

OH JOHNNY, OH JOHNNY, OH!

(By the writers of "Sooner or Later")

Words by ED. ROSE

Music by ABE OLMAN

Patriotic Version by RAY SHERWOOD

Un - cle Sam is call - ing now for ev - 'ry moth - er's son.

All the girls are cra - zy 'bout a cer - tain lit - tle lad,
John - ny tried his best to hide from ev - 'ry girl he knew,

To go and get be - hind a gun, And keep Old Glo - ry wav - ing

Al - tho' he's ve - ry, ve - ry bad, He could be, oh, so good when he
But ev - en this he could - n't do, For they would fol - low him most

on the sea Now pre - pare to be right there to help the cause a - long,

want - ed to. Bad or good he un - der - stood 'bout love and oth - er things,
ev - 'ry - where. Then his friends got him to spend a week or two at home.

To ev - 'ry chap you meet when you're on the street, You can sing this lit - tle song.

For ev - 'ry girl in town fol - lowed him a - round Just to hold his hand and sing:
It's worse now than be - fore, 'cause the girl next door Hol - lers thru the tel - e - phone:

CHORUS *Oh, John-ny! Oh, John-ny! why do you lag? — Oh, John-ny! Oh, John-ny! Run to your flag*

Oh, John-ny! Oh, John-ny! how you can love! — Oh, John-ny! Oh, John-ny! Heav - ens a - bovel

— Your coun-try's call-ing, can't you hear? — Don't stay be - hind while oth - ers

— You make my sad heart jump with joy, — And when you're near I just can't

do all the fighting, Start to Oh, John-ny! Oh, John-ny! Get right in line, — And help to

sit still a min-ute, I'm so, Oh, John-ny! Oh, John-ny! Please tell me dear. — What makes me

crush the foe. — You're a big husk-y chap, — Un - cle Sam's in a scrap, — You must

love you so? — You're not hand-some, it's true, — But when I look at you, — I just,

Go! John-ny, Go! John-ny, Go! — Go!

Oh, John - ny! Oh, John - ny! Oh! — Oh!