

Barbara Allen

 C G7 C
T'was in the merry month of May
 G7 C
When green buds all were swellin'

Sweet William on his deathbed lay
 G7 C
For the love of Barbara Allen

He sent his servant to the town
To the place where she was dwellin'
Saying "You must come to my master dear
If your name be Barbara Allen"

So slowly, slowly she got up
And slowly she drew nigh him
And the only words, to him did say
"Young man I think you're dyin'

He turned his face unto the wall
And death was in him wellin'
Goodbye goodbye to my friends
Be good to Barbara Allen

When he was dead and laid in grave
She heard the death bells knellin'

And every stroke to her did say
Hard-hearted Barbara Allen

Oh mother, oh mother go dig my grave
Make it both long and narrow
Sweet William died of love for me
And I will die of sorrow

Oh father, oh father go dig my grave
Make it both long and narrow
Sweet William died on yesterday
And I will die tomorrow

Barbara Allen was buried in the
old churchyard
Sweet William buried beside her
Out of sweet William's heart, there
grew a rose
Out of Barbara Allen's a briar

They grew and grew in the old church yard
'Til They could grow no higher
At the end they formed a true lover's knot
And the rose grew 'round the briar