

Molly McGuire

"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 queer, 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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