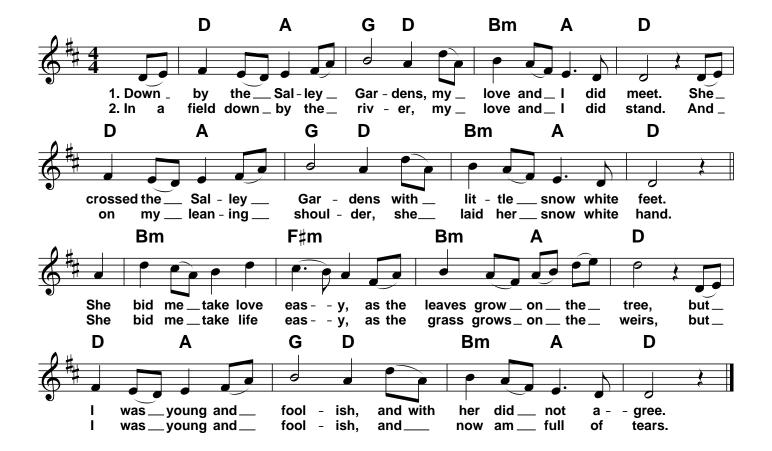
DOWN BY THE SALLEY GARDENS

MAIDS OF THE MOURNE SHORE



- 1. Down by the Salley Gardens, my love and I did meet. She crossed the Salley Gardens with little snow white feet. She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree, But I was young and foolish, and with her did not agree.
- 2. 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 weirs,
 But I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears.

(possible repeat of verse 1)

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