Danny Boy

Andy Williams

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

If I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow

Oh Danny Boy, Oh Danny Boy I love you so

Oh Danny Boy, Oh Danny Boy I love you so

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/