

Barley

Birds of Chicago

The wind that shakes the barley will not shake me
The wind that shakes the barley will not shake me
The wind that shakes the barley won't won't shake me

As my grandma told me this I sew though that I seeThe fire that takes the kindling will not take me
The fire that takes the kindling will not take me

The fire that takes the kindling it won't won't take me

As my grandma told me this I sew though that I seeThe rain that floods the valley will not drown me
The rain that floods the valley will not drown me

As my grandma told me this I sew though that I see
The hawk that stoops the sparrow will not strike me
The hawk that stoops the sparrow will not strike me

The hawk that stoops the sparrow it won't won't strike me

As my grandma told me this I sew though that I seeThe dark before the dawn breaks will not bind me
The dark before the dawn breaks will not bind me

The dark before the dawn breaks it won't won't bind me
As my grandma told this I sew though that I see
The wind that shakes the barley will not shake me
The wind that shakes the barley will not shake me

The wind that shakes the barley no it won't won't shake me

As my grandma told me this I sew though that I see

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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