

Barbra Allen

Joan Baez

traditional folk song, 4/4, Key of C

video

performance:<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0AVpPktY614&feature=c4-overview&list=UUUsMdHtNxr23ciDTA4dtOTaA>

|C |G7 |C  
Twas in the merry month of May  
|F |C  
When green buds all were swelling,  
|F  
Sweet William on his death bed  
|C Em Am  
his death bed lay  
|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  
Saying you must come  
|C Em Am  
to my master dear  
|G7 |C  
If your name be Barbara Allen.

|C |G7 |C  
And slowly, slowly she got up  
|F |C  
And slowly she drew nigh him,  
|F |C Em Am  
And the only words to him did say  
|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 Em Am  
Good-bye good-bye to my friends all  
|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  
And every stroke  
                  C Em Am  
to her did say  
                  |G7          |C  
Hard hearted Barbara Allen

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

|C                          |G7  
          And father oh father go dig  
|C                          |F          |C  
My grave and make it long and narrow,  
                  |F                  |C Em Am  
Sweet William died on yesterday  
                  |G7          |C  
And I will die tomorrow

|C                          |G7  
          Barbara Allen was buried in  
                  |C  
the old churchyard  
                  |F          |C  
Sweet William was buried beside her  
                  |F  
from William s heart,  
                  |C Em Am  
there grew a rose  
                  |G7          |C  
form Barbara Allen s a briar

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

\*Note: This document will fit on one page if you use two columns and manipulate the margins.