

The Cruel War

[Liz Ryder](#)

Oh

The cruel war is raging, Johnny has to fight
And I long to be with him from morning till night
I long to be with him, it grieves my heart so
Won't you let me come 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 come with you?

No, my love no, no, no, my love no

No, no, my love, no

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

No, my love no

Now Johnny, oh Johnny, I feel that you are unkind
You know I love you far better than all of mankind
Yes I love you far better than words could ever express
Please won't you let me come with you?

Yes, yes, my love, yes

Oh yes, yes, yes

So we marched into battle together side by side
With hope in our hearts and love in our eyes
And we marched onto victory to wear our bands of gold
Did I ever love another?

No, my love no, no, no, my love no

No, no, my love no, no, no, my love no

Will I ever love another? No, my love no

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