

# John The Gun

## Sandy Denny

My shadow follows me  
Wherever I should chance to go  
John, The Gun did say  
"If you should chance to meet me  
As I wander to and fro  
Sad would be your day" My life is mine and the light did shine  
Till the guns they did go through me  
So now I shall never fall  
Ideals of peace are gold  
Which fools have found  
Upon the plains of war  
I shall destroy them all Put away your guns of steel  
Death comes too soon for all  
Your Master He may need you soon  
And you must heed His call I am the master of the games  
That you will hardly ever play  
So I will teach your sons  
And if they should die  
Before the evening of their span of days  
Why, then they will die young Put away your guns of steel  
Death comes too soon for all  
Your Master He may need you soon  
And you must heed His call I am the master of the games  
That you will hardly ever play  
So I will teach your sons  
And if they should die  
Before the evening of their span of days  
Why, then they will die young Condemn me not  
For always will I play the game of war  
In moonshine or in sun  
And if any cross the path I choose to tread  
Their chances they are poor  
My name is John The Gun Put away your guns of steel  
Death comes too soon for all  
Your Master He may need you soon  
And you must heed His call I am the master of the games  
That you will hardly ever play  
So I will teach your sons  
And if they should die

Before the evening of their span of days  
Why, then they will die young

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