

Sally Gardens

C G F C F G C
It was down by the Sally Gardens my love and I did meet.
 G F C F G C
She passed the Sally Gardens with little snow white feet.
Em Am G C F C
She bid me take love easy as the leaves grow upon the tree,
 G F C F G C
but I was young and foolish and with her did not agree.

In a field by a 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 I'm full of tears.