

The Cruel War

Words & Music:
Traditional
(Peter, Paul & Mary)

C C/B Am Dm Em E
The cruel war is raging. Johnny has to fight.
F F/E Dm C F C
I want to be with him from morning 'til night.
C C/B Am Dm Em E
I want to be with him, it grieves my heart so.
F F/E Dm C F C
"Won't you let me go-- with you?" "No, my love, no."

Tomorrow is Sunday -- Monday is the day
Your captain will call you and you must obey.
Your captain will call you, it grieves my heart so.
"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."

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 could ever express.
"Won't you let me go with you?" "Yes, my love, yes."