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

Uncle Sam is calling now for every mother's son.
All the girls are crazy 'bout a certain little lad.

Johnny tried his best to hide from every girl he knew,

To go and get behind a gun,
And keep Old Glory waving.

Al-tho' he's very, very bad,
But even this he couldn't do.

He could be, oh, so good when he
For they would follow him most.

on the sea
Now prepare to be right there to help the cause along,

wanted to.
Bad or good he understood 'bout love and other things,

ev-ery-where.
Then his friends got him to spend a week or two at home.

To every chap you meet when you're on the street, You can sing this little song.

For every girl in town followed him a-round Just to hold his hand and sing;

It's worse now than before, 'cause the girl next door Holes thru the telephone.