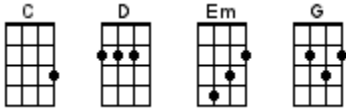


Down By The Sally Gardens

[Music: Traditional, "The Maids of the Mourne Shore." Words: William Butler Yeats (1889), as an attempt to reconstruct a song he heard a peasant woman singing, probably "The Rambling Boys of Pleasure"]



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

It was [G] down by the [D] Sally [C] Gar-[G]dens
My [C] love and [D] I did [G] meet [D]
She [G] passed the [D] Sally [C] Gar-[G]dens
On [C] little [D] snow-white [G] feet [G]

She [Em] bid me [C] take love [D] ea-[G]sy
As the [C] leaves grow [D] on the [G] tree [D]
But [G] I being [D] young and [C] fool-[G]ish
With [C] her did [D] not a-[G]gree [D]

In a [G] field down [D] by the [C] ri-[G]ver
My [C] love and [D] I did [G] stand [D]
And [G] on my [D] leaning [C] shoul-[G]der
She [C] laid her [D] snow-white [G] hand [G]

She [Em] bid me [C] take life [D] ea-[G]sy
As the [C] grass grows [D] on the [G] weirs [D]
But [G] I was [D] young and [C] foo-[G]lish
And [C] now am [D] full of [G] tears [G] ↓

www.bytownukulele.ca