

Osborne Brothers

"Down in the Willow Garden"

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(Charlie Monroe)

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

I had a bottle of burgundy wine
My true love she did not know
It was there I murdered that dear little girl
Down on the banks below.

--- Instrumental ---

I drew a saber through her
Which was a bloody knife
I threw her into the river
Which was an dreadful sight.

My father often told me
That money would set me free
If I'd but murder that dear little girl
Who's name was Rose Connely.

--- Instrumental ---

Now he stands at his cabin door
A wiping his tear dimmed eye
Gazing on his own dear son
Upon the scaffold high.

My race is run beneath the sun
The devil is waiting for me
For I did murder that dear little girl
Who's name was Rose Connely...

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