

## SALLY IN OUR ALLEY

Henry Carey (1687-1743)

17th or 18th Century English Folk Song

1. Of all the girls that are so smart, There's none like pret - ty Sal - ly;  
 2. Of all the days with - in the week I dear - ly love but one day;  
 3. My mas - ter and the neigh - bours all Make game of me and Sal - ly;

She is the dar - ling of my heart, And lives in our al - ley:  
 And that's the day that comes be - tween The Sat - ur - day and Mon - day:  
 And but for her I'd ra - ther be A slave, and row a gal - ley.

There is no la - dy in the land That's half so sweet as Sal - ly;  
 Oh, then I'm dress'd all in my best, To walk a - broad with Sal - ly;  
 But when my sev'n long years are out, Oh, then I'll mar - ry Sal - ly;

She is the dar - ling of my heart, And lives in our al - ley.  
 She is the dar - ling of my heart, And lives in our al - ley.  
 And then how hap - pi - ly we'll live But not in our al - ley.