

OH DANNY BOY

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen and down the mountain side

The summer's gone and all the flowers are dying
It's you, It's you must go, and I must bide

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow

Tis' I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so

But when you come and all the flowers are dying
If I am dead, and dead I well may be

You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an Ave there for me

And I shall hear tho' soft you tread above me
And all my dreams will warmer, sweeter be

If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me
I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me

Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love, I love you so

