Willie Nelson, Danny Boy

Oh Danny boy
The pipes, the pipes are ca-alling
From glen to glen
And down the mountain side
And the summer's gone
All the leaves are dy-y-ying
It's you, it's you
Must go and I must bide

But come ye ba-ack
When summer's in the mea-eadow
Or when the valley's hushed
And white with snow
I'll be here
In sunshine or in sha-adows
Oh Danny boy
Oh Da-a-a-anny boy
I love you so

But come ye ba-ack
When summer's in the mea-eadow
Or when the winter's whi-ite
And hushed with snow
I'll be here
In sunshine or in sha-adows
Oh Danny boy
Oh Da-anny boy
I love you so...