

# Gone the Rainbow

Peter, Paul and Mary

Shule, shule, shule-a-roo,  
Shule-a-rak-shak, shule-a-ba-ba-coo.  
When I saw my Sally Babby Beal,  
Come bibble in the boo shy Lorey.

Here I sit on Buttermilk Hill;  
Who could blame me, cry my fill;  
Every tear would turn a mill,  
Johnny's gone for a soldier.

Shule, shule, shule-a-roo,  
Shule-a-rak-shak, shule-a-ba-ba-coo.  
When I saw my Sally Babby Beal,  
Come bibble in the boo shy Lorey.

I sold my flax, I sold my wheel,  
to buy my love a sword of steel;  
So it in battle he might wield,  
Johnny's gone for a soldier.

Shule, shule, shule-a-roo,  
Shule-a-rak-shak, shule-a-ba-ba-coo.  
When I saw my Sally Babby Beal,  
Come bibble in the boo shy Lorey.

Oh my baby, oh, my love,  
Gone the rainbow, gone the dove.  
Your father was my only love;  
Johnny's gone for a soldier.

Shule, shule, shule-a-roo,  
Shule-a-rak-shak, shule-a-ba-ba-coo.  
When I saw my Sally Babby Beal,  
Come bibble in the boo shy Lorey.