

Down By the Salley Gardens

B ♭ Whistle
Arranged by Sasani

(Solo)

Celtic Folk Song

1 $\text{♩} = 96$ Moderato 3 5

Down by the Salley Gardens my love and I did meet. She passed the Salley

7 9 11

Gardens with little snow white feet. She bid me take love easy as the leaves grow on the

13 15 17

tree. But I being young and foolish with her would not agree. In a field by the

19 21 23 25

river my love and I did stand. And leaning on my shoulder she laid her snow white hand. She

27 29 31

bid me take life easy, as the grass grows on the weirs. But I was young and foolish, and

33

now am full of tears.