

# Danny Boy

[Bing Crosby](#)

Bing Crosby/John Scott Trotter OrchestraWritten by: Frederic E. WeatherlyOh, Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes  
are calling

From glen to glen and down the mountainside;

The summer's gone, and all the roses falling,

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;

It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow;

Oh, Danny Boy, oh, Danny Boy, I love you so. But come ye back when summer's in the meadow

Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow;

It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow;

Oh, Danny Boy, oh, Danny Boy, I love you so.

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