

The Oak and the Ash

Anonyme
Harmonisation de Lionel David

Ténor1

1.A North Coun-try maid up to Lon-don had strayed, Al - though with her na - ture it

Ténor 2

T1

5 did not a-gree. She wept and she sighed, and so bit - ter-ly cried, "How I wish once a-gain in the

T2

8 She wept and she sighed, and so bit - ter-ly cried, "How I wish once a-gain in the

T1

9 North I could be! *Oh the oak and the ash, and the bon-ny i-vy tree, They flou-rish at home in my own country.* 2.While

T2

8 North I could be! *Oh the oak and the ash, and the bon-ny i-vy tree, They flou-rish at home in my own coun - try.* 2.While

B

2.While

T1

14 sad - ly I roam I re - gret my dear home, Where lads and young las - ses are ma - king the hay. The

T2

8 sad - ly I roam I re - gret my dear home, Where lads and young las - ses are ma - king the hay. The

B

sad - ly I roam I re - gret my dear home, Where lads and young las - ses are ma - king the hay. The

T1

18 mer - ry bells ring and the birds sweet-ly _ sing, The mea-dows are plea-sant and mai-dens are gay. *Oh the*

T2

8 mer - ry bells ring and the birds sweet-ly _ sing, The mea-dows are plea-sant and mai-dens are gay. *Oh the*

B

mer - ry bells ring and the birds sweet-ly _ sing, The mea-dows are plea-sant and mai - dens are gay. *Oh the*

22

T1 8 oak and the ash, and the bon-ny i - vy tree, They flou - rish at home in my own coun - try. 3.No

T2 8 oak and the ash, and the bon-ny i - vy tree, They flou - rish at home in my own coun - try.

B oak and the ash, and the bon-ny i - vy tree, They flou - rish at home in my own coun - try.

26

T1 8 doubt, did I please, I could mar-ry with ease, where mai-dens are fair ma-ny lo - vers will come, But the

T2 8 But the

B

30

T1 8 one whom I wed must be North Coun-try bred, And car-ry with me in my North Coun-try home. Oh the

T2 8 one whom I wed must be North Coun-try bred, And car-ry with me in my North Coun-try home. Oh the

B Oh the

34

T1 8 oak and the ash, and the bon-ny i - vy tree, They flou - rish at home in my own coun - try.

T2 8 oak and the ash, and the bon-ny i - vy tree, They flou - rish at home in my own coun - try.

B oak and the ash, and the bon-ny i - vy tree, They flou - rish at home in my own coun - try.

Une fille du Nord s'était égarée à Londres,
Et bien que ce fût contraire à sa nature,
Elle pleurait, soupirait, déclarait avec amertume :
J'aimerais tant retourner dans le Nord,

*Oh, le chêne et le frêne et le lierre joli,
Qui fleurissent là-bas dans mon pays.*

J'erre tristement et regrette ma chère maison,
Où garçons et filles font les foins
Les cloches sonnent joyeusement, les jolis oiseaux chantent;
Les jeunes filles et les vertes prairies sont heureuses et joyeuses.

*Oh, le chêne et le frêne et le lierre joli,
Qui fleurissent là-bas dans mon pays.*

Sans doute, si je le voulais, pourrais-je me marier
Où les filles sont belles, accourent les amants
Mais celui que j'épouserai devra être du Nord
Et me ramener chez moi, au Nord.

*Oh, le chêne et le frêne et le lierre joli,
Qui fleurissent là-bas dans mon pays.*