Danny Boy

Luka Bloom

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 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 I will be there in sunshine or in shadow 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 will hear, tho' soft you tread above me And all your kisses warm and sweeter be And you'll not fail and tell me you love me And I will sleep in peace until you come to me. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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