

Blue

"The Willow Garden"

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Down in the willow garden, me and my love did meet
And as we sat a-courting, my love fell off to sleep
I had a bottle of burgundy wine; my love, she did not
know
And so I poisoned that dear little girl along the banks
below
Along the banks below

I drew my saber through her; it was a bloody night
I threw her in the river, which was a dreadful sight
My father often told me that money would set me free
And so I murdered that dear little girl whose name was
Rose Connelly
Whose name was Rose Connelly

My father sits at his cabin door wiping his tear-dimmed
eyes
His only son soon should 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
Whose name was Rose Connelly
Whose name was Rose Conne

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