

## 04 Barb'ry Allen - Mrs Benefer



1

In the merry month of May  
when flowers they were blooming,  
there was a young man on his death bed  
for the sake of Barb'ry Allen.

*Allen. There was a young man on his death bed  
for the sake of Barb'ry Allen.*

2

He sent his servant to her house  
where Barb'ry Allen lived  
'You must come to my master's house,  
if your name is Barb'ry Allen.'

*Allen. You must come to my master's house,  
if your name be Barb'ry Allen.*

3

So slowly, she got up to go;  
so slowly she went to him,  
and as she went to his bedside  
she said, 'Young man, you're dying.'

*Dying. And as she went to his bedside  
she said, 'Young man you're dying'.*

4

'Look up, look up at my bedside,  
you'll see a bag a-hanging  
with a golden watch and a silver chain  
which belongs to Barb'ry Allen.

*Allen. With a golden watch and a silver chain  
belongs to Barb'ry Allen.*

5

Look down, look down at my bed's foot,  
you'll see a basin standing  
with a quart of your own true love's blood  
that was shed for Barb'ry Allen.

*Allen. A quart of your own true love's blood  
was shed for Barb'ry Allen.*

6

As she was going across the field  
she heard the knell a-tolling,  
and every toll it seemed to say,  
'Hard-hearted Barb'ry Allen.'

*Allen. And every toll it seemed to say,  
'Hard-hearted Barb'ry Allen.'*

7

As she was going up the street  
she met his corpse a-coming,  
'Put down, young men, that I may gaze,  
that I may gaze upon him.'

*On him. 'Put down, young man, that I may gaze,  
that I may gaze upon him.'*

8

The more she looked the more she laughed,  
as further she got from them  
'til all her friends cried out for shame,  
'Hard-hearted Barb'ry Allen.'

*Allen. 'Til all her friends cried out for shame,  
'Hard-hearted Barb'ry Allen.'*

9

'Go bury me in the high church yard,  
go bury him in the lower.  
and put on me a sweet rose tree  
and on him a wild briar.

*Briar. And put on me a sweet rose tree  
and on him a wild briar.'*

10

Oh let them grow, oh let them grow,  
as high as the church spire  
and twine together in a true love's knot  
for all the world to admire.'

*Admire. And twine together in a true love's knot  
for all the world to admire.*