

Where have all the flowers gone?

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?

Where have all the flowers gone?

Girls have picked them, every one!

When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?

Where have all the young girls gone?

Gone for husbands every one!

When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the husbands gone, long time passing?

Where have all the husbands gone, long time ago?

Where have all the husbands gone?

Gone to soldiers, every one!

Oh, when will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?

Where have all the soldiers gone, a long time ago?

Where have all the soldiers gone?

Gone to graveyards every one!

Oh, when will they ever learn, oh when will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?

Where have all the graveyards gone?

Gone to flowers, every one!

When will they ever learn, oh when will they ever learn?

Låtskrivere: 1-3 vers i 1955 Peter Seeger (f. 03.05.1919 - d. 28.01.2014)
4-5 vers i 1960 Joe Hickerson

Inspirert av romanen *Stille flyter Don* av den russiske forfatteren Mikhail
Sjolokhov (f.24.05.1905-d. 21.02.1984)