

## Barbara Allen

Cosmo Sheldrake

It was the merry month of May  
And the green buds, they were swellin'  
Sweet William, he was in the west country  
When he saw that Barby Allen

Well, he sent his servant down to her  
In the place where she was dwellin'  
Saying 'my master bids you join him nigh  
If your name be Barby Allen'

And he sent his servant down to her  
In the place where she was dwellin'  
Saying 'my master bids you join him nigh  
If your name be Barby Allen'

And slowly, slowly got she up,  
And slowly when she joined him  
And as she [?]  
She said, 'young man, I think you're dying'  
And slowly, slowly got she up  
And slowly when she joined him  
And as she walked by his face  
She said, 'young man, I think you're dying'

While the church bells, they were tolling  
And each bell it seemed to say as it tolled  
'Hard hearted, Barby Allen'

Mother, father, make my bed  
And make it long and narrow  
Well sweet William, he died for me today  
I'll die for him tomorrow

Well they buried Barbara in the old churchyard  
And they buried sweet William beside her  
And out of his grave, grew a red rose  
And out of hers, a briar

Well they grew, and they grew  
Up the old church yard  
Til they could grow no higher  
And at the top  
A lover's knot  
The red rose and the briar  
The red rose and the briar