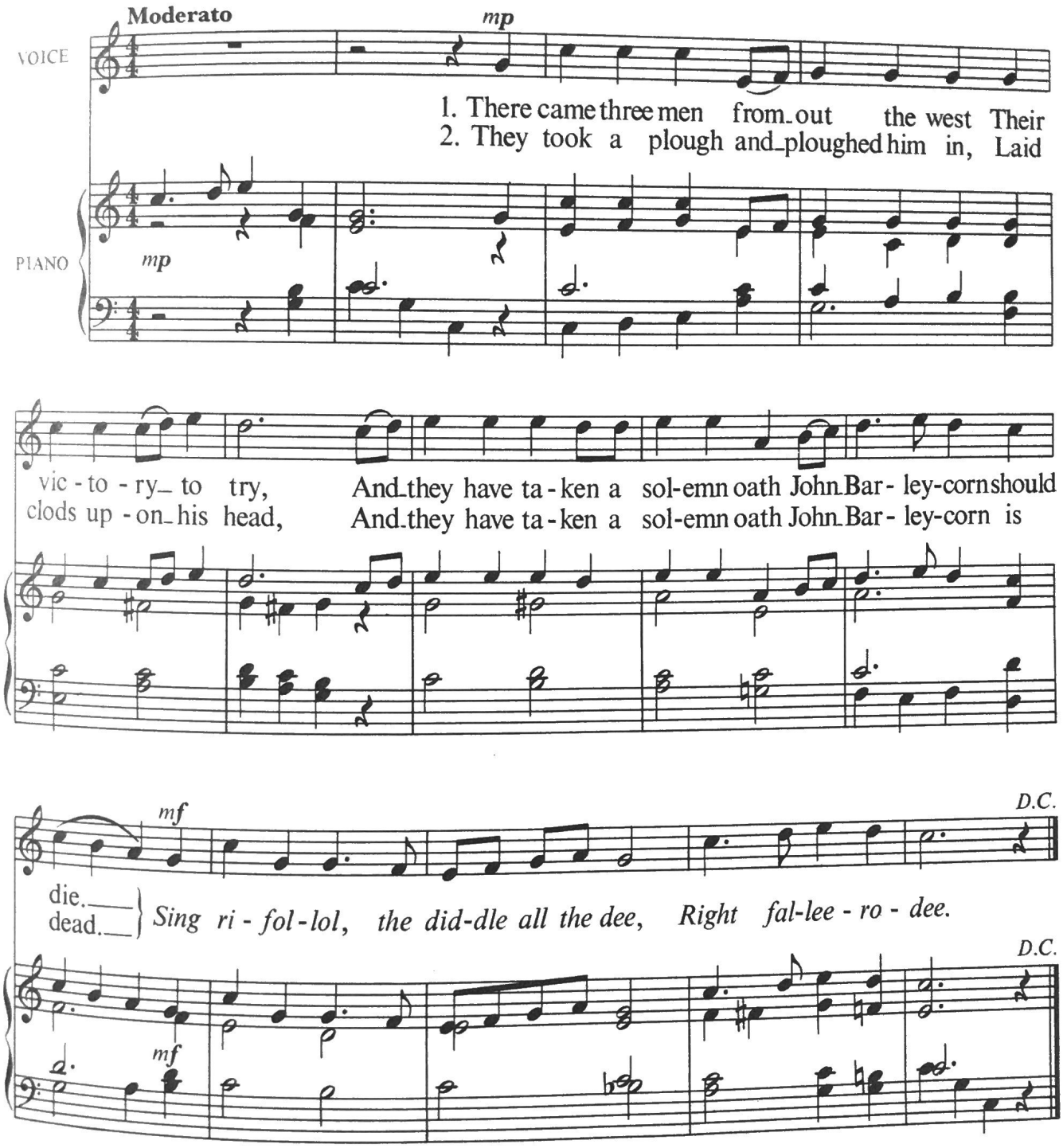
# 53. JOHN BARLEYCORN

Somerset folk-song




3 So then he lay for three long weeks
Till dew from heaven did fall;
John Barleycorn sprang up again
And that surprised them all.

4 There he remained till midsummer
And looked both pale and wan,
For all he had a spikey beard
To show he was a man.

5 But soon men came with their sharp scythes
And chopped him to the knee;
They rolled and tied him by the waist
And served him barbarously.