

Danny Boy, (London)Derry Air [F]

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 [G]

trad. Ireland

D7 G G7 C (Am)¹ D7 G (A7) D ² D7 G D7 G D7

G C (D7) G D7 G C D D7 G C G Em C G C D7 G

Danny Boy, (London)Derry Air [C]

trad. Ireland

G7 C C7 F (Dm)¹ G7 C (D7) G ² G7 C G7 C G7

C F (G7) C G7 C F G G7 C F C Am F C F G7 C

Danny Boy, (London)Derry Air [D]

trad. Ireland

A7 D D7 G (Em)¹ A7 D (E7) A ² A7 D A7 D A7

D G (A7) D A7 D G A A7 D G D Bm G D G A7 D