

BARBARA ALLEN (2)

G **C** **Am** **G**
IN SCARLET TOWN WHERE I WAS BORN THERE WAS A FAIR MAID DWELLIN'
F **C** **G** **C**
MADE EVERY YOUTH CRY WELL-A-DAY HER NAME WAS BARBARA ALLEN.

G **C** **Am** **G**
'T WAS IN THE MERRY MONTH OF MAY WHEN GREEN BUDS THEY WERE
SWELLIN'

F **C** **G** **C**
SWEET WILLIAM ON HIS DEATH-BED LAY FOR THE LOVE OF BARBARA
ALLEN.

G **C** **Am** **G**
HE SENT HIS SERVANT TO THE TOWN, TO THE PLACE WHERE SHE WAS A-
DWELLIN',

F **C** **G** **C**
CRIED, "MASTER BIDS YOU COME TO HIM, IF YOUR NAME BE BARB'RY ALLEN."

G **C** **Am** **G**
THEN SLOWLY, SLOWLY SHE GOT UP, AND SLOWLY WENT SHE NIGH HIM,
F **C**
AND WHEN SHE PULLED THE CURTAINS BACK

G **C**
SAID, "YOUNG MAN, I THINK YOU'RE DYIN'."

G **C** **Am** **G**
"OH, YES, I'M SICK, I'M VERY VERY SICK, I NEVER WILL BE BETTER,
F **C** **G** **C**
UNTIL I HAVE THE LOVE OF ONE THE LOVE OF BARB'RY ALLEN."

G **C** **Am** **G**
"OH, KEN YE NOT IN YONDER TOWN IN THE PLACE WHERE YOU WERE A-
DWELLIN',

F **C** **G** **C**
YOU GAVE A TOAST TO THE LADIES ALL BUT YOU SLIGHTED BARB'RY
ALLEN."

G **C** **Am** **G**
"OH YES, I KEN, I KEN IT WELL, IN THE PLACE WHERE I WAS A-DWELLIN';
F **C** **G** **C**
I GIVE A TOAST TO THE LADIES ALL, BUT MY LOVE TO BARB'RY ALLEN."

G **C** **Am** **G**
THEN LIGHTLY TRIPPED SHE DOWN THE STAIRS, HE TREMBLED LIKE AN
ASPEN.

F **C** **G** **C**
'TIS VAIN, 'TIS VAIN, MY DEAR YOUNG MAN, TO HONE FOR BARB'RY
ALLEN.

G **C**
SHE WALKED OUT IN THE GREEN, GREEN FIELDS.

Am **G**
SHE HEARD HIS DEATH BELLS KNELLIN'.

F **C** **G** **C**

AND EVERY STROKE THEY SEEMED TO SAY, "HARD-HEARTED BARB'RY ALLEN."

G **C**
HER EYES LOOKED EAST, HER EYES LOOKED WEST,
Am **G**
SHE SAW HIS PALE CORPSE COMIN' ;

F **C**
SHE CRIED, "BEARERS, BEARERS, PUT HIM DOWN
G **C**
THAT I MAY LOOK UPON HIM."

G **C** **Am** **G**
THE MORE SHE LOOKED, THE MORE SHE GRIEVED, UNTIL SHE BURST OUT
CRYIN' ;

F **C** **G** **C**
SHE CRIED, "BEARERS, BEARERS, TAKE HIM OFF, FOR I AM NOW A-DYIN'!"
G **C** **Am** **G**
"OH, FATHER, OH, FATHER, GO DIG MY GRAVE, GO DIG IT DEEP AND
NARROW.

F **C** **G** **C**
SWEET WILLIAM DIED FOR ME TODAY; I'LL DIE FOR HIM TOMORROW."
G **C**
THEY BURIED HER IN THE OLD CHURCHYARD,
Am **G**
SWEET WILLIAM'S GRAVE WAS NIGH HER,
F **C**
AND FROM HIS HEART GREW A RED, RED ROSE,
G **C**
AND FROM HER HEART A BRIER.

G **C**
THEY GREW AND THEY GREW O'ER THE OLD CHURCH WALL,
Am **G**
TILL THEY COULDN'T GROW NO HIGHER,
F **C**
UNTIL THEY TIED A TRUE LOVER'S KNOT,
G **C**
THE RED ROSE AND THE BRIER.

Child #84

from the burl ives song book

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thanks.

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SPIKE and JAMIE**