



# JOHNEY I HARDLY KNEW YE

While going the road to sweet Athy Hurroo! Hurroo!  
While going the road to sweet Athy Hurroo!  
While going the road to sweet Athy with a stick in my  
hand & a drop in my eye,  
A doleful damsel I heard o y Jonney I hardly knew ye!

## CHORUS—

With your drums & guns & guns & drums the enemy  
nearly slew ye,  
O darling dear you look so queer faith Jonny I hardly  
knew ye,  
Where are your eyes that looked so mild hurroo!  
Where are your eyes that looked so mild hurroo!  
Where are your eyes that looked so mild when my heart  
you did begile,  
Why did you skeddadle from me & the child who loved

... your eyes that looked so mild when my heart  
you did begile.

Why did you skedaddle from me & the child why Jonny  
I hardly knew ye

O where's your arms too a'lack hurroo

O where's your arms too a'lack hurroo

O where's your arms too a'lack I often felt them on my  
back

From pain I roard at every crack O Jonney its then I  
knew ye.

Where are the legs with which you run hurroo!

Where are the legs with which you run hurroo!

Where are the legs with which you run when you went  
to carry a gun,

Indeed your dancing days are done faith Johnney I hard  
ly knew ye,

It grieved my heart to see you sail hurroo!

It grieve my heart to see you sail hurroo!

It grieved my heart to see you sail if my heart you felt  
you would bewil,

I shook my head like the tail of a whale Jonny I hardly  
knew ye,

I'll tell you the truth without controul hurroo!

I'll tell you the truth without controul hurroo,

I'll tell you the truth without controul your attitude lookt  
very dril,

Your a'long & thin as a tellag apapole O Jonney I hard  
ly knew ye

O where's the whisker you ought to have there hurroo

O where's the whisker you ought to have there hurroo

O where's the whisker you ought to have there I'm sure  
your jaws look very bare,

You only were fit to throw in the rere O Jonny I hardly  
knew ye,

But still I'm glad to see you home hurroo,

But still I'm glad to see you home hurroo,

But still I'm glad to see you home from the land of Sa-  
loam

Your a'low in flesh & high in bone faith Jonney I hardly  
knew ye, 681

BRF