

Down by the Sally Gardens

Dulcimer - DAD
Strum across all strings

Lyrics: William Butler Yeats
Music: traditional Irish air

	D			A			G			D			G			D			A7			
	It was			down by the			Sal - ly			Gar - dens, my			love and			I			did			
T	0	0		0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1				
A	0	0		0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0				
B	0	1		2	1	0	1	2	4	5	4	7	4	5	4	2	1	0				

	D			A						G			D							
	meet.			She			passed the			Sal - ly			Gar - dens on							
T	0			0	0		0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	0				
A	0			0	0		0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0				
B	0			0	1		2	1	0	1	2	4	5	4	7	4				

	G			D			A7			D			Bm			F#m			G			Bm		
	lit - tle			snow - white			feet.			She			bid me			take			love					
T	0	0	0	1	1		0			0			0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0			
A	3	0	0	0	0		0			0			8	7	5	6	8							
B	5	4	2	1	0		0			4			7	6+	4	5	7							

	C#7			F#m			G			F#m			Em7			A7			D		
	ea - sy, As the			leaves			grow up -			on the			tree.			But					
T	0	2	2	2	0	2	2	4	5	7	8	7			0	0					
A	7	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0			0	0					
B	6+	4	2	4	5	4	2	4	5	7	8	7			0	1					

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	D7		G		F#m		E#		D	
	I was		young and		fool - ish		and with			
T	0	0	0	0	2	2	3	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	1	0	0	3	0	0	0
B	2	1	0	1	2	4	5	4	7	4

	G		D		A7		D			
	her did		not a -		gree.					
T	0	0	0	1	1	0				
A	3	0	0	0	0	0				
B	5	4	2	1	0	0				

In a field by the river
 My love and I did stand.
 And on my leaning shoulder
 She placed 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 am full of tears.