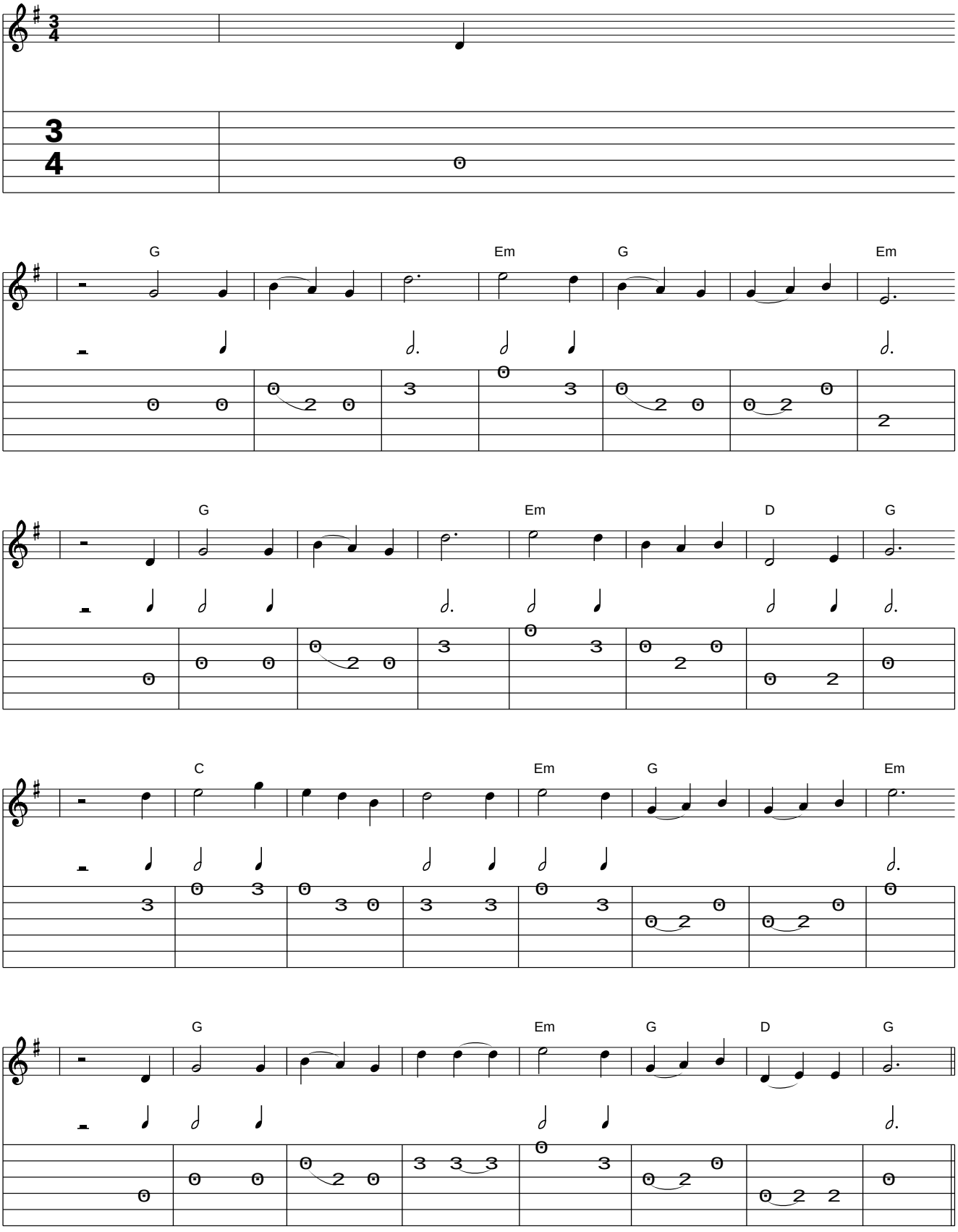Down In The Willow Garden

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk .



1Down
2I

3He’s

in the Wil−_low Gar−den my love_ and I_ did meet.
stabbed her with_ a dag−ger, which was_ a blood−_y knife.
sit−ting now by his cabin door a−wip−ing his tear _brimmed eyes.
And there we sat_ a cour−ting my love drop−ped off to sleep.
I threw her in_ the ri−ver, which was a dre−ad−ful sight.
He’s mour−ning for_ his own dear son who walks the scaf−fold high.
I had a bot−tle of burg−lars wine, my young_ love did_ not know,
My fath−er had al−ways told me that mon−ey_ would set_ me free.
My race is run be−neath the sun, hell is now_ wait−ing_ for me.
and there I poi−soned that dear lit−tle girl, down by_ the banks_ be−low.
If I would mur−der that sweet lilt−tle miss whose name_ was Rose_ Con−noley.
For I did mur−der that dear lit−tle miss whose name_ was Rose_ Con−noley.