

# The Cruel War

Peter, Paul and Mary

1. The cruel war is raging, Johnny has to fight,  
I want to be with him from morning till night,  
I want to be with him, it grieves my heart so,  
Won't you let me go with you? No, my love, no.
2. Tomorrow is Sunday, Monday is the day,  
That your captain will call you, and you must obey,  
Your captain will call you, it grieves my heart so,  
Won't you let me go with you? No, my love, no.
3. I'll tie back my hair, men's clothing I'll put on,  
I'll pass as your comrade as we march along,  
I'll pass as your comrade, no one will ever know,  
Won't you let me go with you? No, my love, no.
4. Johnny, oh Johnny, I fear you are unkind,  
I love you far better than all of mankind,  
I love you far better than words can e'er express,  
Won't you let me go with you? Yes, my love, yes.
5. They marched into battle, she never left his side,  
'Til a bullet shell struck her and love was denied,  
A bullet shell struck her, tears came to Johnny's eyes,  
As he knelt down beside her, she silently died.