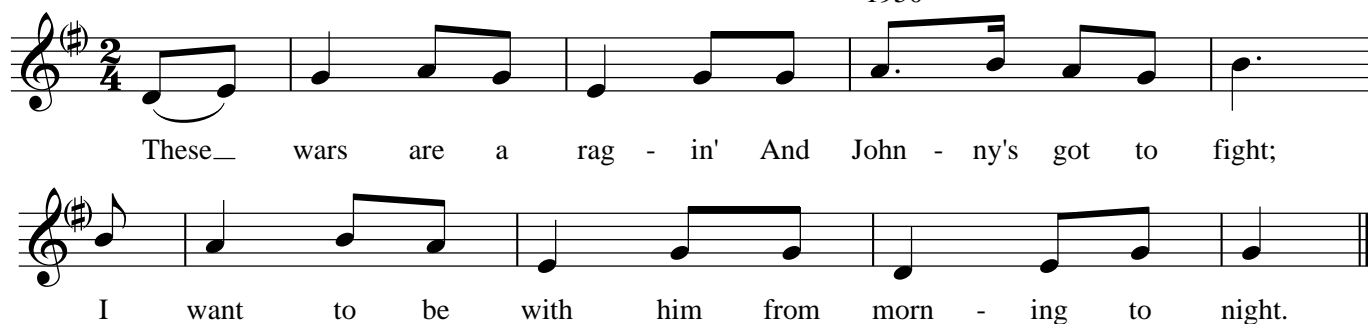


Oh, Johnny

Informant/Performer:
Callie Craven
Gadsden, AL, 1945

Source:
Byron Arnold
Folksongs of Alabama
Birmingham, Ala.: Univ. of Alabama Press,
1950



Chorus:

"Oh, Johnny, my jewel
It seems as you're unkind,
It seems as I've loved you
From all other mankind."

2. "It seems as I've loved you
Which grieves my heart so,
Oh, may I go with you?"
"Oh, no, my love, no."

3. "Tomorrow is Sunday
And Monday is the day
My captain commands me
And I must away."
(Chorus)

4. "You'll be standing on picket
Some cold snowy day,
Your red rosy cheeks
Will soon fade away."

5. "Your red rosy cheeks
Which grieves my heart so,
Oh, may I go with you?"
"Oh, no, my love, no."
(Chorus)

6. "Oh, Daughter, dear Daughter
You'd better stay at home,
You had better stay with your mother
"Till Johnny comes home."

7. "Oh, Mother, dear Mother
You need not talk to me,
I'll foller young Johnny
Across the flowing sea."
(Chorus)

8. "I'll cut off my hair
Men's clothing I'll put on;
I'll pass as your messmate
As we march along."