

John Barleycorn

traditional

(M1) John Bar - ley corn is a he - ro bold a a - ny in the land (w) For ag - es good hi - s
(all) To see him in hi - s pride of growth, his robes are rich & green (M2) His head is speared with
(men) The Lord in court - l - ey ca - s - stle The squire in state - ly hall (women) The great of name i - n
(all) Then shout for great jo - ohn bar - ley - corn nor heed the lusc - ious vine I have no mind much

fame has stood and will for - ev - er stand (all) The whole world re - spect him no
prick - ley beard fit nigh to serve the Queen (all) And when the rea - ping time comes round and
birth and fame on John for soe cour call (all) He bids the troub - l - ed heart re - joice, - gives
charm to find in po - tent draught of wine Give me my na - ti - ve nut brown ale, all

mat - ter friend or foe And where they be th - at makes too free he's sure to lay them low
John is stric - ken down, He yields his blood f - or Eng - lish good and Eng - lish mens re nown
warmth to na - ture's cold (men) Makes weak men strong a - nd old one young and all men brave and bold
o - ther drinks I'll scorn For true Eng - lish cheer i - s Eng - lish beer our own John Bar - ley corn

Hey, John Bar - ley - corn, Ho, John Bar - ley - corn Old and young thy praise have sung, John Ba - r ley corn