

The Salley Gardens [ðə 'sæli 'gɑ:dənz]  
(B. Britten – W. B. Yeats)

Down by the Salley Gardens my love and I did meet;  
[daʊn baɪ ðə 'sæli 'gɑ:dənz maɪ lʌv ænd aɪ dɪd mi:t]

She passed the Salley Gardens with little snow-white feet.  
ʃi: pɑ:st ðə 'sæli 'gɑ:dənz wɪð 'lɪtl snəʊ waɪt fi:t

She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree;  
ʃi: bɪd mi: teɪk lʌv 'i:zi æz ðə li:vz grəʊ ɒn ðə tri:

But I being young and foolish, with her did not agree.  
bʌt aɪ bi:ɪŋ jʌŋ ænd 'fu:lɪʃ wɪθ hɜ: dɪd nɒt ə'ɡri:

In a field by the river my love and I did stand,  
ɪn ə fi:ld baɪ ðə 'rɪvə maɪ lʌv ænd aɪ dɪd stænd

And on my leaning shoulder she laid her snow-white hand.  
ænd ɒn maɪ 'li:nɪŋ 'ʃəʊldə ʃi: leɪd hɜ: snəʊ waɪt hænd

She bid me take life easy, as the grass grows on the weirs;  
ʃi: bɪd mi: teɪk laɪf 'i:zi æz ðə grɑ:s grəʊz ɒn ðə wiəz

But I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears.  
bʌt aɪ wəz jʌŋ ænd 'fu:lɪʃ ænd naʊ æm fʊl ɒv tiəz]