Shule, shule, shule aroon Shule the agaragar, shule the coon Shule, shule, shule aroon I blink up anyone, should tie me, oh

Here I sit on buttermilk hill Weep I will and weep my fill Every tear would turn a mill Johnny is gone for a soldier

Shule, shule, shule aroon
Shule the agaragar, shule the coon
Shule, shule, shule aroon
I blink up anyone, should tie me, oh

I'll sell my flax, sell my meal Sell my only spinnin' wheel Buy my love, a sword of steel Johnny's gone for a soldier

Shule, shule, shule aroon
Shule the agaragar, shule the coon
Shule, shule, shule aroon
I blink up anyone, should tie me, oh

Loved him, oh, I loved him so Broke my heart to see him go Only time can heal my woe Johnny's gone for a soldier

Shule, shule, shule aroon
Shule the agaragar, shule the coon
Shule, shule, shule aroon
I blink up anyone, should tie me, oh

I sold my flax and my meal Sold my only spinnin' wheel Now he's dead upon the field Johnny's gone for a soldier

Shule, shule, shule aroon
Shule the agaragar, shule the coon
Shule, shule, shule aroon
I blink up anyone, should tie me, oh