

Down by the Sally Garden

It was down by the Sal - ly Gar - dens my love and I did meet. She
 In a field down by the riv - er my love and I did stand, And

5
 passed the Sal - ly Gar - den on lit - tle snow white feet. She
 on my lea - ning shoul - der she placed her snow white hand. She

9
 bid me take love eas - y, as the leaves grow u-pon the tree. But
 bid me take life eas - y, as the grass grows u-pon the weirs. But

13
 I be - ing young and fool ish, with her would not a - gree.
 I was young and fool - ish, and now I am full of tears.