

Salley Garden

Words by W.B. Yeats
Music: Traditional Irish

suggested tempo ♩ = 84-92



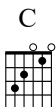



1. Down by the Sal - ley gar - dens my
 (2. In a) field down by the riv - er, my






4 love and I did meet; She passed the Sal - ley
 love and I did stand. And on my lean - ing




7 gar - dens with lit - tle snow - white feet. She
 should - er she laid her snow white hand. She







10 bid me take love eas - y. As the leaves grow on the
 bid me take life eas - y. As the grass grows on the

Salley Garden

13

C G7 F C

tree. weirs. But I, be - ing young and fool - ish, with.
But I was young and fool - ish, and

16

F G7 C C

1. 2. Freely

her did not a - gree. 2. In a tears. But
now am full of

19

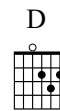
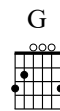
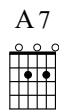
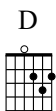
G7 F C F G7 C

I was young and fool - ish, and now am full of tears.

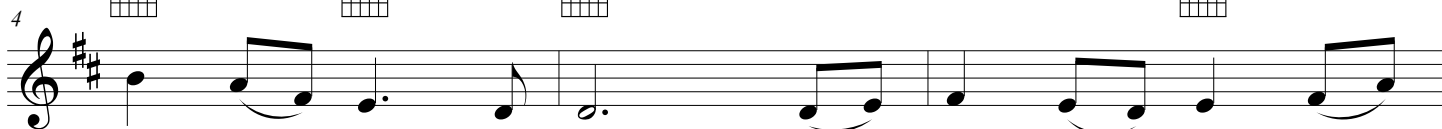
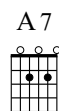
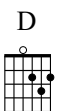
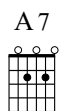
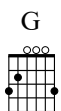
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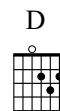
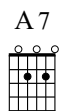
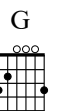
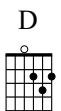
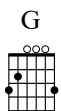
suggested tempo ♩ = 84-92



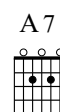
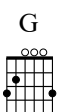
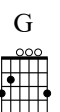
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gar - dens with lit - tle snow - white feet. She
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D A7 G D

tree. But I, be - ing young and fool - ish, with
weirs. But I was young and fool - ish, and

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her did not a - gree. 2. In a
now am full of tears. But

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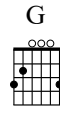
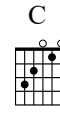
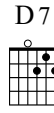
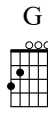
A7 G D G A7 D

I was young and fool - ish, and now am full of tears.

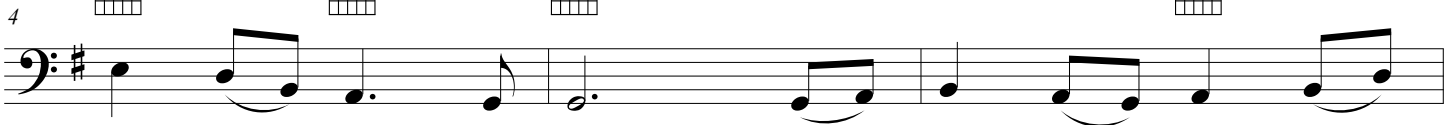
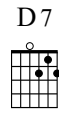
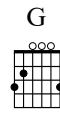
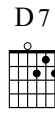
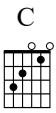
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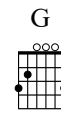
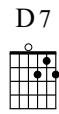
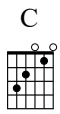
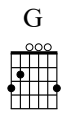
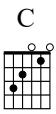
suggested tempo ♩ = 84-92



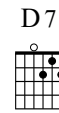
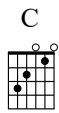
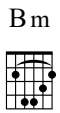
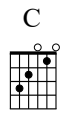
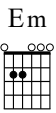
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love and I did meet; She passed the Sal - ley
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gar - dens with lit - tle snow - white feet. She
should - er she laid her snow white hand. She



bid me take love eas - y. As the leaves grow on the
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G D7 C G

tree. weirs. But I, be - ing young and fool - ish, with.
But I was young and fool - ish, and

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her did not a - gree. 2. In a her did not a - gree. 2. In a tears. But
now am full of

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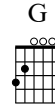
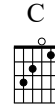
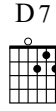
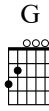
D7 C G C D7 G

I was young and fool - ish, and now am full of tears.

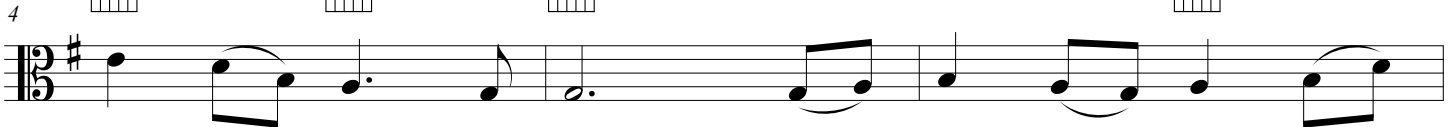
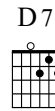
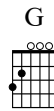
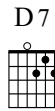
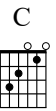
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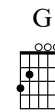
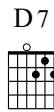
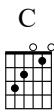
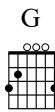
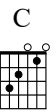
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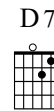
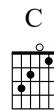
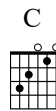
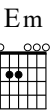
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bid me take love eas - y. As the leaves grow on the
bid me take life eas - y. As the grass grows on the

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G D7 C G

tree. But I, be - ing young and fool - ish, with
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C D7 G G

1. 2. **Freely**

her did not a - gree. 2. In a
now am full of tears. But

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D7 C G C D7 G

I was young and fool - ish, and now am full of tears.

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D A7 G D

1. Down by the Salley gardens my
(2. In a field down by the river, my

4 G A7 D A7

love and I did meet; She passed the Salley
love and I did stand. And on my leaning

7 G D G A7 D

gar - dens with lit - tle snow - white feet. She
should - er she laid her snow white hand. She

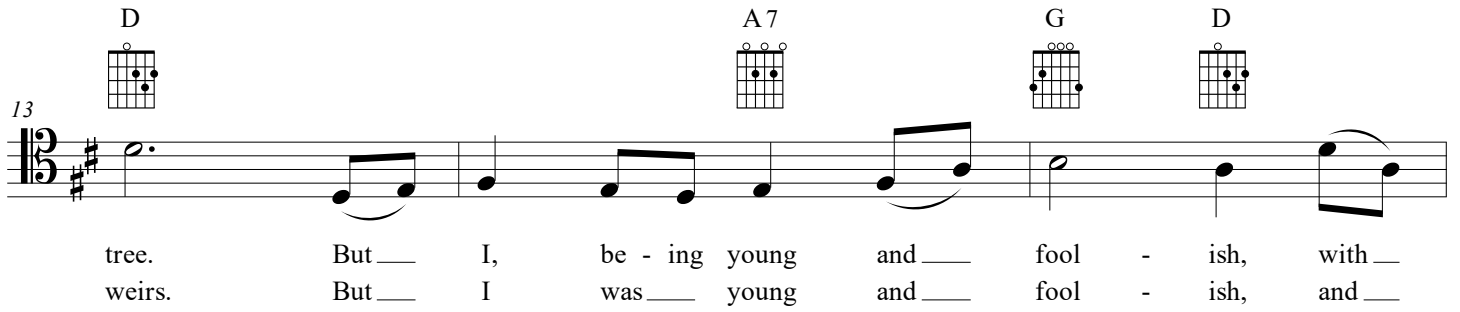
10 Bm G F#m G A7

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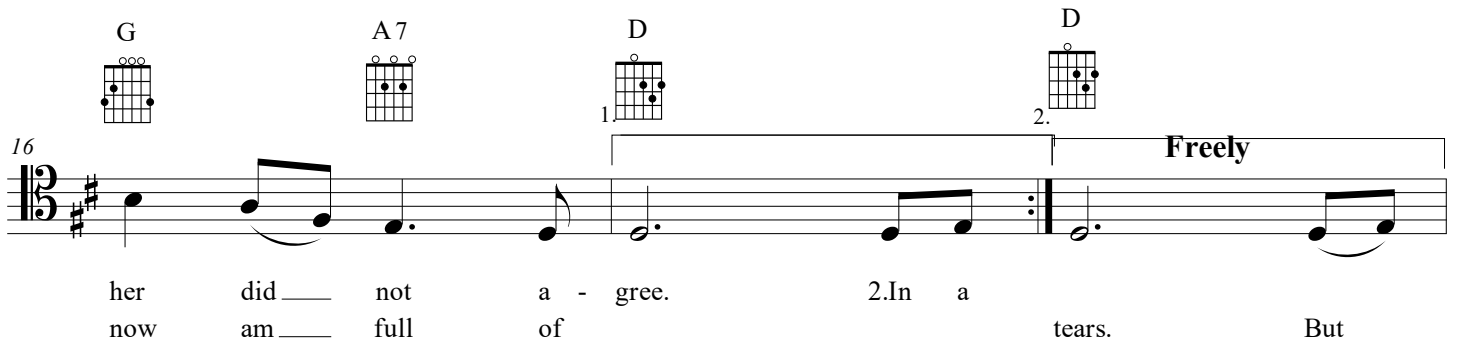


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G A7 D D

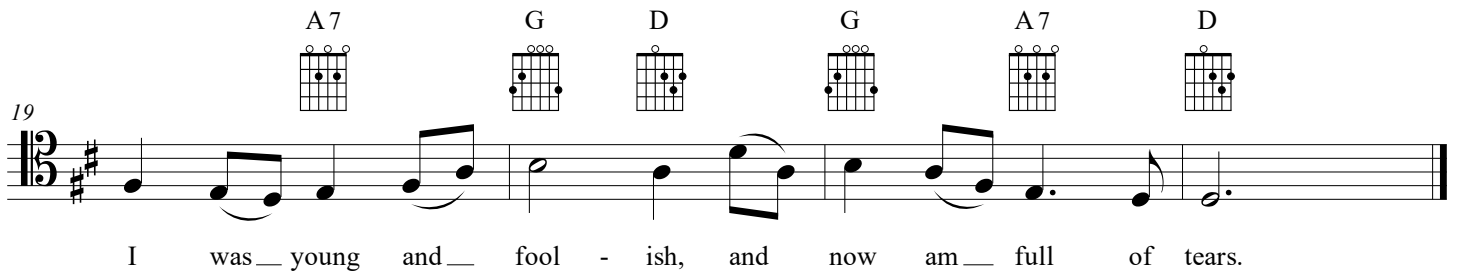
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A7 G D G A7 D



I was young and fool - ish, and now am full of tears.

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Music: Traditional Irish

Ukulele

suggested tempo ♩ = 84-92

D A7 G D



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(2. In a) field down by the riv - er, my

G A7 D A7



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love and I did stand. And on my lean - ing

G D G A7 D



7 gar - dens with lit - tle snow - white feet. She
should - er she laid her snow white hand. She

Bm G F#m G A7



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