







- Down in the willow garden where me and my love did meet there we sat a-courting
 My love dropped of 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 stobbed 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

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.