

Cruel War traditional

D *Bm* *Em* *F#7*
The cruel war is raging, Johnny has to fight
G *Em* *A(½)* *G(½)* *D*
I want to be with him from morn ing 'til night.
D *Bm* *Em* *F#7*
I want to be with him, it grieves my heart so,
G *Em* *A(½)* *G(½)* *D*
and won't you let me go with you? No, my love, no.

D *Bm* *Em* *F#7*
Tomorrow is Sunday, Monday is the day
G *Em* *A(½)* *G(½)* *D*
That your captain will call you and you must obey.
D *Bm* *Em* *F#7*
Your captain will call you it grieves my heart so,
G *Em* *A(½)* *G(½)* *D*
Won't you let me go with you? No, my love, no.

I'll tie back my hair, men's clothing I'll put on,
I'll pass as your comrade, as we march along.
I'll pass as your comrade, no one will ever know.
Won't you let me go with you? No, my love, no.

Your waist is too slender, your fingers too small
And your cheeks are too tender, to take the cannon-ball.
They will give me shiny medals, they'll call the killin' brave,
But I'd rather you hold my son, than be with me in a grave

Oh Johnny, oh Johnny, I fear you are unkind
I love you far better than all of mankind.
I love you far better than words can ere express
Wont you let me go with you? Yes, my love, yes.