

The Kingston Trio, With You My Johnny

Dave Guard/Nick Reynolds/Bob Shane

Oh, do you know my Johnny, he is down in yonder lea? He's sneakin' 'round and creepin' and he's
He's pullin' and he's teasin' but his meanin's not so bad. If it's ever going to be, tell me now, Johnny
Tell me now, my Johnny laddie, tell me now, my Johnny lad. If it's ever going to be, tell me now JOH

When the sheep are in the fold and the cows are in the byre and other lads and lasses sittin' 'round
There's me, a silly lassie, just as like as if I's mad, through the nooks and barley stooks, teasin' you
Teasin' you, my Johnny laddie, teasin' you, my Johnny lad. Through the nooks and barley stooks, t

Oh, Johnny's blythe and bonnie. He's the pride o' yonder lea and I love him best of any though he's
Though he teases me and squeezes me and tickles me like mad. None comes near me that can ch
And it's you, my Johnny laddie, aye, it's you, my Johnny lad. None comes near me that can cheer r

Oh, my Johnny's not a gentleman nor yet is he a laird but I would follow Johnny lad, although he w
Oh, Johnny is a bonnie lad. He was once a lad of mine and I've never had a better lad though I've h
And with you, my Johnny laddie, and with you, my Johnny lad, oh, I'll dance the buckles of my shoe
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