In Scarlet Town, where I was born; There was a fair maid dwell'in',
Twas in the mer'ry month of May, When green buds they were swell'in'.
He sent a servant to the town, The place where she was dwell'in'. "My master's sick and_
And as she crossed the wooded fields, She heard his death-bell knell'in', And ev'ry stroke, it__
O Mother, Mother, make my bed, And make it long and narrow. Sweet Wil-liam died for__
"Fare-well" she said, "ye maidens all, And shun the fault I fell in: Henceforth take warn-ing__
Well-a-day! Her name was Bar'ra Al-len. death-bed lay For love of Bar'ra Al-len.
bids you come if you be Bar'ra Al-len." spoke her name, "Hard-hearted Bar'ra Al-len."
love of me; I'll die for him of sor-row."
by the fall Of cruel Bar'ra Al-len.