

# Johnny I Hardly Knew Ya

Molly Maguire

While going the road to sweet Athy, Haroo, haroo  
While going the road to sweet Athy, Haroo, haroo  
While going the road to sweet Athy  
A stick in my hand a tear in my eye, a doleful damsel I heard cry  
Johnny I hardly knew yeh.

With drums and guns and guns and drums, Haroo, Haroo  
With drums and guns and guns and drums, Haroo, Haroo  
With drums and guns and guns and drums the enemy nearly slew you,  
My darling dear you look so queer, Johnny I hardly knew yeh

Where are the legs with which you run haroo, haroo  
Where are the legs with which you run haroo, haroo  
Where are the legs with which you run  
When you went to shoulder a gun, indeed your dancing days are gone  
Johnny I hardly knew yeh!

With drums and guns and guns and drums, Haroo, Haroo  
With drums and guns and guns and drums, Haroo, Haroo  
With drums and guns and guns and drums the enemy nearly slew you,  
My darling dear you look so queer, Johnny I hardly knew yeh

You haven't an arm and you haven't a leg haroo, haroo  
You haven't an arm and you haven't a leg haroo, haroo  
You haven't an arm and you haven't a leg you're an eyeless, noseless,  
chickenless egg  
You'll have to be put in a bowl to beg  
Johnny I hardly knew yeh!

With drums and guns and guns and drums, Haroo, Haroo  
With drums and guns and guns and drums, Haroo, Haroo  
With drums and guns and guns and drums the enemy nearly slew you,  
My darling dear you look so queer, Johnny I hardly knew yeh

I'm happy for to see you home haroo, haroo  
I'm happy for to see you home haroo, haroo  
I'm happy for to see you home  
All from the island of Sullon, so low in the flesh so high in the bone  
Johnny I hardly knew yeh!

With drums and guns and guns and drums, Haroo, Haroo  
With drums and guns and guns and drums, Haroo, Haroo  
With drums and guns and guns and drums the enemy nearly slew you,  
My darling dear you look so queer, Johnny I hardly knew yeh

But sad as it is to see you so haroo, haroo,  
But sad as it is to see you so haroo, haroo  
But sad as it is to see you so  
And think of you now as an object of woe, your Peggy'll still keep you  
on as her beau;  
Johnny I hardly knew yeh!