

# George Morgan, 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 valleys hushed and white with snow  
Yes I'll be here in sunshine or in shadows  
Oh Danny boy oh Danny boy I love you so

But when ye come and all the flowers are dying  
If I am dead as dead I well may be  
Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying  
And kneel and say an Ave there for me

And I shall hear tho' soft you tread above me  
And all my grave will warmer sweeter be  
For you will bend and tell me that you love me  
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me