

## Down by the Sally Gardens

The Irish Rovers

Down by the Sally gardens  
My love and I did meet  
She passed the Sally gardens  
With little snow-white feet  
She bid me talke love easy  
As the leaves grow on the tree  
But I being young and foolish  
With her I 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 on the wier  
But I was young and foolish  
And now I am full of tears

Farewell unto Lord Antrim's groves  
Likewise to the bleaching green  
Where the linen cloth lies pure and white  
And clear is the crystal stream  
Where many's the pleasant day I spent  
But, alas, now they are o'er  
Since the girl I love has banished me  
Far, far from the Morrlough shore

Oh, I was young and foolish  
And now I am full of tears