

## **Wilburn Brothers**

### **"Barbara Allen"**

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In Scarlet Town where I was born there was a fair maid  
dwelling  
Her beauty shone just like the sun and her name was  
Barbara Allen  
All in the merry month of May when green buds they  
were swelling  
Sweet William on his death bed lay for the love of  
Barbara Allen  
He simply servant unto her to the pawn where she was  
dwelling  
Come to my Master quickly please if your name'd 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  
He reached to kiss her pretty face as death was  
growing nigh him  
And with his eye no breath he said I love you Barbara  
Allen  
As she was walking back to town she heard the death  
bell feeling  
And every stroke did seem to say hard hearted  
Barbara Allen  
When he was dead and laid to rest her heart was struck  
with sorrow  
Oh mother mother make my bed for I shall die  
tomorrow  
They buried him in the old churchyard they buried her  
beside him  
And on his grave there grew a red rose on Barbara's  
grew a briar  
They grew to the top of the old church tower and they  
couldn't grow any higher  
And there they tied in a true love's knot the red rose  
around the briar

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