JOHN BARLEYCORN - NO CAPO

INTRO |A-2 G-1 D-1 |Em-4 |2x

A-2 Em-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

There were three men came out of the west,

A-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

their fortunes for to try

A-2 Em-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

A-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

And these three men made a solemn vow: John Barleycorn must die.

G-3 G/F#-1 Em-4

They've ploughed, they've sown, they've harrowed him in;

G-2 A-2 Bsus4-4 B-4

threw clods at Barley's head

Am-2 Em-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

And these three men made a solemn vow:

A-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

John Barleycorn was dead.

SOLO |A-2 G-1 D-1 |Em-4 |4x

A-2 Em-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

They've let him lie for a very long time,

A-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

'till the rains from heaven did fall

A-2 Em-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4 A-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

And little Sir John sprung up his head, and so amazed them all.

G-3 G/F#-1 Em-4

They've let him stand 'till midsummer's day,

G-2 A-2 Bsus4-4 B-4

'till he looked both pale and wan

Am-2 Em-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4 A-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

And little Sir John's grown a long, long beard, and so become a man

SOLO |A-2 G-1 D-1 |Em-4 |4x

A-2 Em-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

They've hired men with the scythes so sharp,

A-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

to cut him off at the knee

A-2 Em-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

They've rolled him and tied him by the waist,

A-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

servin' him most barbarously.

G-3 G/F#-1 Em-4

They've hired men with the sharp pitchforks,

G-2 A-2 Bsus4-4 B-4

who pricked him to the heart

Am-2 Em-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

And the loader he has served him worse than that,

A-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

for he's bound him to the cart

SOLO |A-2 G-1 D-1 |Em-4 |4x

A-2 Em-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

They've wheeled him around and around the field,

A-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

'till they came unto a barn

A-2 Em-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4 A-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

And there they made a solemn oath, on poor John Barleycorn.

G-3 G/F#-1 Em-4

They've hired men with the crab-tree sticks,

G-2 A-2 Bsus4-4 B-4

to cut him skin from bone

Am-2 Em-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

And the miller he has served him worse than that,

A-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

for he's ground him between two stones.

SOLO |A-2 G-1 D-1 |Em-4 |4x

A-2 Em-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

And little Sir John and the nut-brown bowl,

A-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4

and his brandy in the glass

A-2 Em-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4 A-2 G-1 D-1 Em-4 And little Sir John and the nut-brown bowl, proved the strongest man at last.

G-3 G/F#-1 Em-4

The huntsman, he can't hunt the fox,

G-2 A-2 Bsus4-4 B-4

nor so loudly to blow his horn

Am-2 Em-2

G-1 D-1 Em-4

And the tinker he can't mend kettle nor pots,

A-2 G-1 D-1 [Em]

without a little Barleycorn

RITARD

