

# Down In The Willow Garden

Billie Joe + Norah

Down in the Willow garden  
Where me and my love did meet  
As we sat a-courtin'  
My love fell off to sleep  
I had a bottle of Burgundy wine  
My love she did not know  
So I poisoned that dear little girl  
On the banks below I drew a sabre through her  
It was a bloody knife  
I threw her in the river  
Which was a dreadful sign  
My father often told me  
That money would set me free  
If I would murder that dear little girl  
Whose name was Rose Connolly  
My father sits at his cabin door  
Wiping his tear-dimmed eyes  
For his only son soon shall walk  
To yonder scaffold high  
My race is run, beneath the sun  
The scaffold now waits for me  
For I did murder that dear little girl  
Whose name was Rose Connelly

Songwriters

BILLIE JOE ARMSTRONG Published by

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