

# Danny Boy song lyrics

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## DANNY BOY

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,

'Tis you, 'tis 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,

'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,

Oh, Danny Boy, 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 shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me,

And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be

If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me,

I simply sleep in peace until you come to me.

Fred E. Weatherly 1848-1929