

Danny Boy
The Pogues

[Intro] C G C

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 are falling
T is you must go, t is 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
Cause I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow
Oh, Danny Boy, oh, Danny Boy, I love you so

But if you come when all the flowers are dying
If I am dead as dead I may well be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say I'll not be there for me

And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me
And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be
If you will bend and tell me that you love me
And I will sleep in peace until you come to me

[Final] C G C
C G C