

Salley Gardens

Lyrics: William Butler Yeats (1865–1939)

Music: Irish traditional

Arrangement: André Wenauer

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$\text{♩} = 63$
p

S 1 *E♭ B♭ E♭ A♭ E♭ A♭ B♭ E♭ B♭*
1. 'Twas down by the sal-ley_ gar - dens, my_ love and_ I did meet. She_ passed the_ sal-ley_

S 2

A 1

A 2

Piano
(for rehearsal)

6 *A♭ E♭ A♭ B♭ E♭ Cm Gm A♭ B♭ E♭ A♭ E♭ B♭(sus4)*
gar - dens with_ lit - tle_ snow-white feet. She bid me_ take love ea - sy, as the leaves grow on_ the_

p
1. She bid me_ take love ea - sy, as the leaves grow on_ the_

p
1. She bid me_ take love ea - sy, as the leaves grow on the

12 Cm Eb Bb Eb Ab Eb Ab Bb(sus4) Bb Eb5 Bb(sus4)

tree. But I, be-ing young and fool - ish, with her did not a - gree. 2. In a

tree. But I, be-ing young and fool - ish, with her did not a - gree. 2. In a

tree. But I, be-ing young and fool - ish, with her did not a - gree. 2. In a

p

2. In a

17 Eb Bb Eb Ab Eb Ab Bb Eb5 Bb(sus4) Eb Bb Eb Ab Eb

field down by the ri - ver my love and I did stand. And on my lean-ing shoul - der she

field down by the ri - ver my love and I did stand. And on my lean-ing shoul - der she

field down by the ri - ver my love and I did stand. And on my lean-ing shoul - der she

field down by the ri - ver my love and I did stand. And on my lean-ing shoul - der she

23

A $\flat$ B $\flat$ (sus4) B $\flat$ E $\flat$ ⁵ Cm Gm A $\flat$ B $\flat$ E $\flat$ Fm Gm

laid her snow - white hand. She bid me take life ea - sy, as the grass grows on the

laid her snow - white hand. She bid me take life ea - sy, as the grass grows on the

laid her snow - white hand. She bid me take life ea - sy, as the grass grows on the

laid her snow - white hand. She bid me take life ea - sy, as the grass grows on the

28

Cm *mp* B $\flat$ (sus4) *p* E $\flat$ B $\flat$ E $\flat$ A $\flat$ E $\flat$ A $\flat$ B $\flat$ (sus4) B $\flat$ E $\flat$ ⁵ B $\flat$ (sus4) *mp*

weirs, but I was young and fool - ish and now am full of tears. 3. Down

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

weirs, but I was young and fool - ish and now am full of tears. 3. Down

weirs, but I was young and fool - ish and now am full of tears. 3. Down

weirs, but I was young and fool - ish and now am full of tears. 3. Down