

Barbara Allen

In Scarlet town where I was born,
 There was a fair maid dwellin'
 And all the lads cried, Well-a-day,
 Her name was Barb'ra Allen.

When he was dead and laid in grave,
 She heard the death bell knelling.
 And every note did seem to say
 Oh, cruel Barb'ra Allen

All in the merry month of May,
 When green buds they were swellin'
 Young Willie Grove on his death-bed lay,
 For love of Barb'ra Allen.

"Oh mother, mother, make my bed
 Oh, make it soft and narrow
 Sweet William died, for love of me,
 And I shall, too, of sorrow."

He sent his servant to her door
To the town where she was dwellin'
 O Haste ye come, to my master's call,
 If your name's Barb'ra Allen.

They **buried** her in the old churchyard
 Sweet William's grave was nigh hers
 And from his grave grew a red, red rose,
 From hers a cruel briar.

So slowly, slowly got she up,
 And slowly she drew nigh him,
 And all she said when there she came:
 "Young man, I think you're dying!"

They grew and grew **up the** old church spire
 'Til they could grow no higher
 And there they twined, in a true love knot,
 The red, red rose and briar.

He turned his face unto the wall
 And death was drawing nigh him.
 "Good bye, Good bye to dear friends all,
 Be kind to Bar'bra Allen".

Handwritten musical score for "Barbara Allen". The score is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of three staves: Descending (Desc), Soprano (S), Alto (A), and Bass (B). The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "In Scarlet town where I was born, there lived a fair maid dwelling ... and all the lads cried".