

# Bobby Bare, Barbara Joe

Will you be there in the courtyard Barbara Joe  
Will your honor be avenged with justice done  
When they cover my head over Barbara Joe  
Will you hide your face in shame for what you done  
You were always wild and reckless Barbara dear  
But I worshipped you my love was like a fire  
And your wedding was the high spot of the social year  
But your marriage left so much to be desired  
Say that you were willing Barbara Joe the face you're saving gives away your sin  
All your husband's money can't restore this cry  
Say that you were willing don't let me die

[ ac.guitar ]

When the phone rang in the middle of the night  
Your tender voice was shaking with alarm  
So without a thought I hurried to your side  
Only thinking to protect you from all harm  
You threw your arms around me it was like a dream  
And what we knew was bound to happen dear  
And the doorway framed your husband and I heard you scream  
And unless you speak tomorrow I'll be dead  
So say that you were willing...  
Say that you were willing don't let me die