

# Cruel War

## PETER, Paul & Mary

The cruel war is raging, Johnny has to fight  
I want to be with him from morning til night  
I want to be with him, it grieves my heart so  
Won't you let me go with you?  
No, my love, no Tomorrow is Sunday, Monday is the day  
That your captain will call you and you must obey  
Your captain will call you, it grieves my heart so  
Won't you let me go with you?  
No, my love, no I'll tie back my hair, men's clothing I'll put on  
I'll pass as your comrade, as we march along  
I'll pass as your comrade, no one will ever know  
Won't you let me go with you?  
No, my love, no Oh Johnny, oh Johnny, I fear you are unkind  
I love you far better than all of mankind  
I love you far better than words can e'er express  
Won't you let me go with you?  
Yes, my love, yes

Songwriters

YARROW, PETER / STOOKEY, NOEL PAUL Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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