

Barbara Allen
Blackmore's Night

C#

Twas in the merry month of May

Bbm G#

When green buds all were swelling

Ebm C#

Sweet William on his death bed lay

G# C#

For love of Barbara Allen

C#

He sent his servant to the town

Bbm G#

To the place where she was dwelling

Ebm C#

Saying you must come to my master dear

G# C#

If your name be Barbara Allen

C#

So slowly slowly she got up

Bbm G#

And slowly she drew nigh him

Ebm C#

And the only words to him did say

G# C#

Young man I think you re dying

C#

As she walked slowly o'er the field

Bbm G#

She heard the death bells knelling

Ebm C#

And with every stroke it seemed to say

G# C#

Hard hearted Barbara Allen

C#

Oh mother, oh mother make by bed

Bbm G#

Make it long and narrow

Ebm C#

Sweet William died for me today

G# C#

And I will die for him tomorrow

(And then I decided to make some changes here...)

C# - Bbm - G# - Ebm - C# - Bb7 - Eb
Eb

They buried her in the old churchyard

Cm Bb

They buried him beside her

Fm

Eb

And from his grave grew a red red rose

Bb

Eb

And from her grave a green briar

Eb

They grew and grew to the steeple top

Cm

Bb

Till they could grow no higher

Fm

Eb

And there they tied a true love s knot

Bb

Eb

Red rose around green briar