

John Barleycorn

trad. (coll. G. B. Gardiner), arr. Gustav von Holst

Moderato maestoso.

1. There were three kings came

f *dim.* *mf*

This system contains the first four measures of the piece. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note G4, and a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment starts with a forte (*f*) dynamic, featuring a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the bass and chords in the treble. A *dim.* (diminuendo) marking is placed over the piano accompaniment in the third measure. The system concludes with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic.

6

from the North, Came from the North so high; They all did make a solemn vow, John Barleycorn should

This system contains measures 5 through 11. The vocal line continues with eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment provides a steady accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands.

12

die,- With my fol le diddle rite folle day. 2. They ploughed him in, they harrowed him in With

p *staccato*

This system contains measures 12 through 16. The key signature changes to one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment becomes more rhythmic and includes a *p* (piano) dynamic and *staccato* markings.

17

clods all over his head; And these three kings they swore and vowed John Barleycorn was

This system contains measures 17 through 21. The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent rhythmic accompaniment.

dead, With my fol lediddle rite fol le day. 3. There

The image shows a musical score for the song 'Barleycorn'. It consists of three staves: a vocal line at the top, a piano accompaniment in the middle, and a bass line at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The vocal line has lyrics: 'dead, With my fol lediddle rite fol le day. 3. There'. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with eighth notes.

1. There were three kings came from the North,
 Came from the North so high,
 They all did make a solemn vow,
 John Barleycorn should die,
CHORUS. - With my fol le diddle rite fol le day.

2. They ploughed him in, they harrowed him in,
 With clods all over his head;
 And these three kings they swore and vowed,
 John Barleycorn was dead,
CHORUS. - With my &c.

3. There he lay sleeping in the ground,
 Till rain from heaven did fall;
 Then Barleycorn sprung up his head,
 And so amazed them all,
CHORUS. - With my &c.

4. There he remained till midsummer,
 And looked both pale and wan;
 Then Barleycorn he got a beard,
 And he became a man,
CHORUS. - With my &c.

5. Then they sent men with scythes so sharp
 To cut him off at knee;
 And then poor little Barleycorn,
 They served him barbarously,
CHORUS. - With my &c.

6. Then they sent men with pitchforks strong
 To pierce him through the heart;
 And like a dreadful tragedy,
 They bound him to a cart,
CHORUS. - With my &c.

7. They hir-ed men with crab-tree sticks,
 And whipped him skin from bone;
 The miller served him worse than that,
 And ground him 'twixt two stones,
CHORUS. - With my &c.

8. O! Barleycorn's the choicest grain
 That ever was sown on land;
 It will do more than any grain,
 By the turning of your hand,
CHORUS. - With my &c.