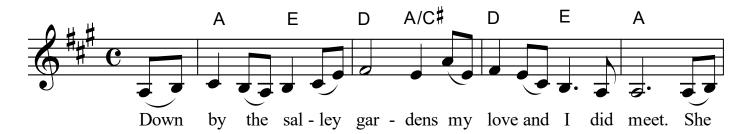
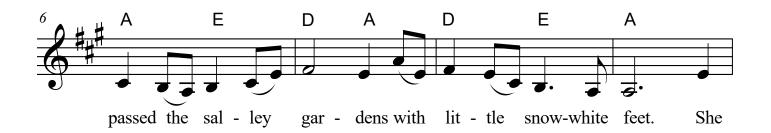
Down by the Salley Gardens

William Butler Yeats

Tune adapted by Herbert Hughes









I, being young and fool - ish, with her would not a - gree.

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.