



Down by the salley gardens
My love and I did meet;
She passed the salley gardens
With little snow-white feet.
She bid me take love easy,
As the leaves grow on the tree;
But I, being young and foolish
with her did not agree.

In a field by the river
My love and I did stand
And on my leaning shoulder
She laid her snow-white hand.
She bid me take life easy,
As the grass grows on the weirs;
But I was young and foolish
And now am full of tears.

淡きひかりの やなぎの庭に
こころ奪わる うるわしの人
素足でめぐる 園生には
眩しさばかり 目にうかぶ
木の葉の芽ぶき 時に適へば
人のこころも 時を待つべき…
想いはやりぬ 愚かなわれは
ふかき想いに 至りもせずに

小川ながれる 緑の野辺に
想いこがれし 人とたたずむ
願ひかなわぬ わが肩に
その手をのせて さきやきぬ
小川の堰が 草むすように
この人の世も 時を待つべき…
想いはやりぬ 愚かなわれよ
今となりては ただ涙のみ