

## Fighting For Strangers

Steeleye Span

What makes you go abroad fighting for strangers  
When you could be safe at home free from all dangers?  
A recruiting sergeant came our way  
To an Inn nearby at the close of day  
He said young Johnny you're a fine young man  
Would you like to march along behind a military band,  
With a scarlet coat and a big cocked hat,  
And a musket at your shoulder,  
The shilling he took and he kissed the book,  
Oh poor Johnny what will happen to ya?  
The recruiting sergeant marched away  
From the Inn nearby at the break of day,  
Johnny went too with half a ring  
He was off to be a soldier he'd be fighting for the King  
In a far off war in a far off land  
To face a foreign soldier,  
But how will you fare when there's lead in the air,  
Oh poor Johnny what'll happen to ya?  
What makes you go abroad fighting for strangers  
When you could be safe at home free from all dangers?  
The sun shone hot on a barren land  
As a thin red line took a military stand,  
There was sling shot, chain shot, grape shot too,  
Swords and bayonets thrusting through,  
Poor Johnny fell but the day was won  
And the King is grateful to you  
But your soldiering's done and they're sending you home,  
Oh poor Johnny what have they done to ya?  
They said he was a hero and not to grieve  
Over two wooden pegs and empty sleeves,  
They carried him home and set him down  
With a military pension and a medal from the crown.  
You haven't an arm and you haven't a leg,  
The enemy nearly slew you,  
You'll have to go out on the streets to beg,  
Oh poor Johnny what have they done to ya?  
What makes you go abroad fighting for strangers  
When you could be safe at home free from all dangers?