

Down by the Salley Gardens

Text: Herbert Hughes (1882 - 1937)

Irishes Volkslied

Chorsatz: Virginie Bigler

♩ = 60

Sopran



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

Alt



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

Bariton



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

S



She bid me take love ea - sy, as the leaves grow on the tree. But
 She bid me take life ea - sy, as the grass grows on the weirs. But

A



She bid me take love ea - sy, as the leaves grow on the tree. But
 She bid me take life ea - sy, as the grass grows on the weirs. But

Bar



She bid me take love ea - sy, as the leaves grow on the tree. But
 She bid me take life ea - sy, as the grass grow on the weirs. But

S



I was - young and foo - lish with her did not a - gree.
 I was young and foo - lish, and now I'm full of tears.

A



I was - young and foo - lish with her did not a - gree.
 I was young and foo - lish, and now I'm full of tears.

Bar



I was - young and foo - lish with her did not a - gree.
 I was young and foo - lish, and now I'm full of tears.