

The Osborne Brothers, Down In The Willow Garden

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 burgundy wine
My true love she did not know
It was there I poisoned that dear little girl
Down on the banks below.

--- Instrumental ---

I drew a saber through her
Which was a bloody knife
I threw her in the river
Which was an awful sight.

My father often told me
That money would set me free
If I would murder that dear little girl
Who's name was Rose Connely.

--- Instrumental ---

Now he sits in his cabin door
A wiping his tear dimmed eye
A'lookin at 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...