

Down by the Sally Gardens

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F C Bb F Bb C7 F C

It was down by the Sal-ly- Gar - dens, my love and I did meet. She crossed the Sal-ly-

6 Bb F Bb C7 F Am Dm C F

Gar - dens with lit - tle_ snow-white feet. She bid me take love ea - sy, as the

11 Bb Dm C7 F C

leaves grow on_ the_ tree, But_ I was_ young and_

14 Bb F Bb C7

foo - lish, and with her did_ not a - gree.

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.

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.