

# Danny Boy

anon., words: Fred E. Weatherly

$\text{♩} = 96$

C C F F C

1. Oh, Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are call - ing, From glen to glen and

7

C Am D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C C<sup>7</sup> F

down the mountain side. The summer's gone and all the flow'rs are dy - ing,

13

G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup>

'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide. But come ye back, when summer's in the

20

C G<sup>7</sup> C F A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

meadow, or when the val - ley's hushed and white with snow. Tis I'll be here in

27

F C Am<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C

sunshine or in sha - dow, Oh, Danny Boy, Oh, Danny Boy, I love you so.