

Sally Gardens

She
And

Down by the Sal - ly gar - dens My love and I did meet
field down by the ri - ver, my love and I did stand.

76

passed the Sal - ly gar - dens with lit - tle snow white feet.
on my lea - ning shoul - der, she laid her snow white hand.

She bid me take love
She bid me take life

81

as the leaves grow on the tree.
as the grass grows on the weirs.

ea - sy, as the leaves grow on the tree. But I be - ing young and
ea - sy as the grass grows on the weirs. But I was young and

85

1. 2.

with her did not a - gree. In a tears
and now am full of

foo - lish, with her did not a - gree. In a tears
foo - lish, and now am full of