

Barbara Allen  
Blackmore's Night

**Bb**

Twas in the merry month of May

**Gm F**

When green buds all were swelling

**Cm Bb**

Sweet William on his death bed lay

**F Bb**

For love of Barbara Allen

**Bb**

He sent his servant to the town

**Gm F**

To the place where she was dwelling

**Cm Bb**

Saying you must come to my master dear

**F Bb**

If your name be Barbara Allen

**Bb**

So slowly slowly she got up

**Gm F**

And slowly she drew nigh him

**Cm Bb**

And the only words to him did say

**F Bb**

Young man I think you re dying

**Bb**

As she walked slowly o er the field

**Gm F**

She heard the death bells knelling

**Cm Bb**

And with every stroke it seemed to say

**F Bb**

Hard hearted Barbara Allen

**Bb**

Oh mother, oh mother make by bed

**Gm F**

Make it long and narrow

**Cm Bb**

Sweet William died for me today

**F Bb**

And I will die for him tomorrow

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

Bb - Gm - F - Cm - Bb - G7 - C

C

They buried her in the old churchyard

Am G

They buried him beside her

Dm C

And from his grave grew a red red rose

G C

And from her grave a green briar

C

They grew and grew to the steeple top

Am G

Till they could grow no higher

Dm C

And there they tied a true love s knot

G C

Red rose around green briar