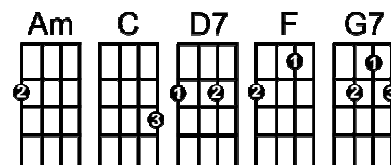


DANNY BOY - Frederic Weatherly 1913



1. 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 valley's hushed and white with snow.
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,
O Danny boy, O Danny boy I love you so.*

2. But when ye come and all the flowers are dying,
If 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, though soft you tread above me
And all my grave will war-mer, sweet-er be
For you will bend and tell me that you love me
And I shall sleep in peace, until you come to me*