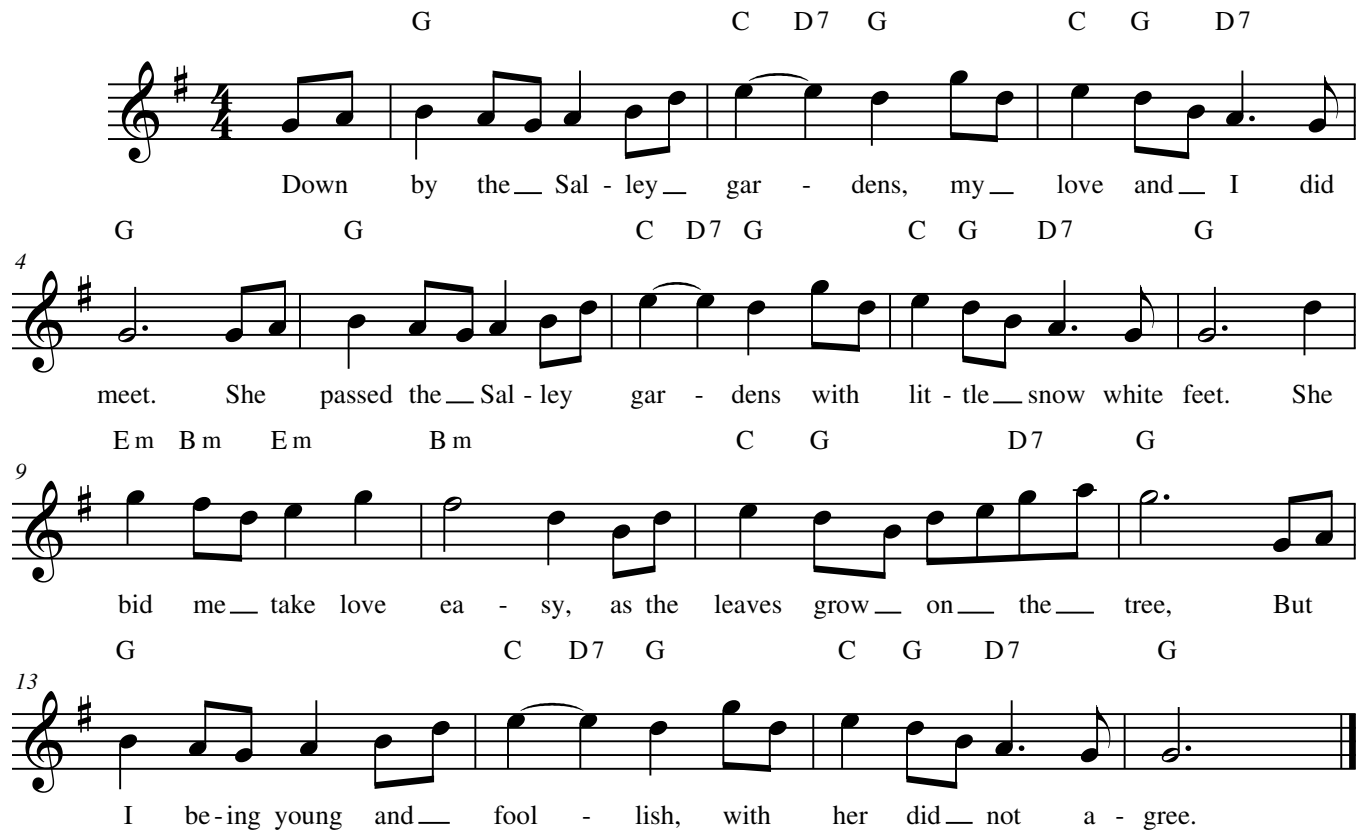


Down By the Salley Gardens

Traditional, Ireland



G C D7 G C G D7

Down by the Sal - ley gar - dens, my love and I did

4 G G C D7 G C G D7 G

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

Em Bm Em Bm C G D7 G

9 bid me take love ea - sy, as the leaves grow on the tree, But

G C D7 G C G D7 G

13 I be - ing young and fool - lish, with her did not a - gree.