

# Danny Boy

Conway Twitty

Oh, Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling  
From glenn to glenn 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.

Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, the pipes are calling  
From glenn to glenn and even 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.

Well, come on back when summer's in the meadow  
When the valley's hushed and even white with snow  
Hey, I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow  
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy I love you so.

Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, the pipes are calling  
From glenn to glenn and even 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.

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