

## 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      GC      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.