

Johnny Boy

Gary Moore

When I hear that wind blow
All across the Wicklow mountains
Is it you, I hear a calling
Johnny boy, oh Johnny boy

When I look to the west
All across the River Shannon
I can still see you smiling
Johnny boy, oh Johnny boy

When the leaves have turned to brown
And winter's due
As I watch the sun goes down
I'll think of you

When I hear that wind blow
All across the Wicklow mountains
Sure it's you, I'll hear a calling
Johnny boy, oh Johnny boy