Danny Boy
Irish folk song

Trad.

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 roses falling

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

It's I'll ne there in sunshine or in shadow

Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy I love you so