Oh My Johnny





On the banks of the ro-ses my love and I sat down. I took out my fid-dle for my love to play a tune.

A	3230			3230			
	000	30	02	000	3 0	2	0
G	C C C C' BC' A	G E D	CDE	C C C C' BC' AG	G E	E D	С

In the middle of the tune she sighed and she said: "O my Johnny, lovely Johnny, won't ya leave me."