

# Ashokan Farewell - D

## Ashokan Farewell

(Words Grian McGregor; tune Jay Ungar)



The sun is sin-king low in the sky a-bove A-sho-kan, The pines and the



wil-lows know soon we will part, There's a whis-per in the wind of pro-mi-ses un-



spo-ken And'a love that will al-ways re-main in my heart. My thoughts will re-turn to the



sound of your laugh-ter, The ma-gic of dan-cing, mo-ving as one, And a time we'll re-



mem-er long e-ver af-ter The moon-light and mu-sic and dan-cing are done

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.