun - try.

2. O fain would I be in the North Country,  
Where the lads and lasses are making of hay;  
There should I see what is pleasant to me,  
A mis-chief light on them en-tic'd me away!

3. I like not the court, nor the city resort,  
Since there is no fancy for such maids as me;  
Their pomp and their pride I can never abide,  
Be-cause with my humor it does not agree.

4. How oft have I been in Westmoreland green,  
Where the young men and maidens resort for to play,  
Where we with delight, from morning till night,  
Could find our delight and our play.

5. A maiden I am, and a maid I'll remain,  
Until my own country I again I do see,  
From here in this place I shall ne'er see the face  
Of him that's allotted my love for to be.

6. Then farewell my daddy, and farewell my mammy,  
Until I do see you, I nothing but mourn;  
Rememb'ring my brothers, my sisters, and others,  
In less than a year I hope to return.