## The Irish Collection

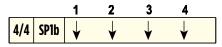


Danny Boy (traditional)





English lawyer and entertainer Fred Weatherly wrote the lyrics of Danny Boy before he'd found a melody, and it wasn't until two years later when someone played him a traditional Irish tune (The Londonderry Air), that he knew he'd found the perfect music.



## Danny Boy

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, Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy I, love you so!

But when ye come and all the flow'rs are dying, If I am dead, as dead I well may be; Ye'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 warmer, sweeter be; For you will bend and tell me that you love me, And I shall rest in peace until you come to me; And I shall rest in peace until you come to me.