

(Bonnie) Barbara Allan

$\text{♩} = 104$

2. Twas in the me - rr-y month of May, when the birds they were a - sing-ing, a  
young man on his death bed lay, for the sake of Bar' - - bra All - an.

Variation

1. In Scarlet town where I was born  
A fair maid there was dwelling  
I picked her out to be my wife  
Her name was Barbara Allan.
2. All in the merry month of May  
When birds were a-singing  
A young man on his death bed lay  
For the love of Barbara Allan.
3. He sent his servant man to her  
To the house where she was dwelling.  
He says, 'Young girl, to my master come  
If your name be Barbara Allan.'
4. So slowly, slowly she put on  
So slowly she came to him  
And when she came to his bedside  
Says 'Young man, I think you're dying.'
5. 'Not dying, love, that ne'er can be.  
One kiss from you would cure me.'  
'One kiss from me you ne'er shall have.'  
Said cruel Barbara Allan.
6. As I was walking across the fields  
I heard the bells a-tolling  
And every time they seemed to say  
'O Cruel Barbara Allan.'

7. As I was walking down the street  
I saw his corpse a-coming  
'Pray stand him down, you six young men  
That I might gaze upon him.'

8. They more she gazed, the more she laughed  
Till she came nearer to him.  
Till all her friends cried out 'For shame!  
Hard-hearted Barbara Allan.'

9. 'O Mother dear come make my bed  
For I shall die tomorrow'.  
The young man died of a broken heart  
Barbara Allan died of sorrow.

10. On the young man's grave there grew a rose  
On Barbara Allan's grew a briar  
They grew and they grew to the tall steeple top  
Till they couldn't grow any higher  
(repeat tune of last 2 lines) And formed themselves into a true lover's knot  
For lovers true to admire.

Source: Sung by Thomas Bunting, Sherborne. Learnt from his father, James Bunting, 50 years previously.  
Collected by James Madison Carpenter between 1928 and 1930.