

The Everly Brothers - Barbara Allen

Tom: C

Twas in the merry month of May
 When flowers were a bloomin'
 Sweet Willie on his deathbed lay
 For the love of Barbara Allen

He sent his servant to the town
 The town where she did dwell in
 Saying master dear has sent me here
 If your name be Barbara Allen

Then slowly slowly she got up
 And slowly she went to him
 And all she said when she got there
 Young man I think you're dying

Oh don't you remember the other day
 When we were in the tavern
 You drank your health to the ladies there
 And you slighted Barbara Allen

He turned his face unto the wall

He turned his back upon her
 Adieu adieu to all my friends
 Be kind to Barbara Allen

She looked to the east she looked to the west
 She saw his corpse a-comin'
 Oh sit him down for me she cried
 That I may gaze upon him

The more she looked the more she grieved
 She busted out to cryin'
 Sayin' pick me up and carry me home
 For I feel like I am dyin'

They buried Willie in the old churchyard
 And Barbara in the new one
 From Willie's grave there grew a rose
 From Barbara's a green brier

They grew and grew to the old church wall
 And could not grow no higher
 And there they died in a true love-knot
 The rosebush and the brier

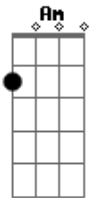
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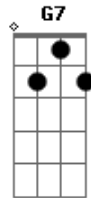
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