

Johnnie

Chad Mitchell Trio

Album:(The Chad Mitchell Trio Collection)When Johnny comes marching home again,

Hurrah! Hurrah!

We'll give him a hearty welcome then,

Hurrah! Hurrah!

The men will cheer, the boys will shout,

The ladies they will all turn out,

And we'll all be there,

When Johnny comes marching home. When Johnny comes marching home again,

Hurrah! Hurrah!

We'll give him a hearty welcome then,

Hurrah! Hurrah!

The men will cheer, the boys will shout,

The ladies they will all turn out,

And we'll all be there,

When Johnny comes marching home. With drums and guns and guns and drums, hurroo, hurroo

With drums and guns and guns and drums, hurroo, hurroo

With drums and guns and guns and drums

The enemy nearly slew ye,

Darling John, it's been so long,

Johnny I hardly knew ye. Tis glad I am to see ye home, hurroo, hurroo

Tis glad I am to see ye home, hurroo, hurroo

Tis glad I am to see ye home

My darling John, so pale and worn

So low in check, so high in bone

Oh Johnny I hardly knew ye. When Johnny comes marching home again,

Hurrah! Hurrah!

We'll give him a hearty welcome then,

Hurrah! Hurrah!

The men will cheer, the boys will shout,

The ladies they will all turn out,

And we'll all be there,

When Johnny comes marching home. Where are your eyes that were so mild, hurroo, hurroo

Where are your eyes that were so mild, hurroo, hurroo

Where are your eyes that were so mild

When my poor heart you first beguiled

Why did ye run from me and the child

Oh Johnny, I hardly knew ye. When Johnny comes marching home again,

Hurrah! Hurrah!

We'll give him a hearty welcome then,

Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer, the boys will shout,
The ladies they will all turn out,
And we'll all be there,
When Johnny comes marching home. Where are your legs that used to run, hurroo, hurroo
Where are your legs that used to run, hurroo, hurroo
Where are your legs that used to run
When first you went to carry a gun
Indeed your dancing days are done
Oh Johnny, I hardly knew ye. Ye haven't an arm, and ye haven't a leg, hurroo, hurroo
Ye haven't an arm, and ye haven't a leg, hurroo, hurroo
Ye haven't an arm, and ye haven't a leg
Ye're an armless, boneless, chickenless egg
And Ye'll have to put with a bowl to beg
Oh Johnny I hardly knew ye. When Johnny comes marching home again,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer, the boys will shout,
The ladies they will all turn out,
And we'll all be there,
When Johnny comes marching home

Songwriters

W. CHADBOURNE MITCHELL, MILT OKUN Published by

Lyrics © ANNE-CLAIRE MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>