

Chad Mitchell Trio, Johnnie

"[Spoken]

I think that many times the songs that we sing as children and grow up with all our lives, we often attribute to having originated right in this Country, when more often they would originate in many far off lands, and such would be the case with the song that we would know as "When Johnny comes marching home";.

In actuality this tune originated in Ireland with a lyric of an entirely different content, and it was known then as "Johnnie, I hardly knew ya";"

When Johnnie comes marching home again

Hurrah! Hurrah!

We'll give him a hearty welcome then

Hurrah! Hurrah!

The men will cheer, the boys will shout

The ladies they will all turn out

And we'll all be there

When Johnnie comes marching home

When Johnnie comes marching home again

Hurrah! Hurrah!

We'll give him a hearty welcome then

Hurrah! Hurrah!

The men will cheer, the boys will shout

The ladies they will all turn out

And we'll all be there

When Johnnie comes marching home

With drums and guns and guns and drums, hurroo, hurroo

With drums and guns and guns and drums, hurroo, hurroo

With drums and guns and guns and drums

The enemy nearly slew ye

Darling John, it's been so long

Johnnie I hardly knew ye

Tis glad I am to see ye home, hurroo, hurroo

Tis glad I am to see ye home, hurroo, hurroo

Tis glad I am to see ye home

My darling John, so pale and worn

So low in cheek and high in bone

Oh Johnnie I hardly knew ye

When Johnnie comes marching home again

Hurrah! Hurrah!

We'll give him a hearty welcome then

Hurrah! Hurrah!

The men will cheer, the boys will shout

The ladies they will all turn out

And we'll all be there

When Johnnie comes marching home

Where are your eyes that were so mild, hurroo, hurroo

Where are your eyes that were so mild, hurroo, hurroo

Where are your eyes that were so mild

When my poor heart you first beguiled

Why did ye run from me and the child

Oh Johnnie, I hardly knew ye

When Johnnie comes marching home again

Hurrah! Hurrah!

We'll give him a hearty welcome then

Hurrah! Hurrah!

The men will cheer, the boys will shout

The ladies they will all turn out

And we'll all be there

When Johnnie comes marching home

Where are your legs that used to run, hurroo, hurroo
Where are your legs that used to run, hurroo, hurroo
Where are your legs that used to run
When first you went to carry a gun
Indeed your dancing days are done
Oh Johnnie, I hardly knew ye

Ye haven't an arm, and ye haven't a leg, hurroo, hurroo
Ye haven't an arm, and ye haven't a leg, hurroo, hurroo
Ye haven't an arm, and ye haven't a leg
Ye're an eyeless, boneless, chickenless egg
And ye'll have to be put with a bowl to beg
Oh Johnnie, I hardly knew ye

When Johnnie comes marching home again
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer, the boys will shout
The ladies they will all turn out
And we'll all be there
When Johnnie comes marching home