

Danny Boy

Musik: Rory Dal O` Captain

Text: Fred F. Weatherly

1. Oh Dan - ny Boy, the pipes the pipes are
call - ling from glen to glen and
down the moun - tain - side. The sum - mer`s
gone and all the flowers are dy - ing,
`Tis you `tis you must go and I must
bide. But come you back when
sum - mer`s in the mead - ow or when the

F G C d $\frac{d}{C}$
 val - - - ley`s hushed an white with snow,
 $\frac{G}{H}$ G C C7 F d7
 `tis I`ll be here in sun - shine and in
 C C7 a C a
 shad - ow Oh Dan - ny Boy, oh
 e G F G C $\frac{F}{C}$ C
 Dan-ny Boy I love you so.

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2. And when you come an all the flowers are dying
 If I am dead- as dead I well may be
 You`ll come and find a place where I am lying
 And kneel and say an Ave there for me;
 And I shall hear though soft your tread above me,
 And all my grave shall warmer, sweeter be,
 For you will bend and tell me that you love me
 And I shall live in peace, until you come to me.

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