Down By The Salley Garden

Marianne Faithfull

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 life easy As the leaves grow on the trees. But I being young and foolish, With her did not agree.

In a field by the river
My love and I did stand.
And on my healing shoulder
She laid her snow white hand.

She bid me take love easy As the grass grows on the weeds. But I was young and foolish And now I'm full of tears.

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 on the trees,
But I was young and foolish
And with her did not agree.