

The Kelly Family, Danny boy

Oh, Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling.
From glen to glen and down the mountains side.
The summers gone and all the leaves are falling.
It's you, it's you, must go and I must hide.
But I'll be back when summers in the meadows,
Or when the bench is flushed and white with snow.
And I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow.
Oh, Danny boy,
Oh, Danny boy,
I love you so. (2x)