Johnny, I Hardly Knew Ye

When goin' the road to sweet A-thy, hoo-roo - hoo-roo. - When

Where are the eyes that looked so mild, hoo-roo - hoo-roo. - Where are the eyes to

Goin' the road to sweet A-thy, hoo-roo - hoo-roo. - Where goin' the road to

sweet looked A-thy' A stick in my poor hand and a drop in me be-gulled? Why

dole ful dam sel I an heard cry; 'John-ny hard-ly knew ye,' 'With your

guns an' drums, an' drums an' guns, hoo-roo - hoo-roo, - With your

guns an' drums, an' drums, an' guns hoo-roo - hoo-roo - With your

guns an' drums, an' drums an' guns' the en-e-my near-ly slew ye. Oh, my

dar lin' dear, ye look so queer; John-ny I haed-ly knew ye'