

# On the Water

Stories from Maritime America

## **“Leave Her, Johnny”**

Performed by the X-Seamen’s Institute

The times was hard and the wages low,  
*Leave her Johnny, leave her*  
And now once more ashore we’ll go  
*It’s time for us to leave her.*

Leave her Johnny, leave her  
*Oh leave her Johnny, leave her*  
For the voyage is done and the wind don’t blow  
*And it’s time for us to leave her.*

Well, she would not wear, she would not stay  
*Leave her Johnny, leave her*  
She sailed great seas both night and day  
*It’s time for us to leave her.*

Leave her Johnny, leave her  
*Oh leave her Johnny, leave her*  
For the voyage is done and the wind don’t blow  
*And it’s time for us to leave her.*

Yes, it’s time for us to say goodbye,  
*Leave her Johnny, leave her*  
For the old pierhead is abiding nigh  
*It’s time for us to leave her.*

*So leave her Johnny, leave her*  
*Oh leave her Johnny, leave her...[remainder unintelligible over the crashing waves]*

