

Where Have All the Flowers Gone?

The 1955 song by Pete Seeger, who died on Jan 28, 2014 when he was 94 years old. This is one of the most familiar American folk songs.

The lyrics based on three lines from the book "And Quiet Flows the Don" by Mikhail Sholokov. Those three lines originally came from the Russian song "Koloda Duda". Seeger's original version only has three verses.

The last two were added in 1960 by Joe Hickerson, who made it a "circular" song, returning in the end to the flowers that were gone.

Per Pete Seeger:

"One of the students there had a summer job as a camp counselor. He took the song to the camp and sang it to the kids. It was very short. He gave it rhythm, which I hadn't done. The kids played around with it, singing 'Where have all the counselors gone? / Open curfew, everyone.'

"The counselor added two actual verses: 'Where have all the soldiers gone? / Gone to graveyards every one / Where have all the graveyards gone? / Covered with flowers every one.' Joe Hickerson is his name, and I give him 20 percent of the royalties. That song still brings in thousands of dollars from all around the world. (from here).

These last two verses had made it a staple in anti-war protests in the 60's and thereafter.

Produced by John Hammond; Release Date: January 1, 1955

[Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?](#)

Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?

[Where have all the flowers gone?](#)

[Young girls have picked them everyone](#)

Oh, when will they ever learn? Oh, 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 everyone

Oh, when will they ever learn? Oh, 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 for soldiers everyone](#)

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

[Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?](#)

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?

Where have all the soldiers gone?

[Gone to graveyards, everyone](#)

[Oh, when will they ever learn?](#) Oh, when will they ever learn?

Sag mir wo die Blumen sind (M. Dietrich)

Sag mir wo die Blumen sind, wo sind sie geblieben?

Sag mir wo die Blumen sind. Was ist gescheh'n?

Sag mir wo die Blumen sind, Mädchen pflückten sie geschwind.

Wann wird man je versteh'n. Wann wird man je versteh'n?

Sag mir wo die Mädchen sind. Wo sind sie geblieben?

Sag mir wo die Mädchen sind. Was ist gescheh'n?

Sag mir wo die Mädchen sind, Männer nahmen sie geschwind.

Wann wird man je versteh'n. Wann wird man je versteh'n?

Sag mir wo die Männer sind. Wo sind sie geblieben?

Sag mir wo die Männer sind. Was ist gescheh'n?

Sag mir wo die Männer sind. Zogen fort, der Krieg beginnt.

Wann wird man je versteh'n. Wann wird man je versteh'n?

Sag wo die Soldaten sind. Wo sind sie geblieben?

Sag wo die Soldaten sind. Was ist gescheh'n?

Sag wo die Soldaten sind. Über Gräbern weht der Wind.

Wann wird man je versteh'n. Wann wird man je versteh'n?

Sag mir wo die Gräber sind. Wo sind sie geblieben?

Sag mir wo die Gräber sind. Was ist gescheh'n?

Sag mir wo die Gräber sind. Blumen blüh'n im Sommerwind.

Wann wird man je versteh'n. Wann wird man je versteh'n?

Sag mir wo die Blumen sind. Wo sind sie geblieben?

Sag mir wo die Blumen sind. Was ist gescheh'n?

Sag mir wo die Blumen sind. Mädchen pflückten sie geschwind.

Wann wird man je versteh'n. Wann wird man je versteh'n?

Wann wird man je versteh'n. Ach wird man je versteh'n?