

## Digital Tradition Mirror

### Ashokan Farewell

The sun is sinking low in the sky above Ashokan, The pines and the willows know  
soon we will part, There's a whisper in the wind of promises unspoken, And a love that will  
always remain in my heart. My thoughts will return to the sound of your laughter, The  
magic of dancing, of moving as one, And a time we'll remember long ever  
after. The moonlight and music and dancing are done

(This score available as [ABC](#), [SongWright](#), [PostScript](#), [PNG](#), or [PMW](#), or a [MIDI file](#))  
[Pennywhistle notation](#) and [Dulcimer tab](#) for this song is also available

Ashokan Farewell  
(Words Grian McGregor; tune Jay Ungar)

The sun is sinking low in the sky above Ashokan,  
The pines and the willows know soon we will part.  
There's a whisper in the wind of promises unspoken,  
And a love that will always remain in my heart.

My thoughts will return to the sound of your laughter,  
The magic of dancing, of moving as one.  
And a time we'll remember long ever after  
The moonlight and music and dancing are done.

Will we climb the hills once more?  
Will we walk the woods together?  
Will I feel you holding me close once again?  
Will every song we've sung stay with us forever?  
Will you dance in my dreams or my arms until then?

Under the moon the mountains lie sleeping,  
Over the lake the stars shine.  
They wonder if you and I will be keeping,  
The magic and music, or leave them behind.

recorded by Priscilla Herdman on "Forever & Always" on Flying  
Fish records.

Note: One of two lyrics that Mr. Ungar has authorized. RG  
CC

Thanks to [Mudcat](#) for the Digital Tradition!

Contents: [?](#) [A](#) [B](#) [C](#) [D](#) [E](#) [F](#) [G](#) [H](#) [I](#) [J](#) [K](#) [L](#) [M](#) [N](#) [O](#) [P](#) [Q](#) [R](#) [S](#) [T](#) [U](#) [V](#) [W](#) [X](#) [Y](#) [Z](#) [Main Page](#)