GONE THE RAINBOW Peter, Paul and Mary

Am E7 Am Shule, shule, shule-a-roo, С Em Am Shule-a-rak-shak, shule-a-ba-ba-coo. С Em F Am When I saw my Sally Babby Beal, Em E7 Am come bibble in the boo shy Lorey.

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & F & Am \\ Here I sit on Buttermilk Hill; \\ C & Em & Am \\ who could blame me, cry my fill; \\ C & Em & Am \\ Every tear would turn a mill, \\ & Em & Am \\ Johnny's gone for a soldier. \end{array}$

Shule, shule, shule-a-roo, Shule-a-rak-shak, shule-a-ba-ba-coo. When I saw my Sally Babby Beal, come bibble in the boo shy Lorey.

I sold my flax, I sold my wheel, to buy my love a sword of steel; So it in battle he might wield, Johnny's gone for a soldier.

Shule, shule, shule-a-roo, Shule-a-rak-shak, shule-a-ba-ba-coo. When I saw my Sally Babby Beal, come bibble in the boo shy Lorey.

Oh my baby, oh, my love, gone the rainbow, gone the dove. Your father was my only love; Johnny's gone for a soldier.

Shule, shule, shule-a-roo, Shule-a-rak-shak, shule-a-ba-ba-coo. When I saw my Sally Babby Beal, come bibble in the boo shy Lorey.