

The Dubliners

"DANNY BOY"

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Oh Danny boy, the pipes,
The pipes are calling.
From land to land
And down the mountains side.
The summer's gone
And all the roses falling.
It's you, it's you,
Must go and I must hide.
But I'll be back
When summer's in the meadows,
Or when the valleys
Are flushed and white with snow.
And I'll be there
In sunshine or in shadow.
Oh Danny boy,
Oh Danny boy,
I love you so.
And when you come
And all the flowers are dying,
If I am dead,
As dead I well may be,

You'll come and find
The place where I am lying
So 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
If you will bend
And tell me that you love me,
Then I shall sleep
In peace
Until you come to me

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