

# The oak and the ash

<https://rivgrofsong.uk/>

*Sad to say the iconic ash in England is succumbing to disease which made me think of this half remembered song.*

*“Sellinger’s Round” is a 16th century tune and round dance, immensely popular in the 16th and 17th centuries.*

*I’d intended to sing the words from BBC Radio’s ‘Singing together’ but was unable to recall them or find the booklet. The tune is as I remember it in class.*

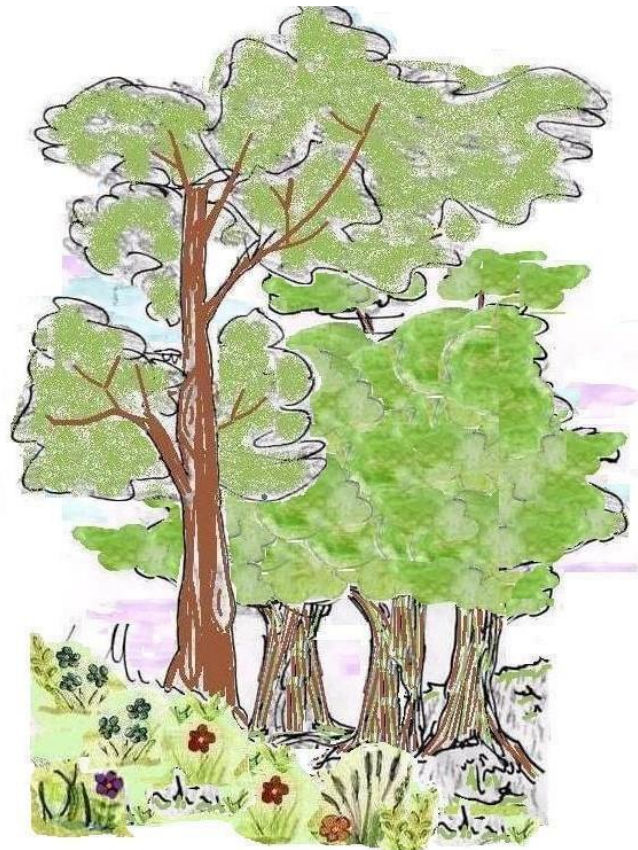
A musical score for the song 'The oak and the ash'. The score is written in 4/4 time and consists of four staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. The chords are indicated above the notes.

Am G F  
A North coun - try lass up to Lon - don did pass, Al - though with her na - ture it

E C G E  
did not a - gree; Which - made her re - pent and so of - ten to la - ment, Still -

Am E7 Am C Am  
wish - ing a - gain in the North for to be. Oh, the oak and the ash and the

Dm7 E7 Am E7 Am G Am  
bon - ny row - an tree, Do - flour - ish at home in the North Coun - try.



A North Country lass up to London did pass  
Although with her nature it did not agree,  
Which made her repent and so often to lament,  
Still wishing again in the North for to be.  
O the oak and the ash and the bonny rowan tree  
Do flourish at home in the North Country.

Since I came forth of the pleasant North,  
There's nothing delightful I see doth abound.  
They never can be half so merry as we,  
When we are a-dancing of Sellinger's Round.  
O the oak and the ash and the bonny rowan tree  
Do flourish at home in the North Country.

The ewes and the lambs, with their kids and the dams,  
To see in the country how fine they do play;  
The bells they do ring, and the birds they do sing,  
And the fields and the gardens so pleasant and gay.  
O the oak and the ash and the bonny rowan tree  
They flourish at home in my own country.

Then farewell my daddy, and farewell my mammy,  
Until I do see you I nothing but mourn.  
Rememb'ring my brothers, my sisters, and the others,  
In less than a year I hope to return;  
Then the oak and the ash and the bonny rowan tree,  
I shall see them at home in my own country.