

Willow Garden

(a.k.a. "Down In The Willow Garden")

Words & Music:
Rose Connelly

C Am C Am
Down in the willow garden, my love and I did meet.
C Am C G C
And there we sat a-courting, my love dropped off to sleep.
Am C Am C Am
I had a bottle of burgundy wine, my young love did not know.
C Am C G C
And there I poisoned that dear little girl down on the banks below.

I drew my saber through her, it was a bloody knife.
I threw her in the river, it was a dreadful sight.
My father often told me that money would set me free.
If I did murder that dear little girl whose name was Rose Connelly.

And now he sits in his own cabin door,
A-wiping his tear-brimmed eye.
A-looking at his only son on yonder scaffold high.
My race is run beneath the sun, the devil is waiting for me.
For I did murder that dear little girl whose name was Rose Connelly.