

JOHN BARLEYCORN – CAPO 7

INTRO |D-2 C-1 G-1 |Am-4 |2x

D-2 Am-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
There were three men came out of the west,
D-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
their fortunes for to try
D-2 Am-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4 D-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
And these three men made a solemn vow: John Barleycorn must die.

C-3 C/B-1 Am-4
They've ploughed, they've sown, they've harrowed him in;
C-2 D-2 Esus4-4 E-4
threw clods at Barley's head
Dm-2 Am-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
And these three men made a solemn vow:
D-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
John Barleycorn was dead.

SOLO |D-2 C-1 G-1 |Am-4 |4x

D-2 Am-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
They've let him lie for a very long time,
D-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
'till the rains from heaven did fall
D-2 Am-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4 D-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
And little Sir John sprung up his head, and so amazed them all.

C-3 C/B-1 Am-4
They've let him stand 'till midsummer's day,
C-2 D-2 Esus4-4 E-4
'till he looked both pale and wan
Dm-2 Am-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4 D-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
And little Sir John's grown a long, long beard, and so become a man

SOLO |D-2 C-1 G-1 |Am-4 |4x

D-2 Am-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
They've hired men with the scythes so sharp,
D-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
to cut him off at the knee
D-2 Am-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4 D-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
They've rolled him and tied him by the waist, servin' him most barbarously.

C-3 C/B-1 Am-4
They've hired men with the sharp pitchforks,
C-2 D-2 Esus4-4 E-4
who pricked him to the heart
Dm-2 Am-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
And the loader he has served him worse than that,
D-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
for he's bound him to the cart

SOLO |D-2 C-1 G-1 |Am-4 |4x

D-2 Am-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
They've wheeled him around and around the field,
D-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
'till they came unto a barn
D-2 Am-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4 D-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
And there they made a solemn oath, on poor John Barleycorn.

C-3 C/B-1 Am-4
They've hired men with the crab-tree sticks,
C-2 D-2 Esus4-4 E-4
to cut him skin from bone
Dm-2 Am-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
And the miller he has served him worse than that,
D-2 C-1 G-1 Am-4
for he's ground him between two stones.
