## **Danny Boy**

## **Chantal Kreviazuk**

Words & music: unknown\*\* during her concert in hamilton, on, chantal performed this old irish tune in honor of st. patrick's day. these are the traditional lyrics to the song, and are not accurate to chantal's version. \*\*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 bideBut come ye 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 soAnd 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 meAnd 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'll simply sleep in peace until you come to meI'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/