

## Danny Boy

(Eily Dear)

Musik: Old Irish Air - Text: Fred. E. Weatherly





## Eily Dear

1. Oh, Eily dear, 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 I, it's I must go, and you must bide. But I'll come back, when summer's in the meadow, or when the valley's hushed and white with snow. And you'll be here in sunshine or in shadow. Oh, Eily dear, oh, Eily dear, I love you so.

2. Someday, may be, when all the flow'rs are dying. And 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. Oh, Eily dear, I love you so.