

# Sally Gardens (G Dur)

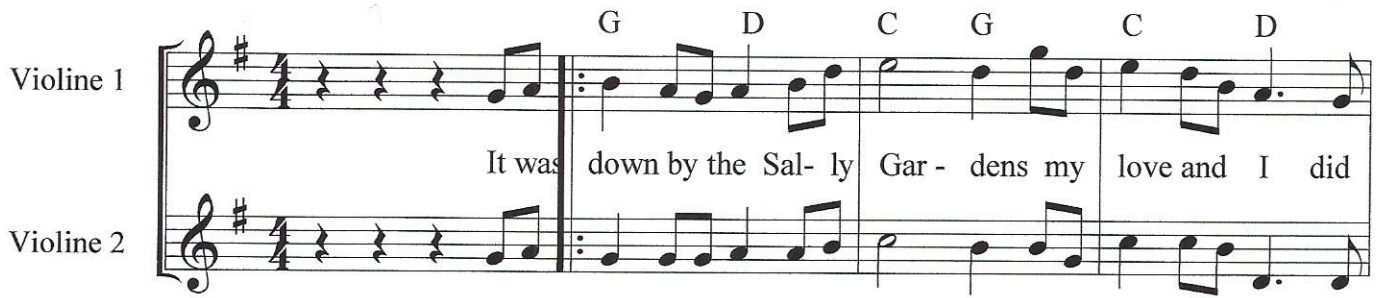
Irish folk

Violine 1

Violine 2

G D C G C D

It was down by the Sal-ly Gar-dens my love and I did

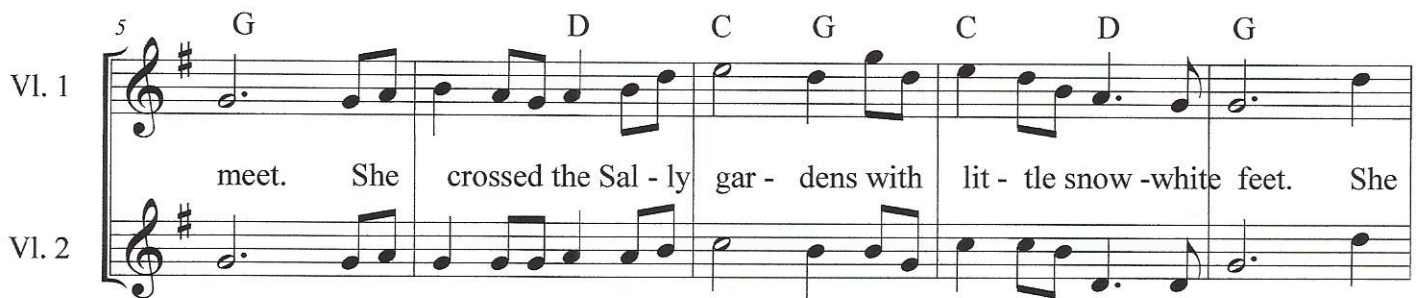


5 G D C G C D G

VI. 1

VI. 2

meet. She crossed the Sal-ly gar-dens with lit-tle snow-white feet. She

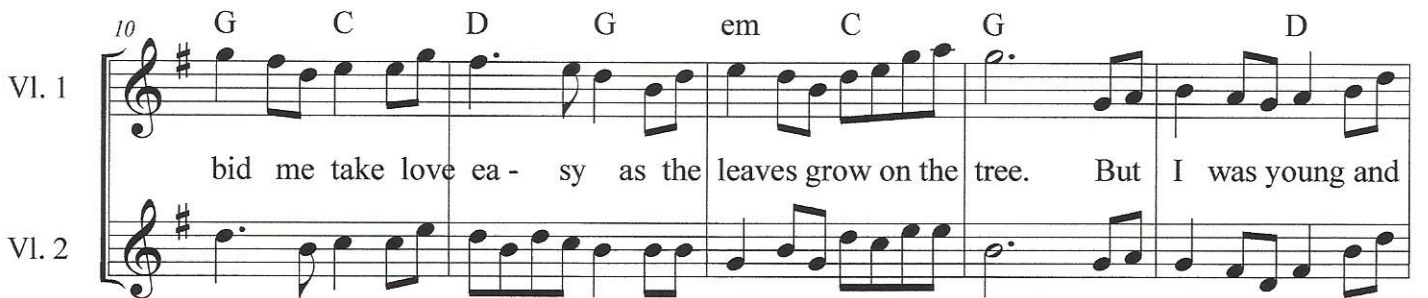


10 G C D G em C G D

VI. 1

VI. 2

bid me take love ea-sy as the leaves grow on the tree. But I was young and



15 em D C D7 G

VI. 1

VI. 2

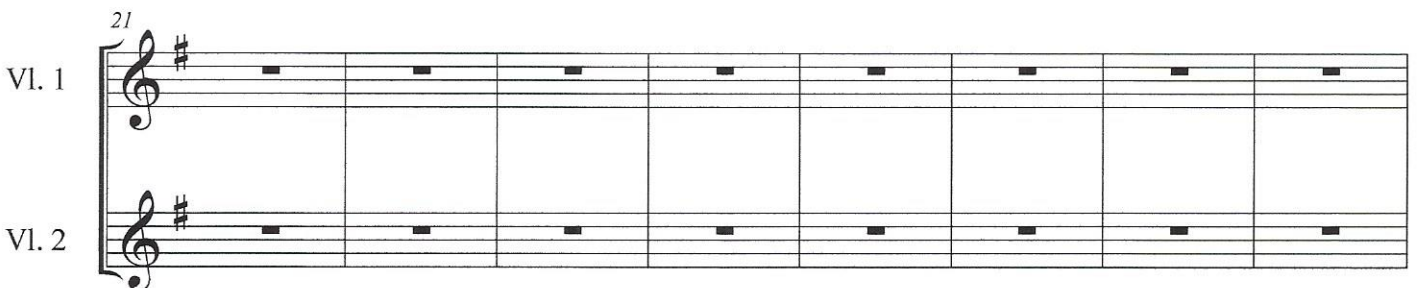
fool-ish with her did not a-gree.



21

VI. 1

VI. 2



## Sally Gardens (D Dur)

2  
29

VI. 1

VI. 2

## Sally Gardens (Guitar)

1)

It was (G) down by the (D) Sally (C) Gar-(G)dens,  
my (C) love and (D) I did (G) meet.

She crossed the (D) Sally (C) Gar-(G)dens  
with (C) little (D) snow-white (G) feet.

She bid me (C) take love (D) ea- (G)sy,  
as the (em) leaves grow (C) on the (G) tree,  
But I was (D) young and (em) foo- (D) lish,  
and with (C) her did (D7) not a-(G)gree.

2)

In a (G) field (D) down by the (C) ri-(G) ver,  
my (C) love and (D) I did (G) stand

And on my (D) leaning (C) shoul-(G) der,  
she (C) laid her (D) snow-white (G) hand.

She bid me (C) take life (D) ea-(G) sy ,  
as the (em) grass grows (C) on the (G) weirs  
But I was (D) young and (em) foo-(D) lish,  
and (C) now I am (D7) full of (G)tears.

3)

*Strope 1.....*