

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.