

Danny Boy

Luka Bloom

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 flowers are dying
You must go and I must bide.

But come you back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
I will be there in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny boy, I love you so.

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying
And I am dead, as dead I well may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an 'Ave' there for me.

And I will hear, tho' soft you tread above me
And all your kisses warm and sweeter be
And you'll not fail and tell me you love me
And I will sleep in peace until you come to me.