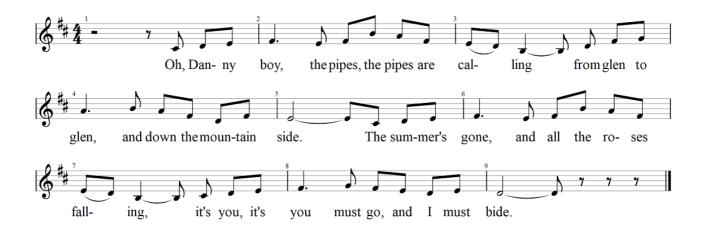
Danny Boy (A Londonderry Air)

Folksong - Frederick Edward Weatherley



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 there in sunshine or in shadow Oh, Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so!

And 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 sleep in peace until you come to me.