

Down in the Willow Garden

M: Capo 4 to play in E; F: transpose to A or B (see page 5)
CD 1-Track 48

Traditional

1. Down- in the wil - low gar - den, where me and my love— did meet, — And—
 2. I— drew my sa - ber through her, which was— a blood - y knife, — I—
 3. Now he sits by his cabin door, a' wip - ing his tear-brimmed eyes, —

9 there we sat— a - court - ing, my love fell off— to sleep. — I
 threw her in to the riv - er, which was a dread - ful sight. — My
 Mourn - ing for— his only son, out on the scaf - fold high. — My

17 had a bot - tle of bur - glar's wine, which my true love did not know, — And
 fa - ther of - ten told — me, that money would set — me free, — If
 race is run be - neath — the sun, the devil is wait - ing for me, — For

25 there I poi - soned that dear lit - tle girl, down by the banks — be - low. —
 I would mur - der that dear lit - tle miss, whose name was Rose — Connel - ly. —
 I did mur - der that dear lit - tle girl, whose name was Rose — Connel - ly. —