

Danny boy

The Kelly Family

Oh, Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling.
From glen to glen and down the mountains' side.
The summer's gone and all the leafs are falling.
It's you, it's you, must go and I must hide.

But I'll be back when summer's in the meadows,
Or when the bench is flushed and white with snow.
And I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow.

Oh, Danny boy,
Oh, Danny boy,
I love you so. (2x)