

悲惨な戦争 (Cruel War)

Peter Yarrow

The cruel war is raging. Johnny has to fight.
I want to be with him from morning to night.
I want to be with him, it grieves my heart so.
Won't you let me go with you. 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.

Oh 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 ever express.
Won't you let me go with you.
Yes, my love, yes. Yes, my love, yes.

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