

Down by the Salley Gardens

Lyrics: William Butler Yeats (1865–1939)

Music: Irish Folk Song
Instrument: Gwyn Arch

Smoothly ♩ = ca. 80

mp

T
Down by the Salley gardens is my

mp

B
Down by the Salley gardens my

6

love and I did meet. She passed the Salley gardens with

love and I did meet. She passed the Salley gardens with

10

poco cresc.

lit - tle snow white. She bid me take love easy, as the

poco cresc.

lit - tle snow feet. She bid me take love easy, as the

p

leaves grow on the tree; but I was young and foolish, with

p

leaves grow on the tree; but I was young and foolish, with



18

her did not a - gree. ... field.
her did not a - gree. ... by the.

23

... my love and I stand. ... on my lean - ing ...
riv - er my love and I did stand. ... On my shoul - der.

27

shoul - der she ... her ... snow ... white hand. She bid me ... take life ...
plac ... her ... snow - white hand. She bid me ... take life

31

ea ... grass grows on the weirs; but I was young and ...
sy ... grass grows on the weirs; but I was young and ...

... and now am full of tears, and now am full of tears.
... p rit. ... p ...
foo - lish, and now am full of tears, and now am full, full of tears.