

Bonny Barbara Allen (Child 84A)

- 1 IT was in and about the Martinmas time,
When the green leaves were a falling,
That Sir John Græme, in the West Country,
Fell in love with Barbara Allan.
- 2 He sent his men down through the town, 5
To the place where she was dwelling:
'O haste and come to my master dear,
Gin ye be Barbara Allan.'
- 3 O hooly, hooly rose she up,
To the place where he was lying, 10
And when she drew the curtain by,
'Young man, I think you 're dying.'
- 4 'O it 's I 'm sick, and very, very sick,
And 't is a' for Barbara Allan:'
'O the better for me ye 's never be, 15
Tho your heart's blood were a spilling.
- 5 'O dinna ye mind, young man,' said she,
'When ye was in the tavern a drinking,
That ye made the healths gae round and round,
And slighted Barbara Allan?' 20
- 6 He turnd his face unto the wall,
And death was with him dealing:
'Adieu, adieu, my dear friends all,
And be kind to Barbara Allan.'
- 7 And slowly, slowly raise she up, 25
And slowly, slowly left him,
And sighing said, she coud not stay,
Since death of life had reft him.
- 8 She had not gane a mile but twa,
When she heard the dead-bell ringin, 30

And every jow that the dead-bell geid,
It cry'd, Woe to Barbara Allan!

9 'O mother, mother, make my bed!
O make it saft and narrow!
Since my love died for me to-day,
I 'll die for him to-morrow.'