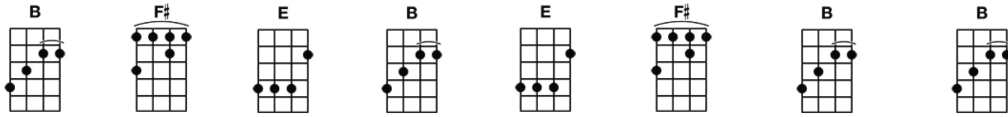
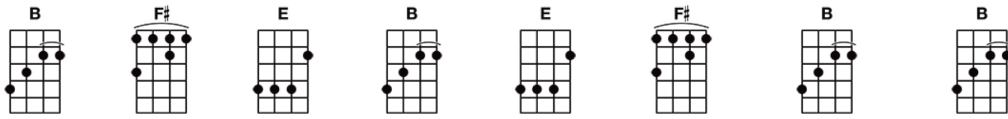


Salley Gardens - William Butler Yeats, 1889

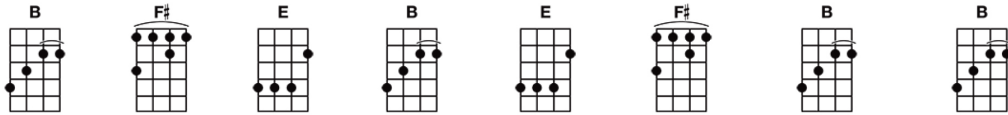
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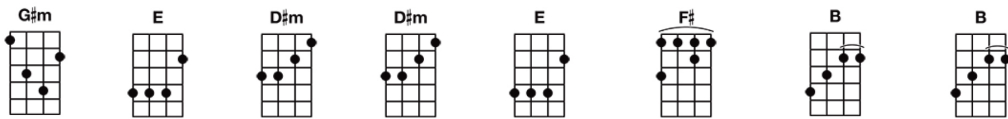
(intro)



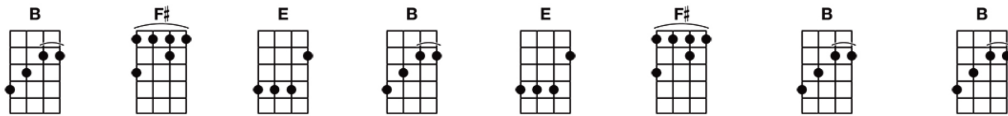
Down by the Salley Gardens, my love and I did meet



She passed the Salley Gardens, with little snow-white feet

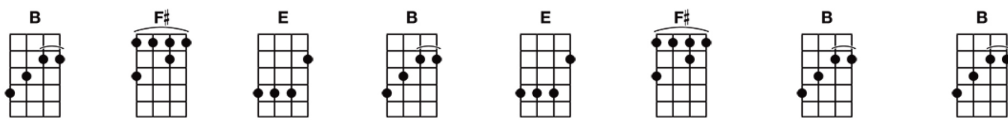


She bid me take life easy, as the leaves grow on the trees

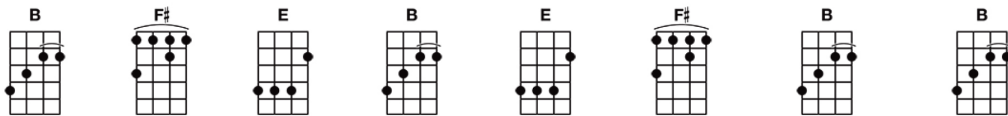


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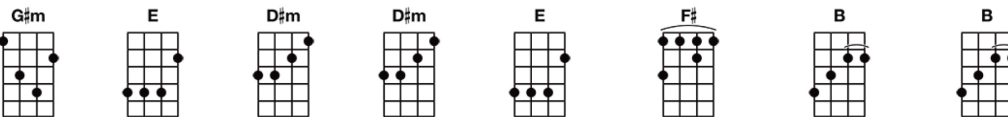
But I, being young and foolish, with her did not agree



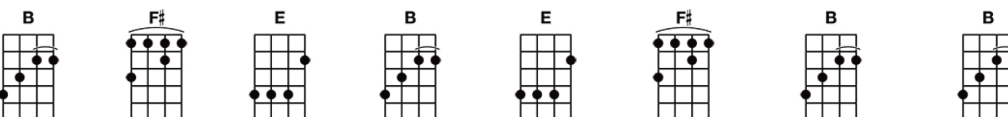
In a field by the river, my love and I did stand



and on my leaning shoulder, she placed her snow-white hand



She bid me take life easy, as the grass grows on the weirs



but I, was young and foolish, and now am full of tears