

**The Cruel War**  
**Peter, Paul and Mary**

[Verse]

**G** **Em** **Am** **Bm**  
The cruel war is raging, Johnny has to fight  
**C** **Am** **G** **C** **G**  
I want to be with him from morning till night.  
**Em** **Am** **Bm**  
I want to be with him, it grieves my heart so.  
**C** **Am**  
Won t you let me go with you?  
**G** **C** **G**  
No, my love, no.  
Tomorrow is Sunday, Monday is the day  
That your captain will call you, and you must obey.  
Your captain will call you, it grieves my heart so.  
Won t you let me go with you?  
No, my love, no.  
I ll tie back my hair, men s clothing I ll put on.  
I ll pass as your comrade as we march along.  
I ll pass as your comrade, no one will ever know.  
Won t you let me go with you?  
No, my love, no.  
Johnny, oh Johnny, I fear you are unkind.  
I love you far better than all of mankind.  
I love you far better than words can e er express  
Won t you let me go with you?  
Yes, my love, yes.  
They marched into battle, she never left his side  
Til a bullet shell struck her and love was denied  
A bullet shell struck her, tears came to Johnny s eyes  
As he knelt down beside her, she silently died.