English Civil war - the clash When Johnny comes marching home again, Hurrah! Tralah! Am Em He's coming by bus or underground, Hurrah! Tralah! A woman's eye will shed a tear to see his face so beaten in fear E A An' it was just around the corner in the English Civil War It was still at the stage of clubs and fists, Harah! Tralah! Am When that well-known face got beaten to bits, Harah! Tralah! Your face was blue in the light of the screen As we watched the speech of an animal scream A G The new party army was marching right over our heads There you are, ha ha, I told you so, Harah! Tralah! Says everybody that we know, Harah! Tralah! But who hid a radio under the stairs, An' who got caught out on their unawares? When that new party army came marching right up the stairs When Johnny comes marching home again, Harah! Tralah! Nobody understands it can happen again, Harah! Tralah! The sun is shining an' the kids are shouting loud, But you gotta know it's shining through a crack in the cloud,

And the shadows keep falling when Johnny comes marching home...