

# Gary Moore, Johnny Boy

When I hear that wind blow  
All across the Wicklow mountains  
Is it you, I hear a calling  
Johnny boy, oh Johnny boy

When I look to the west  
All across the River Shannon  
I can still see you smiling  
Johnny boy, oh Johnny boy

When the leaves have turned to brown  
And winter's due  
As I watch the sun goes down  
I'll think of you

When I hear that wind blow  
All across the Wicklow mountains  
Sure it's you, I'll hear a calling  
Johnny boy, oh Johnny boy