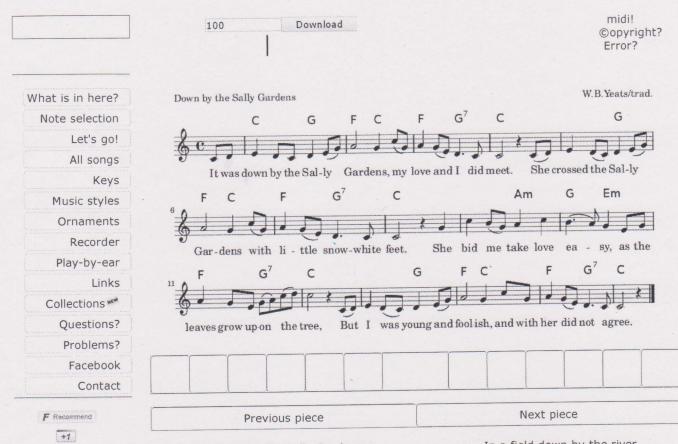
Free Notes Down by the Sally Gardens (It was down by the Sally Gardens)





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 take love easy, as the leaves grow upon the tree, But I was young and foolish, and with her did not agree.

In a field down 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 upon the weirs
But I was young and foolish,
and now am full of tears.

Browsing

Down by the Sally Gardens, my love and I did meet.

She crossed the Sally Gardens with little snow-white feet.

She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow upon the tree, But I was young and foolish, and with her did not agree.