

Down by the salley gardens

words by W B Yeats

music by Frances Cockburn

Andante $\text{♩} = 84$

mp 1. Down by the sal - ley gar - dens my love and I did
passed the sal - ley gar - dens on lit - tle snow - white
mf 2. In a field by the riv - er my love and I did
on my lean - ing shoul - der she laid her snow - white

5 1 2 *with feeling*
meet; She feet. She bid me take love ea - sy, as the
stand, And hand. She bid me take life ea - sy, as the

9
leaves grow on the tree; *mf* But I, be - ing young and
grass grows on the weirs; *mp* But I was young and

12 *poco rit.*
fool - - - ish, with her would not a - gree.
fool - - - ish, *p* and now am full of tears.