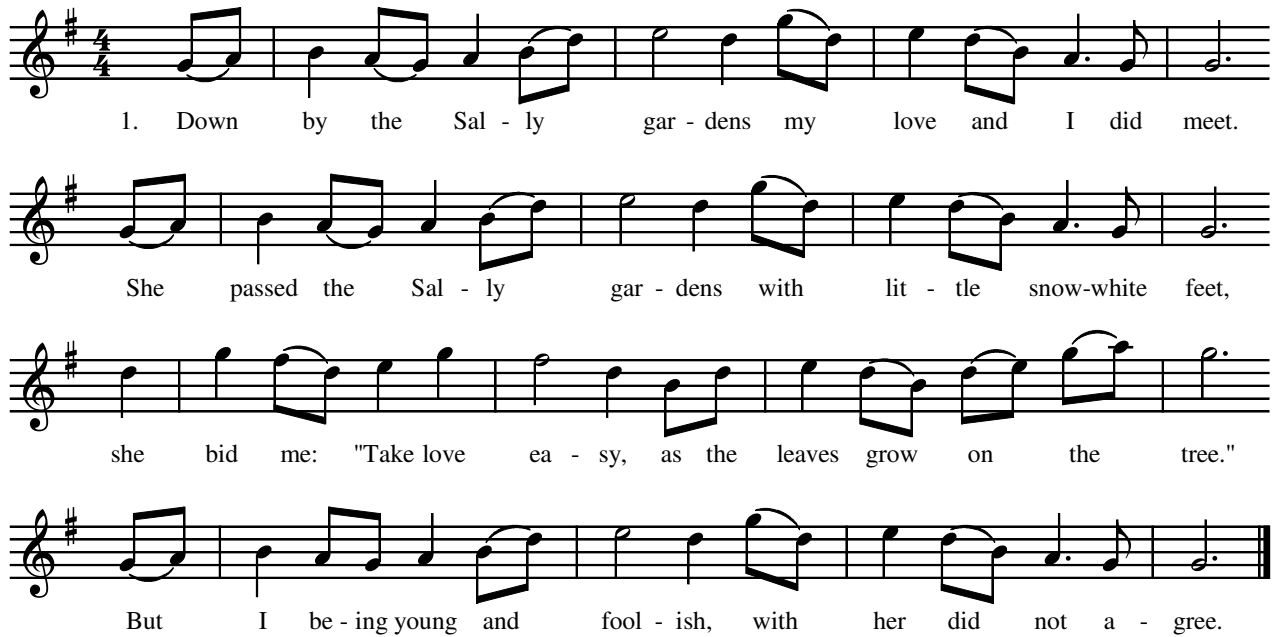


# Sally Gardens

Melodie: Traditional  
Text: William Butler Yeats



1. Down by the Sal - ly gar - dens my love and I did meet.  
She passed the Sal - ly gar - dens with lit - tle snow-white feet,  
she bid me: "Take love ea - sy, as the leaves grow on the tree."  
But I be - ing young and fool - ish, with her did not a - gree.

2. In a field down by the river my love and I did stand,  
and on my leanig shoulder she laid her snow-white hand,  
she bid me: "Take love easy, as the grass grows on the weirs."  
But I was young and foolish and now I'm full of tears.
3. Down by the Sally gardens my love and I did meet.  
She passed the Sally gardens with little snow-white feet,  
she bid me: "Take love easy, as leaves grow on the tree."  
But I being young and foolish, with her did not agree.