

Danny Boy

Andy Williams

Oh, Danny boy
The pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen
And down the mountainside

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 be here in
Sunshine or in shadow
Oh, Danny boy, oh, Danny boy
I love you so

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