

My Johnny Was A Shoemaker - song lyrics

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MY JOHNNY WAS A SHOEMAKER

Words and Music by W. J. Florence.

My Johnny was a shoemaker,
And dearly he loved me;
My Johnny was a shoemaker,
But now he's gone to sea.
With nasty tar to soil his hands,
And sail across the briny sea,
My Johnny was a shoemaker.

His jacket was a deep sky blue,
And curly was his hair;
His jacket was a deep sky blue,
It was, I do declare.
To reef the top-sails he has gone,
To sail across the briny sea,
My Johnny was a shoemaker.

A captain he will be bye-and-bye,
With a sword and spy-glass, too;
A captain he will be bye-and-bye,
With a brave and valiant crew.
And when he gets a vessel of his own,
He'll come back and marry me,
My Johnny was a shoemaker.

And when I am a captain's wife,
I'll sing the whole day long;
Yes, when I am a captain's wife,
And this will be my song:
May peace and plenty bless our days,
And the little one on my knee,
My Johnny was a shoemaker.