

Johnny, Fill Up The Bowl - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Johnny, Fill Up the Bowl.

Abram Lincoln, what yer 'bout?
Hurrah I hurrah!
Stop this war! for it's all played out-
Hurrah! hurrah!
Abram Lincoln, what yer 'bout?
Stop this war! it's all played out-
We'll all drink stone blind-
Johnny, fill up the bowl!

We're getting anxious, all of us,
Hurrah! hurrah!
We're getting anxious, all of us,
Hurrah! hurrah!
We're getting anxious, all of us,
For you to stop this Southern muss-
Then we'll all drink stone blind-
Johnny, fill up the bowl!

The Conscription Act, it now is passed,
Hurrah! hurrah!
The Conscription Act, it now is passed,
Hurrah! hurrah!
The Conscription Act, it now is passed,
And we'll be drafted all at last-
Then we'll all drink stone blind-
Johnny, fill up the bowl!

Gold, it now is coming down,
Hurrah! hurrah!
Gold, it now is coming down,
Hurrah! hurrah!
Gold, it now is coming down,
For they have run it in the ground-
So we'll all drink stone blind-
Johnny, fill up the bowl!