

DOWN BY THE SALLEY GARDENS

Music: Traditional, Words: William Butler Yeats (1889)

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Intro: [C//] [G//] [F//] [C//] [F//] [G//] [C]

Down [C] by the [G] Salley [F] Gar-[C]dens
My [F] love and [G] I did [C] meet [G]
She [C] passed the [G] Salley [F] Gar-[C]dens
On [F] little [G] snow-white [C] feet [C]

She [Am] bid me [F] take love [G] ea-[C]sy
As the [F] leaves grow [G] on the [C] tree [G]
But [C] I being [G] young and [F] fool-[C]ish
With [F] her did [G] not a-[C]gree [G]

In a [C] field down [G] by the [F] ri-[C]ver
My [F] love and [G] I did [C] stand [G]
And [C] on my [G] leaning [F] shoul-[C]der
She [F] laid her [G] snow-white [C] hand [C]

She [Am] bid me [F] take life [G] ea-[C]sy
As the [F] grass grows [G] on the [C] weirs [G]
But [C] I was [G] young and [F] fool-[C]ish
And [F] now am [G] full of [C] tears

