## Down by the Salley Gardens

William Butler Yeats

Tune adapted by Herbert Hughes

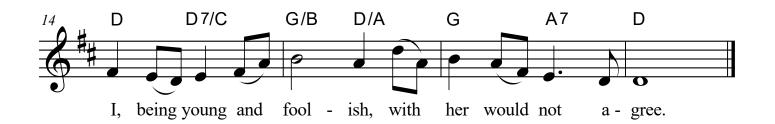


Down by the sal-ley gar - dens my love and I did meet. She



passed the sal - ley gar - dens with lit - tle snow-white feet. She





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.