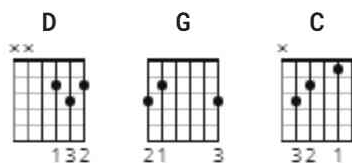


John Barleycorn Chords by Steeleye Span

Difficulty: absolute beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



[Intro]

N.C.

There were three men came from the west

N.C.

Their fortunes for to tell

N.C.

And the life of John Barleycorn as well

[Instrumental]

D G

[Verse]

G

They laid him in three furrows deep

D

Laid clods upon his head

G

Then these three man made a solemn vow

C

G

C

John Barleycorn was dead

D

G

D

G

John Barleycorn was dead

[Verse]

G

The let him die for a very long time

D

Till the rain from heaven did fall

G

Then little Sir John sprang up his head

C

G

C

And he did amaze them all

D

G

D

G

He did amaze them all

[Verse]

G

And they let him stand till the midsummer day

D

Till he looked both pale and wan

G

Then little Sir John, he grew a long beard

C G C

And he so became a man

D

G

He so became a man

[Chorus]

D

Fa, la, la, la, it's a lovely day

G

Sing fa, la, la, lay, oh

G

Fa, la, la, la, it's a lovely day

D G D G

Fa, la, la, la, lay, oh

[Verse]

G

They have hired men with the scythes so sharp

D

To cut him off at the knee

G

And they rolled him and tied him around the waist

C G C

They served him barbarously

D

G

They have served him barbarously

[Chorus]

D

Fa, la, la, la, it's a lovely day

G

Sing fa, la, la, lay, oh

G

Fa, la, la, la, it's a lovely day

D G D G

Singing fa, la, la, la, lay, oh

[Verse]

G

And they have hired men with the crab-tree sticks

D

To cut him skin from bone

G

And the miller he has served him worse than that

C

G

C

He ground him between two stones

D

G

He ground him between two stones

[Chorus]

D

Fa, la, la, la, it's a lovely day

G

Sing fa, la, la, lay, oh

G

Fa, la, la, la, it's a lovely day

D

G

D

G

Singing fa, la, la, la, lay, oh

[Verse]

G

And they have wheeled him here, and they've wheeled him there

D

They've wheeled him to a barn

G

And they have a-served him a-worse than that

C

G

C

They've bunged him in a vat

D

G

They've a-bunged him in a vat

[Chorus]

D

Fa, la, la, la, it's a lovely day

G

Sing fa, la, la, lay, oh

G

Fa, la, la, la, it's a lovely day

D

G

D

G

Singing fa, la, la, la, lay, oh

[Verse]

G

Well, they have worked their will on John Barleycorn

D

But he lived to tell the tale

G

For they pour him out of an old brown jug

C

G

C

And they call him homebrewed ale

D **G**
They call him homebrewed ale

[Chorus]

D
Fa, la, la, la, it's a lovely day

G
Sing fa, la, la, lay, oh

G
Fa, la, la, la, it's a lovely day

D **G** **D** **G**
Singing fa, la, la, la, lay, oh

[Outro]

G **D** **G** **C** **G** **C** **D** **G**
G **D** **G** **D** **G** **D** **G**