

John Mcdermott "Barbara Allan"

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Barbara allan to bill and anne mulloy of calgary,
alberta

It was in and about the martinmas time
When the green leaves were a fallin'
That sir john graeme o' the west countree
Fell in love wi' barbara allan
He sent his men down thro' the town
To the place where she was dwellin'
O haste and come to my master dear
Gin ye be barbara allan
O hooly hooly rose she up
To the place where he was lyin'
And when she drew the curtain by
Young man I think yer dyin'
Oh it's I am sick and very very sick
And it's a for barbara allan
O the better for me ye se never be
Tho' your hearts blood be spillin'
Remember ye not in the tavern sir
When ye the cups were fillin'
How ye made the healths gae round and round

And slighted barbara allan
He turned his face unto the wa'
And death was with him dealin'
Adieu adieu my dear friands a'
Be kind tae barbara alan
Then hooly hooly raise she up
And slowly slowly left him
And sighing said she could not stay
Since death o'life had reft him
She hadnae gone a mile but twa
When she heard the deid bell knellin'
And every jow tha the deid bell gied
Cried woe tae barbara allan
O mother mother make my bed
O make it fast and narrow
Since my love died for me today
I die for him tomorrow

