

## Down by the Sally Gardens

Loreena Mckennitt

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 to take life easy  
As the leaves grow on the tree  
But I was young and foolish  
And with her I did not agree.

In a field down by the river  
My love and I did stand  
And upon my leaning shoulder  
She laid her snow-white hand.

She bid me to take life easy  
As the grass grows on the weirs  
But I was young and foolish,  
And now I 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 to take life easy  
As the leaves grow on the tree  
But I was young and foolish  
And with her I did not agree.