

Danny Boy

Bing Crosby

Bing Crosby/John Scott Trotter Orchestra Written by: Frederic E. Weatherly
Oh, Danny Boy,
the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen and down the mountainside;
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;
Oh, Danny Boy, oh, Danny Boy, I love you so.
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;
Oh, Danny Boy, oh, Danny Boy, I love you so.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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