

Johnny, I Hardly Knew You
Irish

Em Bm
When going the road to sweet Athy, huroo! Huroo! (x2)
Em G B7
When going the road to sweet Athy, huroo! Huroo!
Em D
When going the road to sweet Athy,
Em B7
A stick in my hand and a drop in my eye,
Em D C B
A doleful damsel I heard cry,
Em D Em
Och, Johnny, I hardly knew you.

Chorus:

With your guns and drums and drums and guns, huroo! Huroo! (x2)
With your guns and drums and drums and guns
The enemy nearly slew you.
O, my darling dear you look so queer,
Och, Johnny, I hardly knew you.

Where are your legs that used to run? huroo! Huroo!....
When first you wnet to carry a gun?
I fear your dancing days are done....
Och, Johnny, I hardly knew you.

Where are your eyes that were so mild? huroo! Huroo!...
When my heart you so beguiled?
Why did you run from me and the child....
Och, Johnny, I hardly knew you.

I'm happy for to see you home huroo! Huroo!...
All from the island of Ceylon
So low in flesh, so high in bone....
Och, Johnny, I hardly knew you.

You haven't an arm and you haven't a leg , huroo! Huroo!...
You're an eyeless, boneless, chickenless egg.
You'll have to be put in a basket to beg
Och, Johnny, I hardly knew you.