

John Barleycorn Must Die

Solo: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t8878chOvfI Intro |-----1p0-----|---| |---2-----2-|---0----|------2---|-%-| |-D-----|-Am-----|-Am-----|-Am-----|---| Verse |---2-----2-|-----2-|----0---|---2---|---2---|---2---|---2---|---2---|---2-|----|-----|-0----|-0-----|-3------|-0-------|-0------|-0------|-0-----|-1-----|-3------|-0------|-0-----|-D------|-Am------|-C----3----|-Am------|-Am------|-D-----|-D-----|-3----|-Am-------| There were three men came out of the |-----|----|-----|-----|-C-----|-C-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-C-----|-C----| |----2---|--2---|--2---2-|-----2-|-----0-|---2---|---2--|----2-|---2-|---2-|----2-|----0-| |---0-----2-|-0-----|---2-|--2----0---|-----2-|----2-|-----|-0-----|-0-----|---2-|----|-0-----|-0-----|-----|-3------|-3------|-0------|-0------|-0------| |-Am------|-D------|-Am------|-Am------|-Am-----|-Am-----|-Am------|-D------|-Am-----| And these three men made a solemn John Barley corn must |-----| |-----1p0------| |-----2---| |---2-----2-|---2-| |-0-----| | -Am-----| -Am-----| die |-C-----|-C-----|-Am------|-Am------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-E7s4-|-E7-E7s4-E7-| |---2-2--2-2-|---2--0-|---2-----2-|---2-|---2-|---2-|-0-----|-0----|-0----|------|-3----3----|-3---2---|-0------|-0------|-0-----|-1------|-1-----|-2----|-1------They've ploughed, they've sown, they've harrowed him in Threw clods |----1----|-Am------|-C-----G-----|---0-----|---0-----|-----|-C-----G----|---0-----|---0-----| --2-|---2---|----0-|----0-|-----2---|-----2---|---2---|---2-|----0-|-----0-|-----2---|----2---| |-0-----|-0-----|-3------|-3------|-0------|-0------|-1------|-3------|-0------|-0------|-0------| |-Dm------|-----|-Am-----|-Am------|-Am------|-D------|------|-Am-------|-Am-------|

John Barlevcorn was

dead

Capo 7

Traffic: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eq0ENLs0f1w

And these three men made a

solemn

vow



Inst

There were three men came out of the West Their fortunes for to try And these three men made a solemn vow John Barleycorn must die

They've ploughed, they've sown, they've harrowed him in
Threw clods upon his head
And these three men made a solemn vow
John Barleycorn was dead

Inst

They've let him lie for a very long time Till the rains from heaven did fall And little Sir John sprung up his head And so amazed them all

They've let him stand till midsummer's day Till he looked both pale and wan And little Sir John's grown a long, long beard And so become a man

Inst

They've hired men with the scythes so sharp To cut him off at the knee They've rolled him and tied him by the way Serving him most barbarously

They've hired men with the sharp pitchforks
Who pricked him to the heart
And the loader he has served him worse than that
For he's bound him to the cart

Inst

They've wheeled him around and around the field Till they came unto a barn And there they made a solemn oath On poor John Barleycorn

They've hired men with the crab-tree sticks
To cut him skin from bone
And the miller he has served him worse than that
For he's ground him between two stones

Inst

And little Sir John and the nut-brown bowl And he's brandy in the glass And little Sir John and the nut-brown bowl Proved the strongest man at last

The huntsman, he can't hunt the fox Nor so loudly to blow his horn And the tinker he can't mend kettle nor pot

Without a little Barleycorn