

# Down by the Sally Gardens.

Words by  
W. B. YEATS.

Air: "The Maids of Mourne Shore."

**Andante con moto.**

VOICE.

PIANO.

*p sempre legato e delicatissimo*

*with  $\text{ca}$*

Down by the... Sal - ly.....

gar - dens My... love and.. I did meet, She.....

passed the... Sal - ly gar - dens With lit - tle snow-white

feet. She bid me... take love ea - - sy, As the

leaves grow on... the tree, But..... I be...ing young and

fool - ish With her did... not a - gree.

In a field..... by the...

riv - - er My... love and.... I did

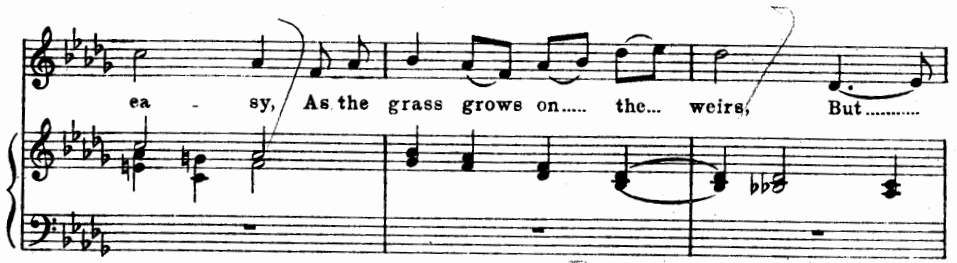
stand, And..... on my... lean - ing shoul - der She



placed her... snow - white hand; She bid me... take life



ea - sy, As the grass grows on.... the... weirs, But.....



I was young and.... fool - ish And now am... full of



tears.....

