

# Johnny Barleycorn

Frank Black

Have you been to the fields?  
Something there made me afraid  
Like dying younger  
If the ground never yields  
We will feel the hungerTake him out with the seeds  
Roll him on the barren ground  
Mix blood and water  
Do not doubt our every need  
She will feed, look what we got herClear the way for Johnny Barleycorn  
This is the day that surely he will be reborn  
Bring down the blame on Johnny  
He shall be the one that will be tornRinging out the new year  
Sing out the names of the dead  
Like Johnny Barleycorn  
Give him a cheer  
(Hey)  
Can you hear the newborn?Clear the way for Johnny Barleycorn  
This is the day that surely he will be reborn  
Bring down the blame on JohnnyClear the way for Johnny Barleycorn  
This is the day that surely he will be reborn  
Bring down the blame on Johnny  
He shall be the one that will be torn  
He shall be the one that will be torn

Songwriters

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