

Barbara Allen
Blackmore's Night

D
Twas in the merry month of May
Bm A
When green buds all were swelling
Em D
Sweet William on his death bed lay
A D
For love of Barbara Allen

D
He sent his servant to the town
Bm A
To the place where she was dwelling
Em D
Saying you must come to my master dear
A D
If your name be Barbara Allen

D
So slowly slowly she got up
Bm A
And slowly she drew nigh him
Em D
And the only words to him did say
A D
Young man I think you re dying

D
As she walked slowly o'er the field
Bm A
She heard the death bells knelling
Em D
And with every stroke it seemed to say
A D
Hard hearted Barbara Allen

D
Oh mother, oh mother make by bed
Bm A
Make it long and narrow
Em D
Sweet William died for me today
A D
And I will die for him tomorrow

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

D - Bm - A - Em - D - B7 - E

E

They buried her in the old churchyard

C#m B

They buried him beside her

F#m E

And from his grave grew a red red rose

B E

And from her grave a green briar

E

They grew and grew to the steeple top

C#m B

Till they could grow no higher

F#m E

And there they tied a true love s knot

B E

Red rose around green briar