

Danny Boy

Danny Boy

(Londonderry Air)

Fred E. Weatherly

trad. Irish - FF Version

$\text{♩} = 96$

Oh, Dann-y Boy, the pipes, the pipes are call - ing, — From glen to
But when ye come, and all the flowers are dy - ing, — If I am

6 glen and down the mountain side. — The summer's gone and
dead, as dead I well may be, — You'll come and find the

11 all the flow'rs are dy - ing, — 'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must
place where I am ly - ing, — And kneel and say an Av - e there for

16 bide. — But come ye back, when summer's in the meadow, — or when the
me. — And I shall hear, though soft you tread a - bove me, — And all my

22 val - ley's hushed and white with snow. — Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in
grave will warm - er, sweet - er be, — For you will bend and tell me that you

28 sha - dow, — Oh, Dan-ny Boy, Oh, Dan-ny Boy, I love you so.
love me, — And I shall sleep in peace un - til you come to me.

Playing Notes: - none

Danny Boy

1. 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!

2. 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.
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.

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