

Sopran

Down by the Salley Gardens

Text: Herbert Hughes (1882 - 1937)

Irishes Volkslied

Chorsatz: Virginie Bigler

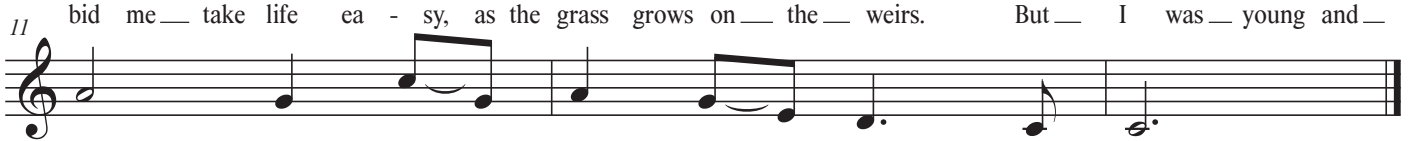
$\text{♩} = 60$



1. Down by the Sal - ley Gar - dens my love and I did meet. She
She passed the Sal - ley Gar - dens with litt - le snow - white feet.
2. In a field down by the ri - ver my love and I did stand. She
And on my lea - ning shoul - der she laid her snow - white hand.



bid me take love ea - sy, as the leaves grow on the tree. But I was - young and



bid me take life ea - sy, as the grass grows on the weirs. But I was young and

foo - lish with her did not a - gree.

foo - lish, and now I'm full of tears.