John Lover's Gone

words by Johnny Whelan (1998)

♩=140 *fiddle tune*

first three verses

John Lov-er's dead, That's what his mo-ther said

chorus

John Lov-er's dead, That's what his mo-ther said John Lov-er went to the war, John Lov-er's

verse 4 to end

gone Yes John Lov-er went to the war, John-ny Lov-er's gone She walked a-way so slow, She's

no-thing left to show She's got no boy to grow The crops in the ground with the rain and sun

Cried John Lov-er's gone The crops in the ground with the rain and sun Cried John Lov-er's gone Now

John Lov-er's dead, And she nev-er held his head As he bled on the ground with the rain and sun

Cried John Lov-er's gone As he bled on the ground with the rain and sun Cried John Lov-er's gone Oh

John, oh, Oh John oh.