Down by the Salley Gardens

Text by William Butler Yeats (1865-1939) [Irish]

Set by Samuel Hans Adler (1928-) [Am], But I was young and foolish, from Three Songs, #1; Allan Blank (1925-) [Am]; Benjamin Britten (1913-1976) [Br], The Salley Gardens; Rebecca Clarke (1886-1979) [Br]; Gerald Finzi (1901-1956) [Br], The Salley Gardens; Ivor (Bertie) Gurney (1890-1937) [Br], from A First Volume of Ten Songs, #4; Herbert Hughes (1882-1937) [Irish]; John Ireland (1879-1962) [Irish], The Salley Gardens, from Songs Sacred and Profane, #4; Irena Regina Poldowski, née Wieniawski (1880-1932) [Bel / Br]; Martin Edward Fallas Shaw (1875-1958) [Br], Down by the Salley Gardens

Down	by	the	salley	Garden	S
[daːʊn	ba:ɪ	ðΛ	ˈsæ.li	ˈgaɐ̯.dənz]	
				- ^	-
my	love	and	I	did	meet;
[maːɪ	lv	ænd	d a:ı	dıd	mit]

She passed the Salley Gardens with little snow-white feet. She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree; But I, being young and foolish, with her [did]2 not agree.

In a field 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.

The entire text to this title with the complete IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

