

The Everly Brothers - Down In The Willow Garden

Tom: G

Down in the willow garden

Where me and my love did meet

As we sat a-courtin'

My love fell off to sleep

I had a bottle of burgundy wine

My love she did not know

So i poisoned that dear little girl

Along the banks below

I drew a sabre through her

It was a bloody knife

I threw her in the river

Which was a dreadful sight

My father often told me

That money would set me free

If i would murder that dear little girl

Whose name was rose connelly

My father sits at his cabin door

Wiping his tear-dimmed eyes

For his only son soon shall walk

To yonder scaffold high

My race is run, beneath the sun

The scaffold now waits for me

For i did murder that dear little girl

Whose name was rose connelly

Acordes

