

# *Oh Danny Boy*

*(T. + M.: Trad.)*

*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 dying  
'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  
And I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow  
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.*

*But if he come, when all the roses dying  
And I am dead, as dead I well may be  
You'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 then my grave shall richer sweeter be,*

*For you will bend and tell me that you love me*

*||: And I shall rest in peace, until you come to me.:||*