

# Celtic Thunder, 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  
Tis you, tis 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  
Tis 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  
Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow  
Oh, Danny boy, oh, Danny boy I love you so  
Oh, Danny boy, oh, Danny boy I love you so