

# 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 see The 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 see The rain that floods the valley will not drown me  
The rain that floods the valley will not drown me  
The rain that floods the valley won't won't 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 see The 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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