

Nana Mouskouri, Danny Come Home (A Town Near Montreal)

(Molly-Ann Leikin / Annette Tucker / Arthur Hamilton)

1-

On a Sunday morning
In a town near Montreal
A baby in a basket
Cried outside the convent wall
He had the eyes of the widow Johnson
And the station master's chin
And Sister St-Theresa heard him crying
And she took my baby in

2-

When the shame inside me died
Then the mother in me cried
And I go by the playground where I thought he'd be
I'd smile at every little boy, so I could see
If one of them was smiling back at me

3-

Danny come home, your mama's heart is broken
Danny come home, you've been away so long
Don't you know your mama keeps on hoping
That someday you'll find out where you belong
Danny come home

4-

On a rainy morning
In a town near Montreal
A lonely boy of seven
Climbed outside the convent wall
The station master helped him
Sneak aboard the ten-o-four and he was gone
And no one's ever heard a word
Or even seen the boy from that day on

5-

And I still cried myself to sleep
About the child I couldn't keep
And I always pray that life is good to him
It's a story that will never have an end
'cause what we gave away is never ours again

Repeat 3 twice