

John Barleycorn

(The Drunken Idiot)

Stan Rogers
words by Jon Berger

♩ = 76

A



1. John Bar-ley-corn to the sea has gone in a ship both stout and new, the
2. John Bar-ley-corn's to the court-ing gone all dressed in fine ar-ray, in
3. John Bar-ley-corn's to the hang-man gone and the rea-son I'll un-fold: 'Tis for



3
thirst to slake of Cap-tain Drake and all his loy-al crew. To
pew-ter clad from toe to head to win a la-dy gay. The
rob-bing hon-est Eng-lish-men of their sil-ver and their gold. In a



5
ven-ure brave o'er wind and wave, the Span-iard for to halt, and
po-e-try that he dec-laims will stand him in good stead, for the
grave un-known by cross nor stone John Bar-ley will be lain, 'til the



7
though he die of Span-ish grape, he'll live as Eng-lish malt.
la-dies fair do all de-clare they love it more than bread.
rain-y days have gone their ways and he ris-es up a-gain.



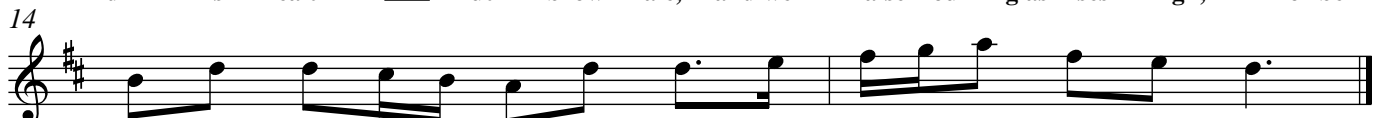
8 **B**
So we'll cut him down and we'll bind him round and we'll serve him worse than that, for we'll



10
grind his bones be-tween two stones and we'll bung him in a vat. Then we'll



12
drink his health in nut-brown ale, and we'll raise our glas-ses high, for be-



14
fore that he can live a-gain John Bar-ley-corn must die!