

Down in the Willow Garden (Charlie Monroe)

G $\frac{3}{4}$ time

G Down in the willow gar **Em** den
G Where me and my true love did **Em** meet
G It was there we went a cour **C** ting
G My love fell **D** off to **G** sleep

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

C I drew my saber through **Em** her
G It was a bloody **Em** knife
G I threw her into the ri **C** ver
G It was an **D** awful **G** 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

Now he stands at his cabin door
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