Shane Macgowan And The Popes ''Danny Boy''

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(Traditional, arranged by Shane MacGowan)
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
'Tis you must go, 'tis 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 'Tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so

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

And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me And all my grave shall warm and sweeter be If you will bend and tell me that you love me Then I will sleep in peace until you come to me

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