

Danny Boy, (London)Derry Air [C]

music: traditional Irish
words: Frederic Weatherly (1910)

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

glen, and down the moun - tain side. The sum - mer's gone, and all the flowers are
 dead, as dead I well may be, You'll come and find the place where I am

dy - ing. 'tis you, 'tis you must go, and I must bide. But come you
 ly - ing, and kneel and say an "A - ve" there for me. And I shall

back when sum - mer's in the mea - dow, or when the val - ley's hushed and white with
 hear, tho' soft you tread a - bove me, and all my dreams will warm - er, sweet - er

snow. 'Tis I'll be there in sun - shine or in sha - dow. Oh, Dan - ny
 be, If you shall kneel and tell me that you love me, then I will

boy, oh, Dan - ny boy, I love you so.
 sleep in peace un - til you come to me.

Danny Boy, (London)Derry Air [D]

trad. Ireland

Danny Boy, (London)Derry Air [F]

trad. Ireland

Danny Boy, (London)Derry Air [G]

trad. Ireland