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## Molly Maguire "Johnny I Hardly Knew Ya"

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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 gueer, 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!

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