



DUET:

Johnny Has Gone for a Soldier

Written by Lesley Nelson-Burns 17th Century)

Light of Day

Written by Howard Egger-Bovet ©2006

Here I sit on Buttermilk Hill
Who can blame me, cryin' my fill
And ev'ry tear would turn a mill,
Johnny has gone for a soldier.

Me, oh my, I loved him so,
Broke my heart to see him go,
And only time will heal my woe,
Johnny has gone for a soldier.

WHAT IS MY LAST DREAM BEFORE MORNING LIGHT?
ASLEEP IN REVOLUTION, READY TO FIGHT
MY HEART IS BEATING LIKE A BOY'S DRUM
I SEE FROM A HILLSIDE REDCOATS ON THE RUN
WHAT IS MY LAST DREAM BEFORE MORNING LIGHT?
A NEW DAY FOR A BRAND NEW NATION
LIBERY, JUSTICE , ANITCIPATION
LIVING OUT A DECLARATION
ALL ARE EQUAL NO MATTER THEIR STATION

I'll sell my rod, I'll sell my reel,
Likewise I'll sell my spinning wheel,
And buy my love a sword of steel,
Johnny has gone for a soldier.

WHAT ARE MY FIRST THOUGHTS AS I AWAKE?
CANNON FIRE, MY HEAD AND STOMACH ACHE
TO LIVE TO THE NEXT DAY
AND THEN TO ONE MORE
TO A DAY THAT MY FAMILY WOULD NO LONGER BE POOR
WHAT ARE MY FIRST THOUGHTS AS I AWAKE?
WHERE'S MY PAY? FOOD TO EAT?
AMMUNITION, SHOES TO COVER FEET?
WILL THE CROPS SURVIVE THE HEAT?
VICTORY WILL BE SO SWEET..

I'll dye my dress, I'll dye it red,
And through the streets I'll beg for bread,
For the lad that I love from me has fled,
Johnny has gone for a soldier.

I SURVIVED THE WAR
TO BE RUINED BY MONEY I'LL NEVER GET.
NO BATTLE PAY, (SPOKEN) FURNITURE, LIVESTOCK, GRAIN TAKEN
AWAY,
NOTHING LEFT EXCEPT REGRET.
NOTHING LEFT EXCEPT REGRET.

Here I sit on Buttermilk Hill
Who can blame me, cryin' my fill
Me, oh my, I loved him so.
Johnny has gone for a soldier.
Johnny has gone for a soldier.

WHAT ARE MY LAST THOUGHTS BEFORE THE NIGHT?
BEFORE THE DAY'S SHADOW PUTS OUT THE LIGHT
MY FARM AND FAMILY AND STORIES TO TELL
MY LIFE AS A BLESSING NOT LIVING HELL
WHAT ARE MY LAST THOUGHTS BEFORE THE NIGHT?
TO SEE THE LIGHT OF DAY

TO RECEIVE MY SOLDIER'S PAY
THE GOVERNMENT HAS GONE ASTRAY
I FOUGHT FOR FREEDOM. TO BE TREATED THIS WAY.
WHAT DO I DREAM? TO BE FREE.