

Sally's Garden



As down thru Sal - ly's gar - den one eve - ning as I chanced to stray, I
met my true love, San - dy, just at the clo - sing of the day. They
bade me take love ea - sy just as the leaves fall from the tree, But
I being young and fool - ish to wed with him I did a - gree.

Now my parents they are angry and they swear my love they will undo
For keeping of his company although his heart to me was true.
But unless they do confine me or banish my true love forever more,
I'll wed my true love, Sandy, at home or on some foreign shore.

Now wasn't I a foolish girl to ever wed with any man?
But it was my love and my good nature that has brought me here in the way I am.
But if you were a rake, love, or even were a rover, too,
I'd sooner wed with Sandy than with any man I ever knew.

Oh, I wish I was in Dublin City with my true love along with me,
With money to support us and to keep us in good company,
With money to support us and a flowing bowl on every side.
Come drink, my boys, you're welcome, for I am young, and the world is wide.