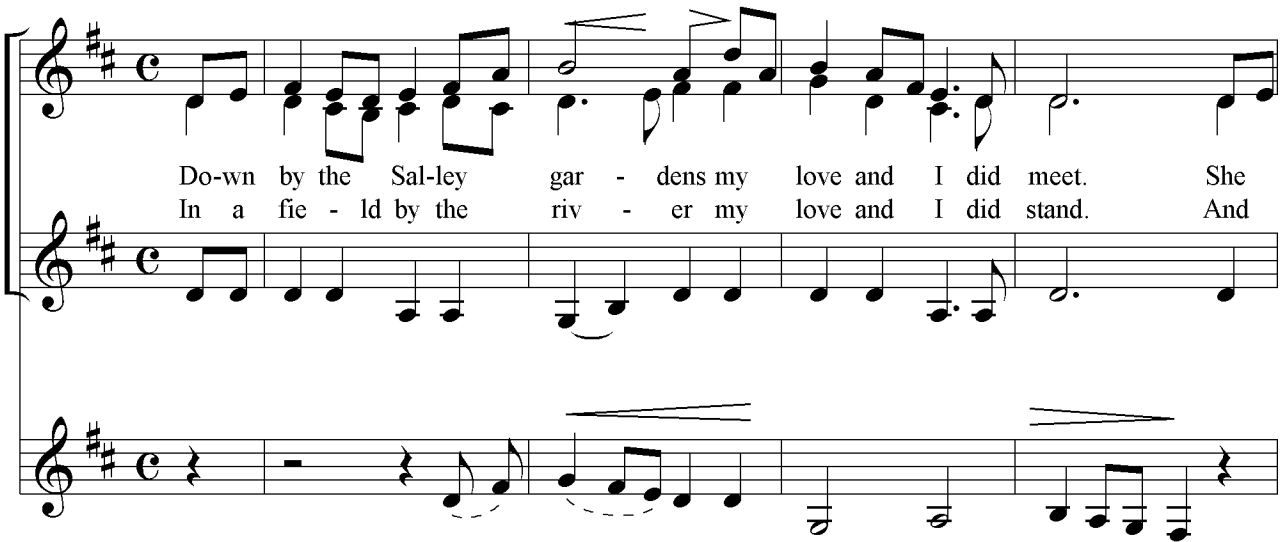


Down by the Salley gardens

Traditional aus Irland

Sopran



Do-wn by the Sal-ley gar - dens my love and I did meet. She
In a fie - ld by the riv - er my love and I did stand. And

Alt

Down by the Sal-ley gar - dens we did meet;
In a field by the ri - ver we did stand;

S



passed the Sal - ley gar - dens with litt - le snow - white feet. She
on my lean - ing shoul - der she laid her snow - white hand. She

A

she passed the Sal - ley gar - dens, with snow - white feet;
and on my lea - ning shoul - der, her snow - white hand;

9

S
bid me, take love ea - sy as the leaves grow on the tree. *p* But

A
bid me, take life ea - sy as the grass grows on the weirs. *p* But

9

as the leaves grow on the tree.

as the leaves grow on the weirs.

13

S
I be - ing young and fool - ish with her did not a - gree.

A
I was young and fool - ish, and now am full of tears.

13

But I be - ing foo - lish did not a - gree, did not a-gree.

But I was foo - lish, now I'm full of tears, I'm full of tears.