JOHNNY,
FILL UP THE BOWL!

Abram Lincoln, what yer 'bout?
Hurrah! hurrah!
Stop this war: for, it's played out—
Hurrah! hurrah!
Abram Lincoln, what yer 'bout?
Stop this war: it's all played out!
We'll all drink stone blind—
Johnny, fill up the bowl!

We're getting anxious, all of us—
Hurrah! hurrah!
We're getting anxious, all of us—
Hurrah! hurrah!
We're getting anxious, all of us,
For you to stop this Southern muss;
Then we'll all drink stone blind—
Johnny, fill up the bowl!

The Conscription act it now is passed—
Hurrah! hurrah!
The Conscription act it now is passed—
Hurrah! hurrah!
The Conscription act it now is passed,
And we'll be drafted all, at last;
Then we'll all drink stone blind—
Johnny, fill up the bowl!

Gold it now is coming down—
Hurrah! hurrah!
Gold it now is coming down—
Hurrah! hurrah!
Gold it now is coming down:
For, they have run it in the ground:
So, we'll all drink stone blind—
Johnny, fill up the bowl!

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