

## Danny Boy

Luka Bloom

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  
You must go and I must bide.

But come you back when summer's in the meadow  
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow  
I will be there in sunshine or in shadow  
Oh Danny boy, I love you so.

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying  
And I am dead, as 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 will hear, tho' soft you tread above me  
And all your kisses warm and sweeter be  
And you'll not fail and tell me you love me  
And I will sleep in peace until you come to me.