

Barleycorn

Johnny Flynn

Spake John Barleycorn, "in my heart is a valley
The meek should be exalted
I will walk through this valley
My steps seem to falter
In my heart is a valley
The meek should be exalted
I will walk through this valley
My steps seem to falter"

Hallelujah, hallelujah

Men from the west came, money on their mind
For the blood of Sir John, they would murder his kind
Men from the west came, money on their mind
For the blood of Sir John, they would murder his kind

Hallelujah, hallelujah
Ah, ah, ah, ah
Ah-ah
Ah, ah, ah, ah

Listen, you've got to fell 'im
John Barleycorn is ours now
There's a tale in the telling
John Barleycorn must die now
You've got to fell 'im
John Barleycorn is ours now

There's a tale in the telling
John Barleycorn must die now

Hallelujah, hallelujah
Ah, ah, ah, ah
Ah-ah
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

Hallelujah, hallelujah

The season to destroy you
Comes year after year
It's the same darn machine
Taking ear after ear
The season to destroy you
Comes year after year
It's the same darn machine
Taking ear after ear

Hallelujah, hallelujah
Ah, ah, ah, ah
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

In my heart is a valley
The meek should be exalted
I will walk through this valley
My steps seem to falter
In my heart is a valley
The meek should be exalted

I will walk through this valley
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