

CRUEL WAR (AMERICAN TRADITIONAL 1700'S/1800'S) *

G Em Am D
The cruel war is raging; Johnny has to fight,
To-morrow is Sunday, Monday is the day,
I'll tie back my hair, men's clothing I'll put on,
Oh Johnny, oh Johnny, I fear you are un-kind,

C Am G C G D
I want to be to with him from mor-ning 'til night.
That your captain will call you and you must o-bey.
I'll pass as your comrade as we march a - long.
I'll love you for better than all of man - kind.

G Em Am D
I want to be with him, it grieves my heart so,
Your captain will call you; it grieves my heart so,
I'll pass as your comrade, no one will ever know.
I'll love you for better than words can e'er ex-press,

C Am G C G D
Won't you let me go with you, "No, my love, no".
Won't you let me go with you, "No, my love, no".
Won't you let me go with you, "No, my love, no".
Won't you let me go with you, "Yes, my love, yes"

(Hum last two lines then sing final), "Yes my love, yes"

*Recorded by Peter, Paul & Mary