

## Willow Garden

Peter & Gordon

Was in the willow garden  
Where I and my lover did stray  
Was there we sat a courtin'  
My lover did these words say

"Oh, Willy, my darlin', oh Willy, my love  
How can you take my life?  
How can you stab my fair young breast  
With your long dagger knife?"

I stabbed her with my dagger  
It was a bloody sight  
I throwed her in the river  
It was a dreadful night

My father often had told me  
That money would set me free  
If I would murder that dear little girl  
Whose name was Rose Connelly

My race is run beneath the sun  
The scaffold is waiting for me  
'Cause I did murder that dear little girl  
Whose name was Rose Connelly

And now I sit in my old jail cell  
And out of my window can see  
The spot where I murdered that dear little girl  
Down under the willow tree

"Oh, Willy, my darlin', oh Willy my love  
How can you take my life?  
How can you stab my fair young breast  
With your long dagger knife?"

"With your long dagger knife  
How can you take my life?"