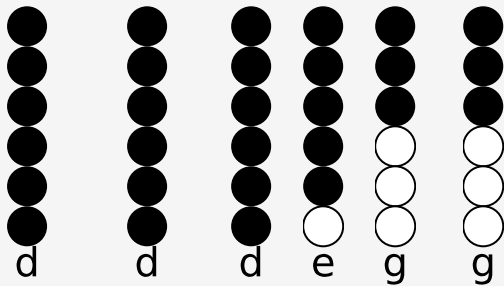


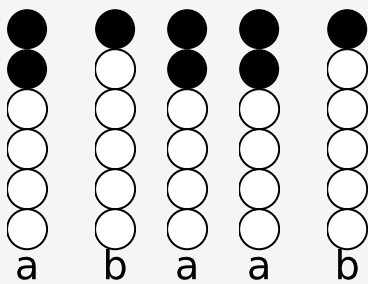
Tin whistle tabs for: The Cruel War

Genre: folk

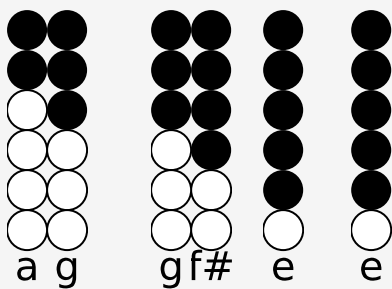
Author/Performer: Peter, Paul, & Mary



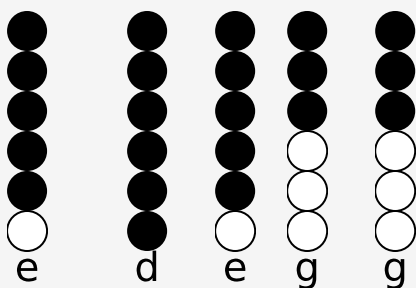
The cruel war is rag-ing,



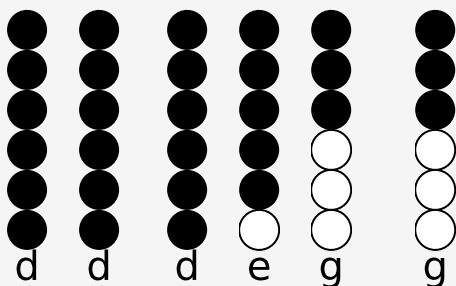
John-ny has to fight



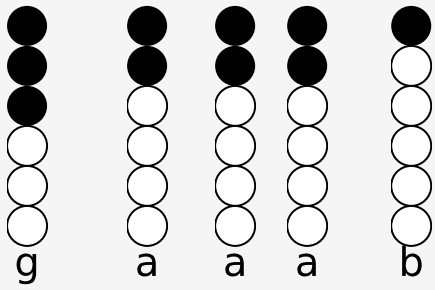
I want to be with him



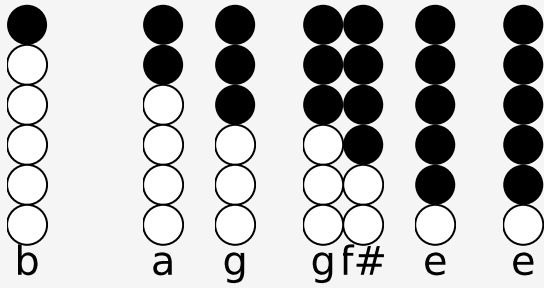
from morn-ing to night.



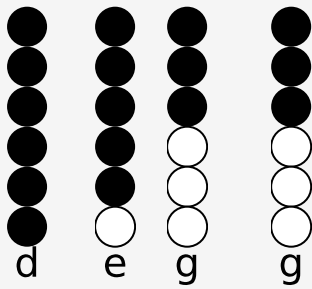
I want to be with him,



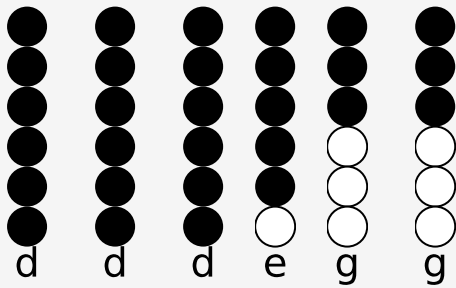
it grieves my heart so,



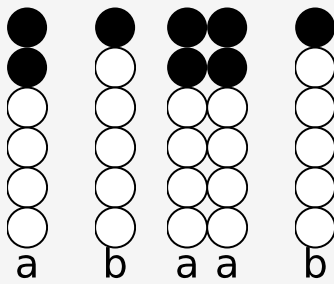
Wont you let me go with you?



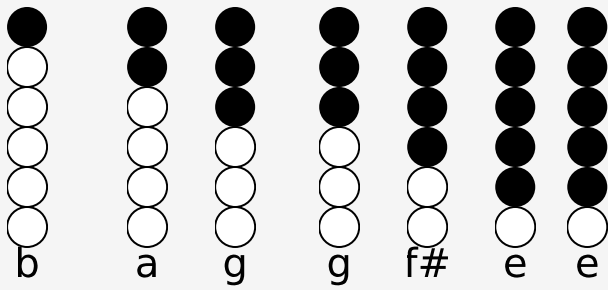
No, my love, no.



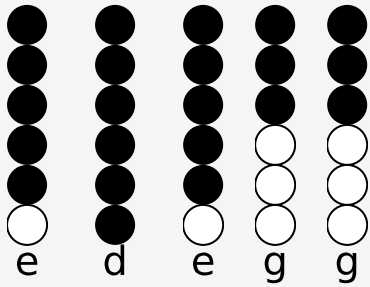
To-mor-row is Sun-day,



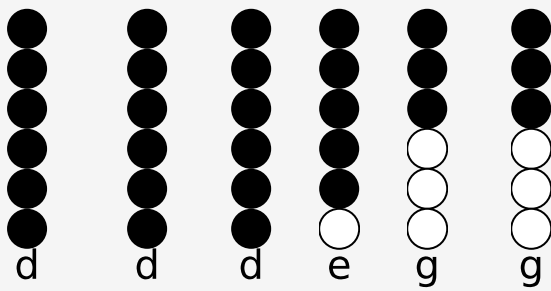
Mon-day is the day



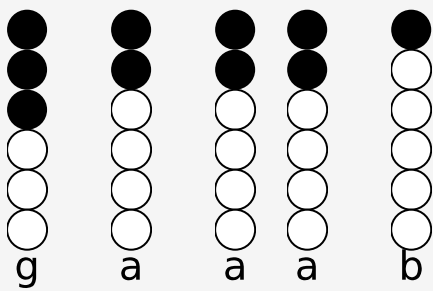
That your cap-tain will call you



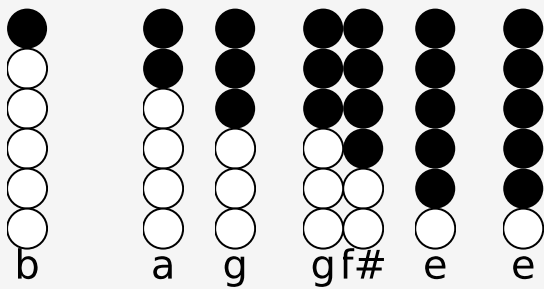
and you must o-bey.



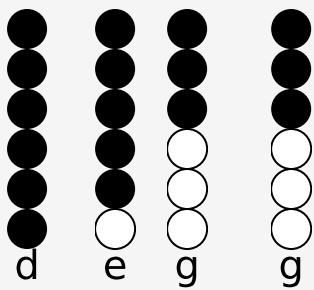
Your cap-tain will call you



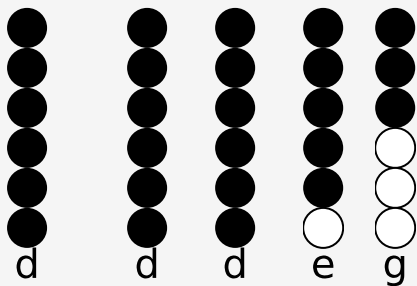
it grieves my heart so,



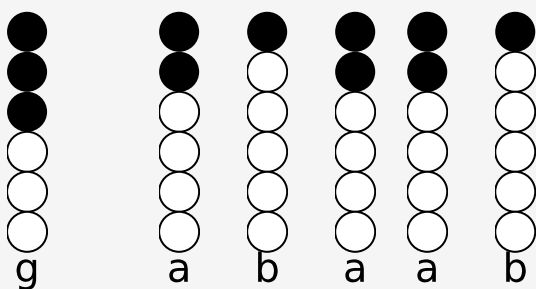
Wont you let me go with you?



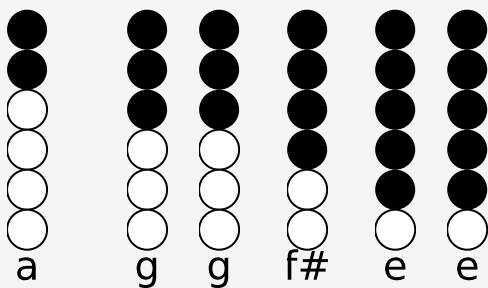
No, my love, no.



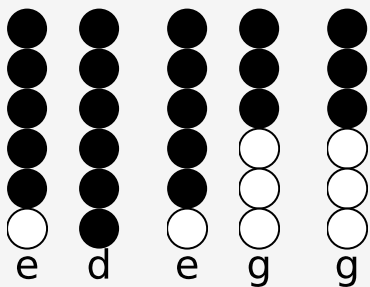
Ill tie back my hair,



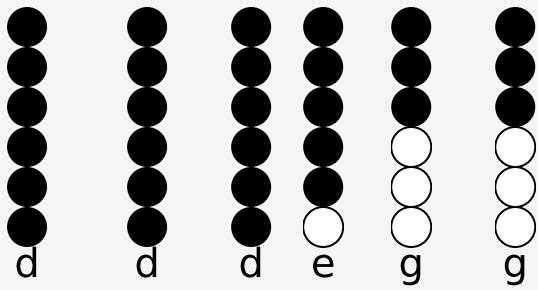
Mens cloth-ing Ill put on,



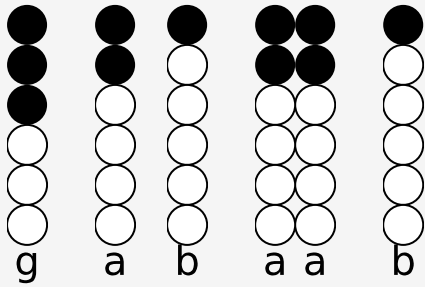
Ill pass as your com-rade,



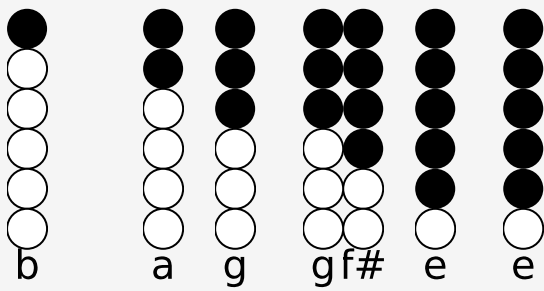
as we march a-long.



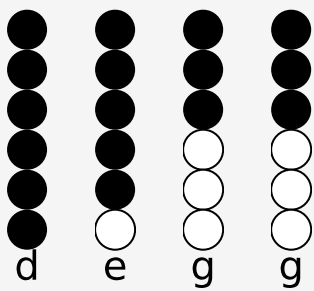
I'll pass as your com-rade,



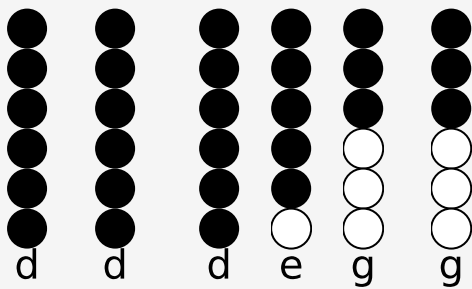
no one will ev-er know.



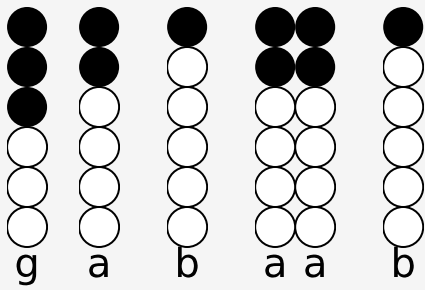
Wont you let me go with you?



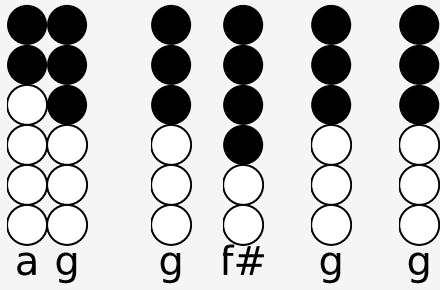
No, my love, no.



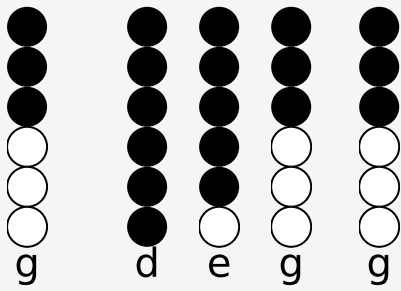
Oh John-ny, oh John-ny,



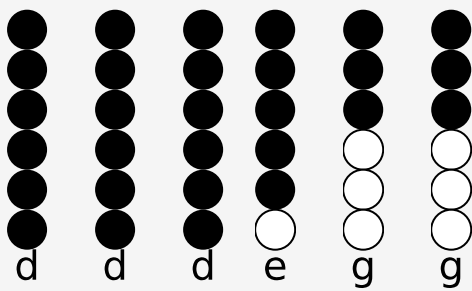
I fear you are un-kind



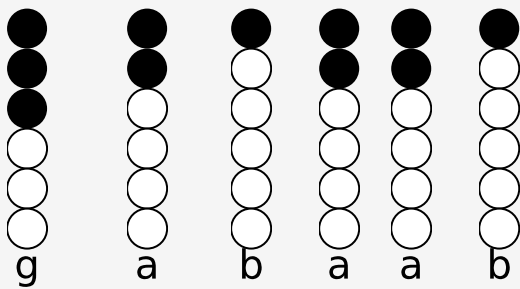
I love you far bet-ter



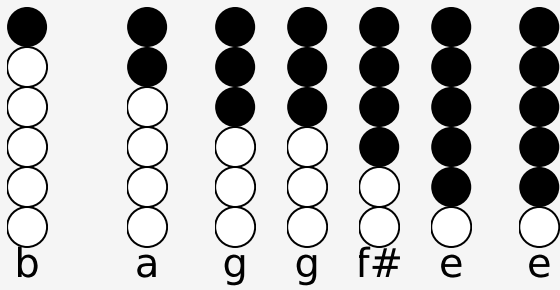
than all of man-kind.



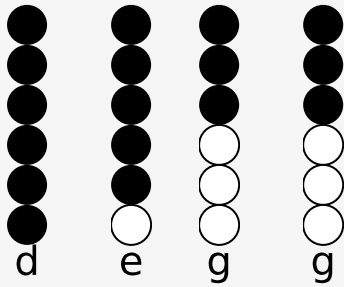
I love you far bet-ter



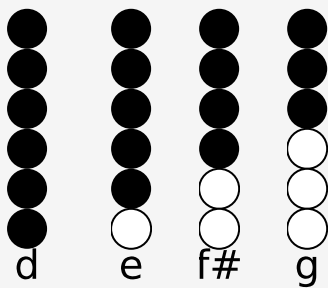
than words can ere ex-press



Wont you let me go with you?



Yes, my love, yes.



Yes, my love, yes.