

## Choirboys

### "Danny Boy"

Visit "[Danny Boy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

O 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 valley's hushed and white with snow.  
And I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow;  
Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so!

But when ye come, and all the flow'rs are dying,  
And 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, though 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!

Oh Danny boy oh Danny boy  
I Love You so

Visit [Choirboys](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.