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## Down By The Sally Gardens

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W.B. Yeats, 1889

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          G                  D   C   G/B  
It was down by the Sally gardens  
      C          D      G  
My love and I did meet  
      G                  Bm<sub>7</sub> C   G/B  
She crossed the Sally gardens  
      C   D                  G  
With little snow-white feet

She bid me to take life easy  
As the leaves grow on the tree  
But I was young and foolish  
And her I did not agree

In a field down by the river  
My love and I did stand  
And upon 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 I am full of tears

It was down by the Sally gardens  
My love and I did meet  
She crossed the Sally gardens  
With little snow-white feet

She bid me to take life easy  
As the leaves grow on the tree  
But I was young and foolish  
And her I did not agree