

A TREE SONG (Kipling/ Bellamy) Harmony arrangement © Sarah Morgan

After Reading 1, CMR sing verse 1, everyone sing chorus in harmony. During Readings 2A and 2B hum tune very quietly. After Reading 3 sing chorus in harmony. After Reading 14, sing whole song. Verse 1 starts with the tune on its own, everyone joining in the chorus (in harmony). Full harmony from there on.

Of all the trees that grow so fair, old England to adorn,
Greater are none beneath the sun, than Oak and Ash and Thorn
Sing Oak and Ash and Thorn good sirs, (all of a Midsummers morn!)
Surely we sing of no little thing in Oak and Ash and Thorn.

Oak of the clay lived many a day or ever Aeneas began,
Ash of the loam was a lady at home when Brut was an outlaw man.
Thorn of the down say new Troy Town from which was London born,
Witness thereby the ancientry of Oak and Ash and Thorn.

Yew that is old in churchyard mould he breedeth a mighty bow,
Alder for shoes do wise men choose and beech for cups also,
But when you have killed and your bowl is spilled and your shoes are clean
outworn
Back ye must speed for all that ye need to Oak and Ash and Thorn.

Ellum she hates mankind and waits till every gust be laid
To drop a limb on the head of him who anyways trusts her shade,
But whether a lad be sober or sad or mellow with ale from the horn
He'll take no scorn when he lies along 'neath Oak and Ash and Thorn.

PP
Cresc
Oh do not tell the priest our plight for he would call it a sin,
But we have been out in the woods all night a-conjuring Summer in!
And we bring you news by word of mouth, good news for cattle and corn,
Now is the sun come up from the South with Oak and Ash and Thorn.
Sing Oak and Ash and Thorn good sirs, (all of a Midsummers morn!)
Surely we sing of no little thing in Oak and Ash and Thorn.

Sing Oak and Ash and Thorn good sirs, (all of a Midsummer's morn!)
England shall bide till Judgement Tide, by Oak and Ash and Thorn.