

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