Danny Boy

George Morgan

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 must 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 oh Danny boy I love you so

But when ye come and all the flowers are dying If I am dead as dead I well may be Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying And kneel and say an Ave there for me

And I shall hear tho' soft you tread above me
And all my grave will warmer sweeter be
For you will bend and tell me that you love me
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me