

Barbara Allen (Traditional / Jim Moray) Key C

C G7 C
 Twas in the merry month of May
F C
 When green buds all were swelling,
F C Am F
 Sweet William on his death bed lay
C G7 C
 For love of Barbara Allen.

C G7 C
 He sent his servant to the town
F C
 To the place where she was dwelling,
F C Am F
 Saying you must come, to my master dear
C G7 C
 If your name be Barbara Allen.

C G7 C
 So slowly, slowly she got up
F C
 And slowly she drew nigh him,
F C Am F
 And the only words to him did say
C G7 C
 Young man I think you're dying.

C G7 C
 He turned his face unto the wall
F C
 And death was in him welling,
F C Am F
 Good-bye, good-bye, to my friends all
C G7 C
 Be good to Barbara Allen.

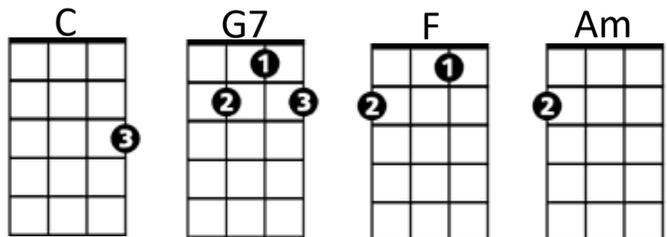
C G7 C
 When he was dead and laid in grave
F C
 She heard the death bells knelling
F C Am F
 And every stroke to her did say
C G7 C
 Hard hearted Barbara Allen.

C G7 C
 Oh mother, oh mother go dig my grave
F C
 Make it both long and narrow,
F C Am F
 Sweet William died of love for me
C G7 C
 And I will die of sorrow.

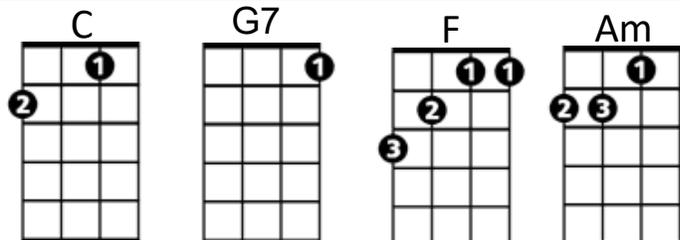
C G7 C
 And father, oh father, go dig my grave
F C
 Make it both long and narrow,
F C Am F
 Sweet William died on yesterday
C G7 C
 And I will die tomorrow.

C G7 C
 Barbara Allen was buried in the old churchyard
F C
 Sweet William was buried beside her,
F C Am F
 Out of sweet William's heart, there grew a rose
C G7 C
 Out of Barbara Allen's a briar.

C G7 C
 They grew and grew in the old churchyard
F C
 Till they could grow no higher
F C Am F
 At the end they formed, a true lover's knot
C G7 C
 And the rose grew round the briar.



BARITONE



Barbara Allen (Traditional / Jim Moray) Key G

G D7 G
Twas in the merry month of May
C G
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C G Em C
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G D7 G
For love of Barbara Allen.

G D7 G
He sent his servant to the town
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To the place where she was dwelling,
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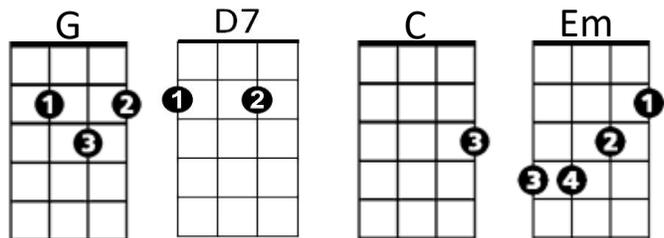
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BARITONE

