Johnny I Hardly Knew Ye

Ireland

earliest date: before 1886 (Ballad Index)
adaption, arrangement and typesetting by Klaus Stezenbach ©2006 www.kstez.de

1. While goin' the road to sweet Athy, hurroo, hurroo, while Am Am G F C Am

goin' the road to sweet Athy, hurroo, hurroo, while

C G F E7 C Am G F E7 Am Am

goin' the road to sweet Athy, a stick in my hand and a tear in my eye, a

doleful damsel I heard cry, "Oh, Johnny, I hardly knew ye." "With your

drums and guns and guns and drums, hurroo, hurroo, with your

drums and guns and guns and drums, hurroo, hurroo, with your

drums and guns and guns and drums, the enemy nearly slew ye. Oh, my

darling dear, ye look so queer, oh, Johnny, I hardly knew ye."

2. Where are your eyes that looked so mild, hurroo, hurroo, (2x) Am Am G F C Am Am G F E7 Am Am

where are your eyes that looked so mild when my poor heart you first beguiled, why did ye run from me and the child? Oh, Johnny, I hardly knew ye. With your drums and guns...

3. Where are your legs that used to run, hurroo, hurroo, (2x) Am Am G F C Am Am G F E7 Am Am

where are your legs that used to run, when you went for to carry a gun, indeed your dancing days are done, oh, Johnny, I hardly knew ye. With your drums and guns...

4. I'm happy for to see ye home, hurroo, hurroo, (2x) Am Am G F C Am Am G F E7 Am Am

I'm happy for to see ye home, all from the island of Sulloon, so low in flesh, so high in bone, oh, Johnny, I hardly knew ye. With your drums and guns...

5. Ye haven't an arm, ye haven't a leg, hurroo, hurroo, (2x) Am Am G F C Am Am G F E7 Am Am

ye haven't an arm, ye haven't a leg, ye're an armless, boneless, chickenless egg. Ye'll have to put with a bowl out to beg, oh, Johnny, I hardly knew ye. With your drums and guns...

6. They're rolling out the guns again, hurroo, hurroo, (2x) Am Am G F C Am Am G F E7 Am Am

they're rolling out the guns again, but they never will take our sons again, no, they never will take our sons again, oh, Johnny, I'm swearing to ye. With your drums and guns...

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