There was three men came out of the west, their fortunes for to try; And

These three men made a solemn vow, John Barleycorn should die. They

Ah, ah, ah, ah,
ploughed, they sowed, they harrowed him in, threwed clouds up on his head; And

these three men made a sol-emn vow, John Barley-corn was dead.

Ah, ah, ah, ah, (simile)

Then they let him lie for a very long time till the rain from heaven
They fall; Then lit-le Sir John sprung up his head, and soon a-mazed them all. They

let him stand till mid-summer till he looked both pale and wan;

let him stand, they let him stand; And

Ah, ah, ah, ah.

lit-tle Sir John he growed a long beard and so be-came a man.

Ah, ah, ah, ah.
They hired men with the scythes so sharp to cut him off at the knee; they rolled him and tied him by the waist, and served him most barbarously.

They hired men with the sharp pitchforks who pricked him to the knee; they hired men who pricked him to the knee; they hired men who pricked him to the knee;
And the loader he served him worse than that, for he bound him to the heart; Ah, ah, (simile)

They wheeled him round and round the field till they came unto a
They
And there they made a solemn mow of poor John Barley-corn; They
barn;
hired men with the crab-tree sticks to cut him skin from bone And the
hired men with the crab-tree sticks to cut him skin from bone And the
And the
Ah,
miller he served him worse than that, for he ground him between two stones.
miller he served him worse than that, for he ground him between two stones. Ah,
miller he served him worse than that, for he ground him between two stones. Ah,
Ah, here's little Sir John in a nut brown bowl, and ah, here's little Sir John in a nut brown bowl, and ah, here's little Sir John in a nut brown bowl, and!

brandy in a glass; And little Sir John in the nut-brownbowl proved the brandy in a glass; And little Sir John in the nut-brownbowl proved the brandy in a glass; And little Sir John in the nut-brownbowl proved the brandy in a glass; And little Sir John in the nut-brownbowl proved the stronger man at last. And the huntsman he can't hunt the fox, nor so stronger man at last. And the huntsman he can't hunt the fox, nor so stronger man at last. And the huntsman he can't hunt the fox, nor so stronger man at last. And the huntsman he can't hunt the fox, nor so stronger man at last. And the huntsman he can't hunt the fox, nor so stronger man at last. And the huntsman he can't hunt the fox, nor so
loudly blow his horn; and the tinker he can't mend kettles or pots without

rall.

a little of Barley-corn.

Ah.

a little of Barley-corn.

Ah.

a little of Barley-corn.

Ah, ah.