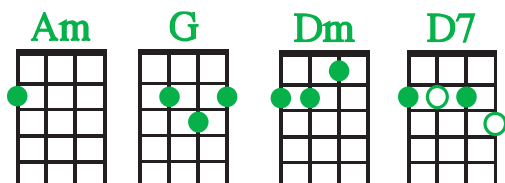
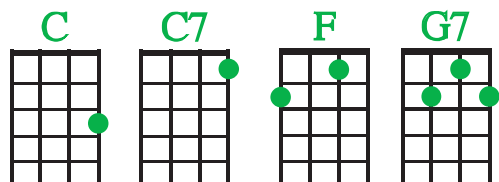


# OH DANNY BOY



UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ  
HAPPY ST. PATRICK'S DAY  
MARCH 2005

189

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 flowers are dying  
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  
Tis' I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow  
Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so  
But when you come and all the flowers are dying  
If I am dead, and dead I well may be  
You'll come and find the place where I am lying  
And kneel and say an Ave there for me  
And I shall hear tho' soft you tread above me  
And all my dreams will warmer, sweeter be  
If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me  
I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me  
Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love, I love you so