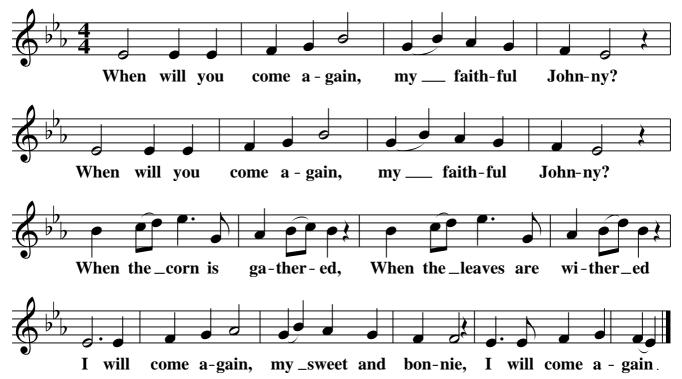
Faithful Johnny



When will you come again, my faithful Johnny? When will you come again, my faithful Johnny? When the corn is gathered, When the leaves are withered I will come again, my sweet and bonnie, I will come a-gain.

Then winter's wind will blow, my faithful Johnny, Then winter's wind will blow, my faithful Johnny, Though the day be dark with drift, That I cannot see the lift, I will come again, my sweet and bonnie, I will come a-gain.

Then you will meet me here, my faithful Johnny? Then you will meet me here, my faithful Johnny? Though the night were Hallowe'en When the fearful sights are seen I would meet thee here, my sweet and bonnie, I would meet thee here.