

Girl Volunteer, The (Cruel War)

The [G]cruel war is [Em]raging, [Am]Johnny has to [Bm]fight.
I [C]want to be [Am]with him, [G]mor[C]ning 'til [G]night.
I [G]want to be [Em]with him, it [Am]grieves my heart [Bm]so.
Won't you [C]let me go [Am]with you?
[G]No, [C]my love, [G]no.

To[G]morrow is [Em]Sunday, [Am]Monday is the [Bm]day
That your [C]captain will [Am]call you, and [G]you [C]must o[G]bey.
Your [G]captain will [Em]call you, it [Am]grieves my heart [Bm]so.
Won't you [C]let me go [Am]with you?
[G]No, [C]my love, [G]no.

I'll [G]tie back my [Em]hair, men's [Am]clothing I'll put [Bm]on.
I'll [C]pass as your [Am]comrade, as [G]we [C]march a[G]long.
I'll [G]pass as your [Em]comrade, no [Am]one will ever [Bm]know.
Won't you [C]let me go [Am]with you?
[G]No, [C]my love, [G]no.

Oh [G]Johnny, oh [Em]Johnny, I [Am]fear you are un[Bm]kind.
I [C]love you far [Am]better than [G]all [C]of man[G]kind.
I [G]love you far [Em]better than [Am]words can 'ere ex[Bm]press.
Won't you [C]let me go [Am]with you?
[G]Yes, [C]my love, [G]yes.

