

Down By the Salley Gardens

[Maura O'Connell](#)

Down by the sally gardens my love and I did meet;
She passed the sally gardens with her 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 would not agree. In a field by 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.

Songwriters

TOM KOCHAN Published by

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