



Down by the Salley Gardens

Text: W. B. Yeats
Irländsk melodi
Arr.: Tomas Jönsson

S
Down by the sal - ley gar - dens my love and I did meet; she

A
~~Down by the sal - ley gar - dens my love and I did meet; she~~

T
Down by the sal - ley gar - dens my love and I did meet; she

passed the sal - ley gar - dens with litt - le snow - white feet. She

~~passed the sal - ley gar - dens with litt - le snow - white feet. She~~

bid me take love ea - sy, as the leaves grow on the tree; but

~~bid me take love ea - sy, as the leaves grow on the tree; but~~

I, be - ing young and fool - ish, with her would not a - gree.

~~I, be - ing young and fool - ish, with her would not a - gree.~~

B

Ad...

In a field by the riv - er my love and I did stand, and

In a field by the riv - er my love and I did stand, and

on my lean - ing shoul - der she laid her snow - white hand. She

on my lean - ing shoul - der she laid her snow - white hand. She

She

bid me take life ea - sy, as the grass grows on the weirs; but

bid me take life ea - sy, as the grass grows on the weirs; but

bid me take life ea - sy, as the grass grows on the weirs; but

I was young and fool - ish, and now am full of tears.

I was young and fool - ish, and now am full of tears.