

Barbara Allen
Blackmore's Night

B
Twas in the merry month of May
G#m **F#**
When green buds all were swelling
C#m **B**
Sweet William on his death bed lay
F# **B**
For love of Barbara Allen

B
He sent his servant to the town
G#m **F#**
To the place where she was dwelling
C#m **B**
Saying you must come to my master dear
F# **B**
If your name be Barbara Allen

B
So slowly slowly she got up
G#m **F#**
And slowly she drew nigh him
C#m **B**
And the only words to him did say
F# **B**
Young man I think you re dying

B
As she walked slowly o'er the field
G#m **F#**
She heard the death bells knelling
C#m **B**
And with every stroke it seemed to say
F# **B**
Hard hearted Barbara Allen

B
Oh mother, oh mother make by bed
G#m **F#**
Make it long and narrow
C#m **B**
Sweet William died for me today
F# **B**
And I will die for him tomorrow

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

B - G#m - F# - C#m - B - G#7 - C#

C#

They buried her in the old churchyard

Bbm G#

They buried him beside her

Ebm

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

Bbm

G#

Till they could grow no higher

Ebm

C#

And there they tied a true love s knot

G#

C#

Red rose around green briar