

# DOWN by the SALLEY GARDENS

for TTBB chorus

W.B. Yeats

arr. B.Black

*mm* = 72

*mf*

Down by the sal - ley gar - dens My  
Field down by the ri - ver My

*mm* = 72

*f*

It was down by the sal - ley gar - dens My  
(In a) field down by the ri - ver My

*mf*

It was down by the sal - ley gar - dens My  
In a field down by the ri - ver My

*mf*

It was down by the sal - ley gar - dens My  
In a field down by the ri - ver My

<sup>3</sup>

love and I did meet Passed the sal - ley  
love and I did stand On my lean - ing

<sup>3</sup>

love and I did meet She passed the sal - ley  
love and I did stand And u - pon my lean - ing

<sup>3</sup>

love and I did meet She passed the sal - ley  
love and I did stand U - pon my lean - ing

<sup>3</sup>

love and I did meet Passed the sal - ley  
love and I did stand On my lean - ing

## Down by the Salley Gardens p.2

6

gar dens On lit tle snow - white feet She  
shoul der She placed a snow - white hand She

6

gar dens On lit tle snow - white feet She *mp*  
shoul der She placed a snow - white hand She

6

gar - dens On lit tle snow - white feet She \_ \_  
shoul - der She placed a snow - white hand She \_ \_

6

gar \_ \_ \_ dens Lit tle snow - white feet \_ \_  
shoul \_ \_ \_ der Placed a snow - white hand \_ \_

9

bid me take life ea - sy As the leaves grow up - on the \_  
bid me take life ea - sy As the grass grows \_ on the \_

9

bid me \_ take life ea - sy As the leaves grow up - on the  
bid me \_ take life ea - sy As the grass grows \_ on the

9

bid me \_ take life ea - sy As the leaves grow up - on \_ \_ the  
bid me \_ take life ea - sy As the grass grows \_ on \_ \_ the

9

Bid me \_ take life ea \_ sy As the leaves grow up - on the  
Bid me \_ take life ea \_ sy As the grass grows \_ on the

# Down by the Salley Gardens p.3

12

tree But I be - ing young and fool - ish With  
weirs But I was young and fool - ish And

12 *mel. f*

tree But I be - ing young and fool - ish With  
weirs But I was young and fool - ish And

12 *mp*

tree But I be - ing young and fool - ish With  
weirs But I was young and fool - ish And

12

tree But I be - ing young and fool - ish With  
weirs But I was young and fool - ish And

15

her did not a - gree!  
now I am full of tears! Yes

15

her did not a - gree!  
now I am full of tears! Yes

15

her did not a - gree!  
now I am full of tears!

15

her did not a - gree!  
now I am full of tears!

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18 *rit.*

now I am full of tears \_ \_ \_ !

now I am full of tears \_ \_ \_ !

Now I am full of tears \_ \_ \_ !

Now I am full of tears \_ \_ \_ !

**Recitative (between verses 1 and 2)**

**When I was one-and-twenty  
I heard a wise man say,  
"Give crowns and pounds and guineas  
But not your heart away:  
Give pearls away and rubies  
But keep your fancy free."  
But I was one-and-twenty,  
No need to talk to me.**

**When I was one-and-twenty  
I heard him say again,  
"The heart out of the bosom  
Was never given in vain:  
'Tis paid with sighs a plenty  
And sold for endless rue."  
And I am two-and-twenty  
And oh, 'tis true, 'tis true.**

**- A.E.Housman**