Charlie Monroe "Down In The Willow Garden"

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Down in the willow garden Where me and my love did meet There we set a-courting My love dropped off to sleep

I had a bottle of Burgundy wine Which my true love did not know There I poisoned my dear little girl Down on the bank below

Now he sits in his cabin door Wiping his tear dimmed eyes Looking at his only son Up on the scaffold high

My race is run beneath the sun The scaffold is awaiting for me For I did murder that dear little girl Whose name was Rose Connelly

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