

# Down By The Salley Gardens

Traditional Irish Song. Words by W. B. Yeats

1.

C G F C F G C

Down by the Salley Gardens, my love and I did meet.

C G F C F G C

She passed the Salley Gardens with little snow-white feet.

Am F G C F G C

She bid me to take life easy, as the leaves grow on the trees.

C G F C F G C

But I, was young and foolish, with her I did not agree.

2.

C G F C F G C

In a field by the river, my love and I did stand,

C G F C F G C

and on my leaning shoulder she placed her snow-white hand.

Am F G C F G C

She bid me to take love easy, as the grass grows on the weirs.

C G F C F G C

But I was young and foolish and now I am full of tears.

repeat 1.) to finish.



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♩ = 76      C      G      F      C      F      G7      C

1. down\_ by the Sal - ly\_ gar - dens my\_ love and I did meet. She\_  
 2. In a field down by the\_ riv - er my\_ love and I did stand. And

5      C      G      F      C      F      G7      C

passed the Sal - ly\_ gar - dens with. litt - le\_ snow white feet. She\_  
 on my\_ lean - ing\_ shoul - der she\_ laid her\_ snow white hand. She

9      Am      F      G      C      F      G7      C

bid me to take life ea\_ sy as the leaves grow\_ on\_ the\_ trees. But\_  
 bid me to take love ea\_ sy as the grass grows\_ on\_ the\_ wears. But\_

13      C      G      F      C      F      G7      C

I was\_ young and\_ fool - ish with. her I did not a - gree.  
 I was\_ young and\_ fool - ish and\_ now I am full of tears.