


The Cruel War


Traditional

G Em Am B




The cruel war is rag - ing, John - ny has to fight. I
To - mor - row is Sun - day, Mon - day is the day that your
I'll tie back my hair, men's clo - thing I'll put on, I'll
Oh John - ny, oh John - ny, I feel you are un - kind, I

C Am G C G



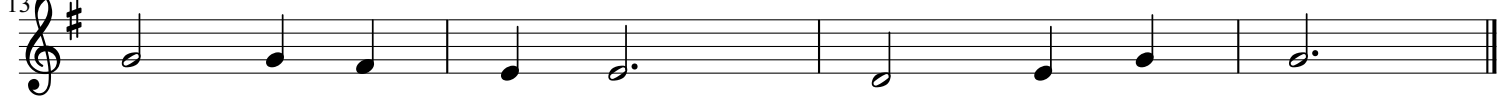
want to be with him from morn - ing til night. I
cap - tain will call you and you must o - bey. Your
pass as your com - rade, as we march a - long. I'll
love you far bet - ter than all of man - kind. I

Em Am B



want to be with him, it grieves my heart so. Won't you
cap - tain will call you, it grieves my heart so. Won't you
pass as your com - rade no - one will ev - er know. Won't you
love you far bet - ter than words can e'er ex - press. Won't you

C Am G C G



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let me go with you? No, my love, no.
let me go with you? No, my love, no.
let me go with you? No, my love, no.
let me go with you? Yes, my love, yes.