John Barleycorn - CWGQ 44



2. All (mf)

They ploughed, they sowed, they harrowed him in, Threw clods upon his head, Till these three men were satisfied John Barleycorn was dead.

3. Sop & Alto (p)

They let him lie for a very long time, Till the rains from heaven did fall, When little Sir John raised up his head And so amazed them all.

4. Tenor & Bass

They let him stand till Mid-Summer's Day When he looked both pale and wan; Then little Sir John grew a long, long beard And so became a man.

5. Sop & Alto

They hired men with their scythes so sharp To cut him off at the knee; They rolled him and tied him round the waist, And served him barbarously.

6. Tenor & Bass

They wheeled him round and round the field Till they came unto a barn, And there they took a solemn oath On poor John Barleycorn.

7. All

They hired men with their crab-tree sticks To split him skin from bone, But the miller did serve him worse than that, For he ground him between two stones.

8. All (f)

There's little Sir John in the nut-brown bowl, And there's brandy in the glass, And little Sir John in the nut-brown bowl Proved the strongest man at last.

All (ff)

Final chorus: Fol lol lol lol is a lovely day ...