

# Johnny has gone for a soldier

S *mf*  
There I sat on *Batternut Hill,* who could blame me, cry my fill. And

S *mp*  
doo doo (sim.)

A *mp*  
doo (sim.)

ev'-ry tear would turn a mill, Johnny has gone for a sol - dier.

Johnny has gone for a sol - dier.

**broaden** **rit.** **a tempo**

*mf* Johnny has gone! Johnny has gone. Me, oh my I

*mf* Johnny has gone! Johnny has gone. Me, oh my I