

William Butler Yeats

Down by the Sally Garden

Irish

A D A G D

It was down by the Sal - ly Gar - den my
 In a field down by the riv - er my

3 G A D A D A

love and I did meet. She passed the Sal ly
 love and I did stand, And on my lea - ning

6 G D G A D B

Gar den on two lit - tle snow white feet. She
 shoul - der she placed her snow white hand. She

9 Bm F#m Bm A

bid me take love eas - y, as the leaves grow u-pon the
 bid me take life eas - y, as the grass grows u-pon the

12 G A D A G D

tree. But I be - ing young and fool - ish, with
 weirs. But I was young and fool - ish, and

15 G A D

her now would not her a - gree.
 now I am full of tears.