1. 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 the burglar’s wine,
   which my true love did not know
   and then I poisoned that dear little girl
   down under the bank below.

2. I stabbed her with a dagger
   which was a bloody knife
   I threw her in the river
   which was a dreadful sight
   My father often told me
   that money would set me free
   if I would murder that dear little girl
   whose name was Rose Connelly

3. An now he sits in his own cottage store...
a-wiping his weeping eye
and now he waits for his own dear son
upon the scaffold high
my race is run beneath the sun
Lo, hell's now waiting for me.
For I have murdered that dear little girl I love
whose name was Rose Connelly.