

# 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

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