

# Aaron Neville, 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 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  
Cause I'll be here in sunshine, or in shadow  
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so