



Leave Her, Johnny, Leave Her

Homeward-bound Forebitter Song



Now the times are hard and the wa-ges low. Leave her John - ny leave__ her. An' I



think it's time for__ us to__ go, an' it's time for us to leave her.

Chorus



Leave her, John - ny, leave__ her! Oh__ leave her, John - ny, leave__ her! For the



voyage is done



to leave her.

Now the times are hard and the wages low. Leave her, Johnny, leave her
An' I think it's time for us to go, and it's time for us to leave her.

Chorus:

Leave her, Johnny, leave her!

Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her

For the voyage is done and the winds don't blow,
and it's time for us to leave her!

Oh, the skipper was bad, but the mate was worse, leave her....
He'd blow you down with a spike and a curse, and it's time....

Chorus:

It was rotten meat and moldy bread, leave her....
You'd eat it or you'd starve to death, and it's time....

Chorus:

Well it's time for us to say goodbye! Leave her....
For the old pierhead's a-drawing nigh, and it's time....

Chorus:

Type: Sheet music

Título: [Leave Her, Johnny](#)

Compositor: [desconocido Anónimo](#)

Época: Shanty

Tema: .Misceláneas

Categoría: Traditional

Dificultad: Leicht

Instrumentación Grupo: Una voz sola

Arrangement: Solo>X

Instrumentación: Canto solo>X = Registro no especificado(1)

Leave Her, Johnny - The best thing about some voyages is that they soon end. This shanty is a bitter reckoning with the conditions on board: an always bad-tempered captain, the ship's command is excessively violent and the food is such that it does not deserve the name "nourishment". The meat was rotten, the bread moldy, but one had to eat it to in order not to starve. But now the mood rises, because the home port is already in sight . The threatening punishments no longer frighten the men. Soon they will be released from the torments on this ship!