## Johnny's Gone for a Soldier traditional, "Gone the

Rainbow," adaptation by Peter, Paul and Mary

Bm F#7 Bm Bm
Shule, shule, shule-a-roo,
D F#m Bm Bm
Shule-a-rak-shak, shule-a-ba-ba-coo.
D F#m G Bm
When I saw my Sally Babby Beal
F#m F#7 Bm Bm
Come bibble in the boo shy Lorey.

 $D F \# 7 Bm_{(1)} F \# 7_{(1)} Bm$ 

interlude

Bm G Here I sit on Buttermilk Hill: F#m Bm Bm Who could blame me, cry my fill; F#m Bm G Every tear would turn a mill, Bm F#m Bm Bm Johnny's gone for a soldier.

> I sold my flax, I sold my wheel, To buy my love a sword of steel; So it in battle he might wield, Johnny's gone for a soldier.

I'll dye my petticoats crimson red Through the world I'll beg my bread I'll find my love alive or dead Johnny has gone for a soldier.

> Oh my baby, oh, my love, Gone the rainbow, gone the dove. Your father was my only love; Johnny's gone for a soldier.