

Down by the salley gardens

Irish Folk Song

do re mi re do re mi so la so do' so la so mi re do do so

do' ti so la do' ti so mi so la so mi so la do' re' do'

mi mi fa fa so mi mi do ti, mi re fa mi do re

mi re do re mi so la so do' so la so mi re do do

1. Down by the salley gardens my love and I did meet.
She passed the salley gardens with little snow-white feet.
She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree;
But I, being young and foolish, with her did not agree.
2. In a field nearby 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.