

Down By The Salley Gardens

William Butler Yeats *"The Wanderings of Oisín and Other Poems"* (1889)

"Gort na Saileán" - *"The Maids Of The Mourne Shore"*



It was down by the Salley Gardens
My love and I did meet
She crossed the Salley Gardens
With little snow-white feet
She bid me take love easy
As the leaves grow up on the tree
But I was young and foolish
And with her did not agree

In a field down by the 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 am full of tears

It was down by the Salley Gardens
My love and I did meet
She passed the Salley Gardens
With little snow-white feet
She bid me take love easy
As the leaves grow up on the tree
But I being young and foolish
With her did not agree

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