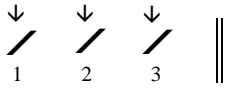
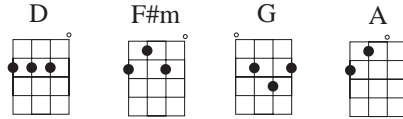


Barbara Allen

Suggested strum:



Chords used
in this song:



moderately

D F#m

In Scar-let town where I was born there was a fair maid dwellin' made

G D G A D

ev - ery youth cry - well - a - day her name was Bar - bra Al - len

1. In Scarlet town where I was born,
There was a fair maid dwellin'
Made every youth cry Well-a-day,
Her name was Barb'ra Allen.
2. All in the merry month of May,
When green buds they were swellin'
Young Willie Grove on his death-bed lay,
For love of Barb'ra Allen.
3. He sent his servant to her door
To the town where she was dwellin'
Haste ye come, to my master's call,
If your name be Barb'ra Allen.
4. So slowly, slowly got she up,
And slowly she drew nigh him,
And all she said when there she came:
"Young man, I think you're dying!"
5. He turned his face unto the wall
And death was drawing nigh him.
Good bye, Good bye to dear friends all,
Be kind to Barb'ra Allen
6. When he was dead and laid in grave,
She heard the death bell knelling.
And every note, did seem to say
Oh, cruel Barb'ra Allen
7. "Oh mother, mother, make my bed
Make it soft and narrow
Sweet William died, for love of me,
And I shall of sorrow."
8. They buried her in the old churchyard
Sweet William's grave was neigh hers
And from his grave grew a red, red rose
From hers a cruel briar.
9. They grew and grew up the old church spire
Until they could grow no higher
And there they twined, in a true love knot,
The red, red rose and the briar.