

Horo Johnny

Niamh Parsons

Horo my Johnny won't you come home soon

The winter is comming and I'm all alone

A candle is burning in my windo love

And the wild gese the are going home

A young man's love is something to behold

First it burns then it soon turns cold

He'l 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 promis a golding 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 windo he'll be comming 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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