

Barbara Ellen

(a)

As I was a - go - ing down the street I heard the __death bells tol - ling out

(b)

Ev - ery toll it seemed _ to say "hard_ heart-ed Bar-ba - ra__ Ell - len".

(c)

Variants

(a)

(b)

(c)

Source: Collected by Cecil Sharp from Mrs Kathleen Williams, Wigpool Common September 6, 1921

Cecil Sharp noted only one verse from Mrs Williams. The following verses sung by James Mills at South Cerney were noted by Alfred Williams.

1. In Reading town, where I was born,
There was a fair maid dwelling.
I picked her out to be my wife,
And her name was Barbara Allen.

2. 'Twas in the merry month of May,
When green leaves they were springing,
A young man on his death bed lay
For the love of Barbara Allen.

3. Her sent to her a servant-man
To the place where she was dwelling,
Saying - "Fair maid, to my master you must go,
If your name is Barbara Allen."

4. So slowly, slowly she walked in,
So slowly she went to him,
And when she got to his bedside
She said - "Young man, you're dying."

5. "Nothing but Death's prints in thy cheeks,
All joys they are fled from thee,
I cannot save thee from the grave,
So farewell my dearest Johnny!"

6. As she was walking in the fields
She heard the bells a-ringing,
And as they rang they seemed to say -
"Hard-hearted Barbara Allen."
7. Hard-hearted creature, sure, I was,
To one that loved me so dearly;
I wish I had more kinder been
In the time of life, when he was near me.
8. 'T was he that died on one good day,
And she that died the Morrow;
'T was only he that died for love,
And she that died for sorrow.

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