

C G F C F G<sup>7</sup> C G  
 It was down by the Sal-ly Gardens, my love and I did meet. She crossed the Sal-ly  
 6 F C F G<sup>7</sup> C Am G Em  
 Gar-dens with li - ttle snow-white feet. She bid me take love ea - sy, as the  
 11 F G<sup>7</sup> C G F C F G<sup>7</sup> C  
 leaves grow upon the tree, But I was young and foolish, and with her did not agree.

It was down by the Sally Gardens,  
 my love and I did meet.  
 She crossed the Sally Gardens  
 with little snow-white feet.  
 She bid me take love easy,  
 as the leaves grow upon the tree,  
 But I was young and foolish,  
 and with her did not agree.

In a field down by the river,  
 my love and I did stand  
 And on my leaning shoulder,  
 she laid her snow-white hand.  
 She bid me take life easy ,  
 as the grass grows upon the weirs  
 But I was young and foolish,  
 and now am full of tears.

Down by the Sally Gardens,  
 my love and I did meet.  
 She crossed the Sally Gardens  
 with little snow-white feet.  
 She bid me take love easy,  
 as the leaves grow upon the tree,  
 But I was young and foolish,  
 and with her did not agree.