

## Johnny Has Gone for a Soldier

With fife and drum he marched away  
He would not heed what I did say  
He'll not come back for many a day  
Johnny has gone for a soldier

Shule shule shule shule agra  
Sure a sure and he loves me  
When he comes back he'll marry me  
Johnny has gone for a soldier

I'll go up on Portland hill  
And there I'll sit and cry my fill  
And every tear should turn a mill  
Johnny has gone for a soldier

I'll sell my rock, I'll sell my reel  
I'll sell my flax and spinning wheel  
To buy my love a sword of steel  
Johnny has gone for a soldier

I'll dye my petticoats crimson red  
Through the world I'll beg my bread  
I'll find my love alive or dead  
Johnny has gone for a soldier