

Willow Garden

I'd recommend you to the fine version by Lonesome River Band off the album "Talkin to Myself"... this one is about as dark and murderous as bluegrass gets (well besides Poor Ellen Smith!) Scott Duvall admin@guitarholler.com

G C
Down in the willow garden
G Em
Where me and my love did meet
G C
It was there we went a courting
G D G
My love fell off to sleep
C G C
I had a bottle of burgundy wine
G Em
My true love did not know
G C
It was there I murdered that dear little girl
G D G
Down on the banks below

Verse 2

I drew my saber through her
It was a bloody knife
I threw her into the river
It was an awful sight
My father often told me
That money would set me free
If I'd but murder that dear little girl
Who's name was Rose Connely

Verse 3

Now he stands at his cabin door
Wiping his tear dimmed eye
Gazing on 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

Simple Guitar Break

1E-
2B- 3 5 3
3G- 0 0 0 0 2/4 2 0 2/4 4 4 4 4 2 0h2p0
4D- 0h2 0h1h2
5A-
6E-

1E-
2B- 3 5 3
3G- 0 0 0 0 2/4 2 0 2/4 4 4 4 2 0
4D- 0h2 0h2
5A-
6E-

1E-
2B- 3 5 5 5 5 3 3 3 5 3
3G- 0 2 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 2 0h20
4D- 0h1h2
5A-
6E-

Repeat 2nd stanza break