

Johnny I Hardly Knew Ye

Janis Ian

With your guns and drums and drums and guns
Harroo. Harroo.
With your guns and drums and drums and guns
Harroo. Harroo.
With your guns and drums and drums and guns
the enemy nearly slew ye
Oh, my darling dear, you look so queer
Johnny, I hardly knew ye
Where are your legs that used to run?
Harroo. Harroo.
Where are your legs that used to run?
Harroo. Harroo.
Where are your legs that used to run
when first you went to carry a gun?
Now I fear your dancing days are done
Johnny, I hardly knew ye
Where are your arms that held me tight?
Harroo. Harroo.
Where are your arms that held me tight?
Harroo. Harroo.
Where are your arms that held me tight
when first you went to join the fight?
And we'll never, no more, share the night
Johnny, I hardly knew ye
They're rolling out the drums again
Harroo. Harroo.
They're rolling out the drums again
Harroo. Harroo.
They're rolling out the drums again
They're stirring up the boys and men
and I fear we'll never see the end..
Johnny, I hardly knew ye