

Danny Boy, (London)Derry Air [Gw]

music: traditional Irish
words: Frederic Weatherly (1910)

1. Oh, Dan - ny boy, the pipes, the pipes are call - ing from glen to glen, and down the moun - tain
2. And if you come, when all the flowers are dy - ing, and I am dead, as dead I well may

side. The sum - mer's gone, and all the flowers are dy - ing. 'tis you, 'tis
be, You'll come and find the place where I am ly - ing, and kneel and

you must go, and I must bide. But come you back when sum - mer's in the
say an "A - ve" there for me. And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread a -

mea - dow, or when the val - ley's hushed and white With snow. 'Tis I'll be
bove me, and all my dreams will warm - er, sweet - er be, If you shall

there in sun - shine or in sha - dow. Oh, Dan - ny boy, oh, Dan - ny boy, I love you so.
kneel and tell me that you love me, then I will sleep in peace un - til you come to me.

Danny Boy, (London)Derry Air [C]

trad. Ireland

Danny Boy, (London)Derry Air [D]

trad. Ireland

