

Horo Johnny

Niamh Parsons

Horo my Johnny won't you come home soon
The winter is coming and I'm all alone
A candle is burning in my window
And the wild geese they are going home

A young man's love is something to behold
First it burns then it soon turns cold
He'll whisper in the moonlight and your hand he'll hold
Then he'll vanish with the morning dew

Repeat first verse

He'll court you by the meadow in the summertime
When first you love, It's the sweetest time
He'll promise a gold ring, and then one day
He'll vanish with the morning dew

Repeat first verse

You'll be waiting for his footsteps in the lonely room
Listen by the window he'll be coming soon
Your heart it will be breaking by the early dawn
For he'll vanish with the early dew.

Repeat first verse

So come all you young men who are in your prime
A young maiden's love is like the rarest wine
When first you taste it, 'tis the golden time
Sweeter than the morning dew.

Repeat first verse.

Lyrics submitted by Peter Neary.

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