

Danny Boy

Mahalia Jackson

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 dying
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
And I'll be here in sunshine or in shadows
Oh Danny Boy oh Danny Boy I love you so

And if you come and 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 shall fear though soft you tread above me
And then my grave will richer sweeter be
For you will bend and tell me that you love me
And I shall rest in peace until you come to me
(I love you so)