

## We'll Gather Lilacs – Ivor Novello

Although you're far away  
And life is sad and grey  
I have a scheme, a dream to try  
I'm thinking, dear, of you  
And all I meant to do  
When we're together, you and I  
We'll soon forget our care and pain  
And find such lovely things to share again

(Chorus x2)

We'll gather lilacs in the spring again  
And walk together down an English lane  
Until our hearts have learned to sing again  
When you come home once more

And in the evening by the firelight's glow  
You'll hold me close and never let me go  
Your eyes will tell me all I want to know  
When you come home once more

## Danny Boy

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,  
Tis you, tis 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,  
And you'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,  
and I am dead, as dead as 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 shall warmer, sweeter be,  
And you will bend and tell me that you love me,  
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.