

Sally Gardens (D Dur) Melodie

Irish folk

Violine

It was down by the Sal-ly Gar - dens my love and I did
meet. She crossed 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 was young and fool - ish with her did not a - gree. In a

Sally Gardens

1)

It was down by the Sally Gardens, my love and I did meet.
She crossed the Sally Gardens with little snow-white feet.
She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree,
But I was young and foolish, and with her did not agree.

2)

In a field down by the river, my love and I did stand
And on my leaning shoulder, she laid her snow-white hand.
She bid me take life easy, as the grass grows on the weirs
But I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears.

3)

It was down by the Sally Gardens, my love and I did meet.
She crossed the Sally Gardens with little snow-white feet.
She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree,
But I was young and foolish, and with her did not agree.