

Danny Boy

David Houston

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 m
ust go and I must bide
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valleys hushed and white with snow
Yes I'll be here in sunshine or in shadows oh Danny Boy I love
you so
But come ye back...