DANNY BOY

Spoken Introduction:

This song could be about the pain of any people in any war, any time, any place.

The time is a time of strife. The place, the place is Ireland. And as Irish legend had it, when the last rose of summer fell, when all the young men of Ireland were to gather to strike a blow for Ireland's freedom and Ireland's liberty, there were songs for those who stayed at home and songs for those who went away. And all of Ireland was sad.

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'll miss you so.

But if you fall as all the flowers are dying, and you are dead as dead you well may be, I'll come and find the place where you are lying and kneel and sing an Ave there for thee.

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 shadows. Oh Danny Boy, Oh Danny Boy, I love you so.