

Danny Boy

Hank Locklin

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 come ye back)