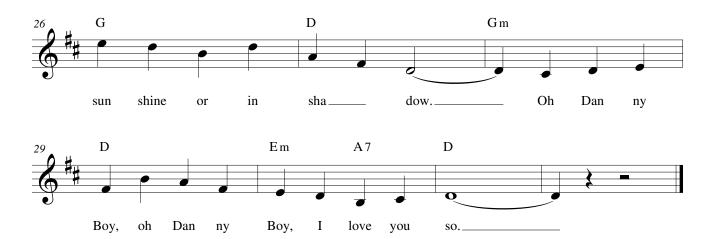
Danny Boy





- 1. 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 flow'rs are dying. 'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.
- 2. But come ye back when summer's in the meadow Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow. 'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow. Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so.
- 3. And if you come, and all the flowers are dying, If I am dead, as dead I well may be, I pray you'll find the place where I am lying And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.
- 4. And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me, And all my grave will warm and sweeter be. And then you'll kneel and whisper that you love me, And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.