

## Danny Boy

Declan Galbraith

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 are 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 valley's hushed and white with snow  
For I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow  
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so

But when ye come and all the flowers are a dying  
And if I am dead, dead I well may be  
Just come and find, find the place  
Find the place where I lay lying  
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me

And I will hear tho soft you tread above me  
And my grave, my grave warmer and sweeter be  
For you're gonna kneel and you're gonna tell  
God you're gonna tell me how you loved me  
And I will sleep in peace until you come to me