Voice

\[ q = 115 \]

**INTRO (Men of Harlech theme)**

\[
A \quad \begin{array}{c}
\text{f \ clarinet} \\
\text{G} & \text{C} & \text{Dm} & \text{A} & \text{Dm} & \text{G} & \text{D} & \text{G}^7 & \text{C} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{G} & \text{Am} \\
\end{array}
\]

\[ q = 106 \text{ a tempo} \]

**ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT Verse 1**

\[
B \quad \begin{array}{c}
\text{G} & \text{C/G} & \text{Am/G} & \text{D/G} & \text{G} & \text{C/G} & \text{D/G} & \text{G} \\
\end{array}
\]

Deep the silence round us spreading, all through the night. Dark the path that we are treading,

all through the night. Still the coming day discerning by the hope winging,

in us burning. To the dawn our footsteps turning all through the night.

**Verse 2**

Star of faith the dark adorning, all through the night. Lead us fearless 'wards the morning,

all through the night. Though our hearts be wrapt in sorrow, form the hope of

dawn we borrow promise of a glad to morning, all through the night.

**V.S.**
Voice

[j = 90] INTRO TO SUO GAN

mf Sleep se rene ly, ba by slum ber, love ly ba by, gent ly sleep. Why is it that you are smi ling,

smi ling sweet ly in your sleep? Do the an gels smile in hea ven, when your ha pp y smile they see?

Do you smile on them when slum 'bring, while you sleep so peac fu lly? guitar chords

[j = 72 slowly] Verse 2

Sleep se rene ly, ba by slum ber, love ly ba by, gent ly sleep. Why is it that you are smi ling,

smi ling sweet ly in your sleep? Do the an gels smile in hea ven, when your ha pp y smile they see?

Do you smile on them when slum 'bring, while you sleep so peace fu lly? guitar rall

INTRO TO THE ASH GROVE

[j = 150] piano 8vb clarinet
The ash grove, how gracefully it speaks. The wind through it playing has language for me. When over its branch as the sun lights, is breading, a host of kind faces is smiling on me. The friends of my childhood are before me, each step wakens a memory as freely I roam. With soft whispers laden the leaves rustle o'er me. The ash grove the ash grove a lone is my home.

With soft whispers laden the leaves rustle o'er me. The ash grove the ash grove a lone is my home. The ash grove a lone is my home.