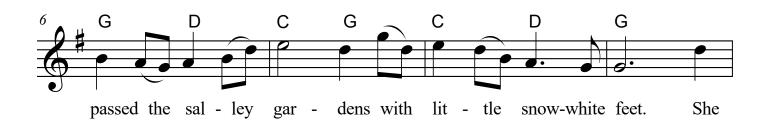
## Down by the Salley Gardens

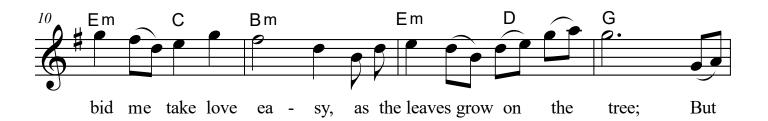
William Butler Yeats

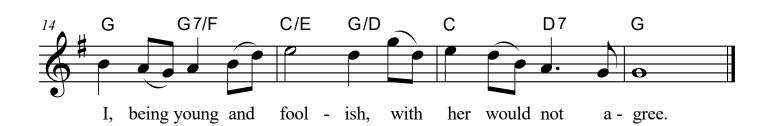
Tune adapted by Herbert Hughes



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







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.