Oh Danny Boy

Traditional

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 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 love you so!

But when ye come, and all the flowers are dying, If I am dead, as 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, 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!

Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms

John Gary

Believe me, if all those endearing young charms, Which I gaze on so fondly today, Were to change by tomorrow and fleet in my arms, Like fairy gifts fading away, Thou wouldst still be adored, as this moment thou art, Let thy loveliness fade as it will; And around the dear ruin each wish of my heart Would entwine itself verdantly still.

It is not while beauty and youth are thine own, And thy cheeks unprofaned by a tear, That the fervor and faith of a soul can be known, To which time will but make thee more dear. No, the heart that has truly loved never forgets, But as truly loves on to the close As the sunflower turns on her God when he sets The same look which she turned when he rose.

An Old Irish Blessing (May The Road Rise Up To Greet You) Hana_Kyabetu

May the road rise to meet you May the wind be always at your back May the sun shine warm upon your face The rains fall soft upon your fields

And until we meet again, until we meet again May God hold you in the palm of his hand And until we meet again, until we meet again May God hold you in the palm of his hand

May the sun make your days bright May the stars illuminate your nights May the flowers bloom along your path Your house stand firm against the storm

And until we meet again, until we meet again May God hold you in the palm of his hand And until we meet again, until we meet again May God hold you in the palm of his hand

May the road rise to meet you May the wind be always at your back May the sun shine warm upon your face The rains fall soft upon your fields

And until we meet again, until we meet again May God hold you in the palm of his hand And until we meet again, until we meet again