

Down by the Sally Gardens

Loreena Mckennitt

It was down by the Sally Gardens
My love and I did meet.
She crossed the Sally Gardens
With little snow-white feet.

She bid me to take life easy
As the leaves grow on the tree
But I was young and foolish
And with her I did not agree.

In a field down by the river
My love and I did stand
And upon my leaning shoulder
She laid her snow-white hand.

She bid me to take life easy
As the grass grows on the weirs
But I was young and foolish,
And now I am full of tears.

Down by the Sally Gardens
My love and I did meet.
She crossed the Sally Gardens
With little snow-white feet.

She bid me to take life easy
As the leaves grow on the tree
But I was young and foolish
And with her I did not agree.