'OH JOHNNY, OH JOHNNY, OH!

(By the writers of "Sooner or Later")

Words by ED. ROSE

Music by ABE OLMAN

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,

Altho' he's very, very bad,

But even this he couldn't do,

Then his friends got him to spend a week or two at home.

For every girl in town followed him around Just to hold his hand and sing:

It's worse now than before, 'cause the girl next door Hollers thru the telephone:

Copyright MCMXVII by Forster Music Publisher, Inc., Chicago
International Copyright Secured
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! Heavens above!

Your country's calling, can't you hear?
Don't stay behind while others
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 minute, I'm so, Oh, John-ny! Oh, John-ny! Please tell me dear,
What makes me

Crush the foe,
You're a big husky chap,
Uncle Sam's in a scrap,
You must
love you so?
You're not handsome, 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!