

# BARBARA ALLEN

<sup>D</sup>  
T'WAS EARLY IN THE MONTH OF MAY WHEN THE GENTLE BUDS WERE SWELLING<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
SWEET WILLIAM CAME FROM A WESTERN STATE AND COURTED BARBARA ALLEN<sup>D</sup><sup>A</sup>

<sup>D</sup>  
IT WAS ALL IN THE MONTH OF JUNE WHEN THE GREEN BUDS THEY WERE BLOOMING<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
SWEET WILLIAM ON HIS DEATH BED LAY FOR THE LOVE OF BARBARA ALLEN<sup>A</sup><sup>D</sup>

<sup>D</sup>  
OH YES YOU'RE SICK AND VERY SICK AND DEATH ON YOU IS DWELLING<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
NO BETTER NO BETTER YOU CAN NEVER BE FOR YOU CAN'T HAVE BARBARA ALLEN<sup>A</sup><sup>D</sup>

<sup>D</sup>  
AS SHE WAS ON HER HIGHWAY HOME HIS DEATH BELLS SHE HEARD RINGING<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
THEY RANG SO CLEAR THEY SEEMED TO SAY HARD HEARTED BARBARA ALLEN<sup>A</sup><sup>D</sup>

<sup>D</sup>  
AS SHE WAS GOING ACROSS THE FIELDS SHE SPIED HIS CORPSE A-COMING<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
LAY DOWN LAY DOWN YOU CORPSE OF CLAY THAT I MAY GAZE UPON HIM<sup>A</sup><sup>D</sup>

<sup>D</sup>  
OH FATHER OH FATHER GO DIG MY GRAVE GO DIG IT LONG AND NARROW<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
SWEET WILLIAM DIED FOR ME TODAY I'LL DIE FOR HIM TOMORROW<sup>A</sup><sup>D</sup>

<sup>D</sup>  
THEY BURIED HER IN THE OLD CHURCH YARD AND HE WAS BURIED A-NIGH HER<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
ON WILLIAM'S GRAVE THERE GREW A ROSE ON BARBARA'S GREW A BRIAR<sup>A</sup><sup>D</sup>

<sup>D</sup>  
THEY GREW TO THE TOP OF THE OLD CHURCH WALL TILL THEY COULD NOT GROW ANY HIGHER<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
THEY WRAPPED AND TIED IN A TRUE LOVER'S KNOT AND THE ROSE GREW ROUND THE BRIAR<sup>A</sup><sup>D</sup>