

# JOHN BARLEYCORN

HUMOROUS BALLAD BY ROBERT BURNS

SET TO MUSIC FOR MEN'S VOICES

BY

*Price Sixpence.*

J. FREDERICK BRIDGE, Mus. Doc.

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*Allegro maestoso.*

ALTO. *f* There were three kings in-to the east, Three kings both great and . .

1st TENOR. *f* There were three kings in-to the east, Three kings both great and

2nd TENOR. *f* There were three kings in-to the east, Three kings both great and

BASS. *f* There were three kings in-to the east, Three kings both great and

PIANO. (*ad lib.*) *f* *Allegro maestoso.*

high, John Bar - leycorn, John Bar - leycorn, John

high, John Bar - leycorn, John

high, And they ha'e sworn a sol - emn oath, John

high, And they ha'e sworn a sol - emn oath,

JOHN BARLEYCORN.

Bar - ley - corn should die. They took a plough and ploughed him down, Put

Bar - ley - corn should die. They took a plough and ploughed him down, Put

Bar - ley - corn should die. They took a plough . . . and ploughed him down, Put

should die. They took a plough . . . and ploughed him down, Put

clods up - on his head, An' they ha'e sworn a sol - emn oath, John

clods up - on his head, An' they ha'e sworn a sol - emn oath, John

clods . . . up - on his head, An' they ha'e sworn a sol - emn oath, John

clods . . . up - on his head, An' they ha'e sworn a sol - emn oath, John

*Adagio.*  
*pp*

*ff*

*pp*

*ff*

*pp*

*ff*

*pp*

*Adagio.*

Bar - ley - corn was dead, John Bar - ley - corn was dead, was dead.

Bar - ley - corn was dead, John Bar - ley - corn was dead, Bar - ley - corn was dead.

Bar - ley - corn was dead, John Bar - ley - corn was dead, was dead, was dead.

Bar - ley - corn was dead, John Bar - ley - corn was dead, was dead, was dead.

*rall. molto.*

*rall. molto.*

*rall. molto.*

*rall. molto.*

*rall. molto.*

JOHN BARLEYCORN.

*Allegretto grazioso.*

But the cheer-ful spring came kind-ly on, And showers be-gan to fall, . . . be-  
 But the cheer-ful spring came kind-ly on, And showers be-gan to fall, . . . be-  
 But the cheer-ful spring came kind-ly on, And showers be-gan to fall, . . . *cres.*  
 But the cheer-ful spring came kind-ly on, And showers be-gan, John

*Allegretto grazioso.*

- gan . . . to fall, . . . John Bar-ley-corn got up a-gain, And  
 - gan . . . to fall, . . . be-gan . . . to fall, John got up a-gain, And  
 John Bar-ley-corn got up a-gain, got up a-gain, And  
 Bar-ley-corn got up a-gain, Bar-ley-corn got up a-gain, got up a-gain, And

*sf* *cres. un poco animato.*

sore surprised them all, . . . The sul-try suns of sum-mer came, And he grew thick and  
 sore surprised them all, . . . The sul-try suns of sum-mer came, And he grew thick and  
 sore surprised them all, . . . The sul-try suns of sum-mer came, And he grew thick and  
 sore surprised them all, . . . The sul-try suns of sum-mer came, And he grew thick and



JOHN BARLEYCORN.

*molto rall.* *Allegro vivace.*

fad - ed in - to age; . . . And then his en - e - mies be - gan . . . To

fad - ed in - to age; . . . And then his en - e - mies be - gan . . . To

fad - ed in - to age; . . . And then his en - e - mies be - gan . . . To

fad - ed in - to age; . . . And then his en - e - mies be - gan . . . To

*molto rall.* *Allegro vivace.*

show their dead - ly rage. They've ta'en a wea - pon long and sharp, And cut him by the

show their dead - ly rage. They've ta'en a wea - pon long and sharp, And cut him by the

show their dead - ly rage. They've ta'en a wea - pon long and sharp, And cut him by the

show their dead - ly rage. They've ta'en a wea - pon long and sharp, And cut him by the

knee; Then tied him fast up - on a cart, Like a rogue for for - ge - rie. They

knee; Then tied him fast up - on a cart, Like a rogue for for - ge - rie. They

knee; . . . Then tied him fast up - on a cart, Like a rogue for for - ge - rie. They

knee; . . . Then tied him fast up - on a cart, Like a rogue for for - ge - rie. They

JOHN BARLEYCORN.

laid him down up - on his back, And cudgelled him full sore; They hung him  
 laid him down up - on his back, And cudgelled him full sore; They hung him  
 laid him down up - on his back, And cudgelled him full sore; They hung him  
 laid him down . . . . . up - on his back, And cudgelled him full sore; They hung him

up be - fore the storm, And turned him o'er and o'er, They fill - ed up a  
 up be - fore the storm, And turned him o'er and o'er, They fill - ed up a  
 up be - fore the storm, And turned him o'er and o'er, They fill - ed up a  
 up be - fore the storm, . . . And turned him o'er and o'er, They fill - ed up a

*ff* *accel.* *ff* *accel.* *ff* *accel.* *ff* *accel.*

dark - some pit With wa - ter to the brim, They hea - ved in John Bar - ley - corn,  
 dark - some pit With wa - ter to the brim, They hea - ved in John Bar - ley - corn,  
 dark - some pit With wa - ter to the brim, They hea - ved in John Bar - ley - corn,  
 dark - some pit With wa - ter to the brim, They hea - ved in John Bar - ley - corn,

JOHN BARLEYCORN.

*Adagio.* *pp* *ff* *Andante dolente* *p*

There let him sink or swim. . . They laid him out up -

There let him sink or swim. . . They laid him out

There let him sink or swim. . . They laid him out up -

There let him sink or swim. . . They laid him out

*Adagio.* *pp* *ff* *Andante dolente.* *p*

on the floor, To work him fur - - ther woe; And

up - on the floor, To work him fur - - ther woe;

on the floor, To work . . him fur - ther woe; And

up - on the floor, To work . . him fur - ther woe;

*poco animato.*

still, as signs of life ap-peared, They tossed . . him

And still, as signs of life ap-peared, They tossed . . him

still, as signs of life ap-peared, They tossed . . him

And still, as signs of life ap-peared, They tossed . . him

*poco animato.*

JOHN BARLEYCORN.

*cres. e accel.*

to . . . and fro; They roast - ed o'er a scorch - ing flame The mar-row of his

*cres. e accel.*

to . . . and fro; They roast - ed o'er a scorch - ing flame The mar-row of his

*cres. e accel.*

to . . . and fro; They roast - ed o'er a scorch - ing flame The mar-row of his

*cres. e accel.*

to . . . and fro; They roast - ed o'er a scorch - ing flame The mar-row of his

bones. For he crushed him 'tween two

bones. For he crushed him 'tween two

bones. For he crushed him 'tween two

*ad lib.*

bones. But a mill - er served him worst of all, For he crushed him 'tween two

*f ad lib.*

*Lento.* stones, *Allegro.* And drank it round and

stones, And drank it round and

*\* Lento. Quasi Recit.* stones, *mf* And they ha'e ta'en his ve-ry heart's blood, And drank it round and

stones, *Lento. Quasi Recit.* And drank it round and *Allegro.*

*mf*

\* May be sung by a single voice if preferred.

JOHN BARLEYCORN.

*Lento.* round. Their joy did more and more a - bound. *rall.*

round. Their joy did more and more a - bound. *f* *rall.*

round. Their joy did more and more a - bound. *f* *rall.*

round. *Lento. Quasi Recit.* And still the more and more they drank, Their joy did more and more a - bound. *mf* *f* *rall.*

*Lento. Quasi Recit.*

*Allegro maestoso. Tempo 1mo.*

*f* John Bar-ley-corn was a he-ro bold, Of no-ble en-ter-prise.

*f* John Bar-ley-corn was a he-ro bold, Of en-ter-prise,

*f* John Bar-ley-corn was a he-ro bold, Of no-ble en-ter-prise, For if you

*f* John Bar-ley-corn was a he-ro bold, Of no-ble en-ter-prise, For if you

*Allegro maestoso. Tempo 1mo.*

'Twill make your cou-rage rise, 'twill make your cou-rage

'Twill make your cou-rage, make your cou-rage

do but taste his blood, 'Twill make your cou-rage

do but taste his blood, your cou-rage

\* May be sung by a single voice if preferred.

JOHN BARLEYCORN.

rise, 'Twill make a man forget his woe, . . 'Twill height - en all his joy, . . 'Twill  
 rise, 'Twill make a man for - get his woe, 'Twill height - en all his joy, . . 'Twill  
 rise, 'Twill make a man for - get his woe, 'Twill height - en all his joy, 'Twill  
 rise, 'Twill make a man for - get his woe, 'Twill height - en all his joy,

make the widow's heart to sing, . . Though the tear were in . . her eye. . . Then let us toast John  
 make the widow's heart to sing, Though the tear were in . . her eye. . . Then let us toast John  
 make the wid - ow sing, Though the tear were in her eye. Then let us toast John  
 Though the tear were in her eye. Then let us toast John

*rall.* *> espress.* *Allegro maestoso.*  
*p* *rall.* *> espress.* *f*  
*p* *rall.* *> espress.* *f*  
*p* *rall.* *> espress.* *f*

Bar - ley-corn. Each man a glass in hand, And may his great pos - ter - i - ty Ne'er  
 Bar - ley-corn, Each man a glass in hand, a glass in hand, may his great pos - ter - i - ty Ne'er  
 Bar - ley-corn, Each man a glass in hand, And may his great pos - ter - i - ty Ne'er  
 Bar - ley-corn, Each man a glass in hand, And may his great pos - ter - i - ty Ne'er

JOHN BARLEYCORN.

fail in old Scot - land, *ff* Let's toast John Bar-leycorn, John  
 fail in old Scot - land, *ff* Then let us toast John  
 fail in old Scot - land, Then let us toast John  
 fail in old Scot - land, Let's toast John Bar-leycorn, let's toast John Barleycorn, John

Bar-leycorn, let's toast John Barleycorn, John Bar-leycorn,  
 Bar - ley-corn, Each man a glass in hand, And  
 Bar-leycorn, let's toast John Bar-leycorn, let's toast John Barleycorn, John  
 Bar-leycorn, John Bar - leycorn, let's toast John Bar-leycorn, John Barleycorn,

let's . . . toast, . . . let's toast John Bar-leycorn, let's toast John  
 may his great pos - ter - i - ty Ne'er fail in old Scot -  
 Bar-leycorn, let's toast John Bar-leycorn,  
 let's toast John Bar-leycorn, let's toast John

JOHN BARLEYCORN.

Bar - ley-corn, John Bar-ley-corn, let's toast John Bar - ley-corn, let's toast John  
 land, Then let us toast John Bar - ley-corn, Each  
 Then let us toast John Bar - ley-corn, Each  
 Bar - ley-corn, John Bar-ley-corn, let's toast John Bar - ley-corn,  
 Bar - ley-corn, John Bar-ley-corn, John Bar-ley-corn, let's toast John  
 man a glass in hand, And may his great pos -  
 man a glass in hand, let's toast John Bar-ley-corn, John Bar-ley-corn,  
 let's toast John Bar-ley-corn, John Bar-ley-corn, let's toast John Bar-ley-corn,  
 Bar - ley-corn, let's toast John Bar - ley-corn, John Bar - ley-corn.  
 ter - i - ty Ne'er fail in old Scot - land.  
 let's toast John Bar - ley-corn, John Bar - ley-corn.  
 Bar - ley-corn, let's toast John Bar - ley-corn, John Bar - ley-corn.

*rall.* *fff* *rall.* *fff* *rall.* *fff* *rall.* *fff*