

Irish Folk Songs

Down by the salley gardens



Down — by the — sal - ley — gar - dens my — love and — I did meet; She —



5 passed the — sal - ley — gar - dens with — lit - tle — snow - white feet. She bid me — take love



10 eas - y, as the leaves grow — on — the — tree; But —



13 I, be - ing young and — fool - ish, with — her did — not a - gree.

Shule aroon (Come O love)



I would I were on yon - der hill, 'Tis there I'd sit — and — cry — my fill, And —



5 ev - 'ry — tear — would — turn — a — mill, Iss guh day — thoo a - voor - neen — slawn,



9 Shule, shule, shule a - roon, Shule go suc - cir a - gus shule — go kewn, Shule —



13 go — dheen — dur - rus og - gus ay - lig — lume, Iss guh day — thoo a - voor - neen — slawn.

The little red fox



One__ Mon - day__ morn-in' I__ went__ out To see where my geese did wan - der. The



tracks I found u - pon__ my__ ground; The__ lit-tle red__ fox - 's plun - der.__ screech-in' loud did



wake me, From slum-ber I did shake me; And I saw the thief, may he come__ to__ grief, For a



pau - per__ he will make me. Hey, run mod-de-reen a ru ru ru__ ru__ ru, In the foggy autumn



weath - er; My geese he's watch-ing to__ sur - prise, With his two__ lit-tle ears to - geth - er.

The lark in the clear air



Dear__ thoughts are__ in my mind, and³ my soul__ soars en - chant-ed As I



hear the__ sweet lark sing in³ the clear__ air of the day. For a ten-der, beam - ing__ smile to my



hope__ has__ been__ granted, And to - mor - row she__ shall__ hear all³ my fond__ heart would__ say.