

# Down by the Sally Gardens

William Butler Yeats

traditional

D A G D Bm A D

1. Down by the sally gardens my love and I did meet. She  
2. In a field by the river my love and I did stand, And

5 A G D Bm A D

passed the Sally gardens with little snow-white feet. She  
on my shoulder leaning she laid her snow-white hand. She

9 Bm F#m Bm A D

bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree; But  
bid me take life easy, as the grass grows on the weirs; But

13 A G D Bm A D

I, being young and foolish, with her did not agree.  
I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears.