

Danny Boy

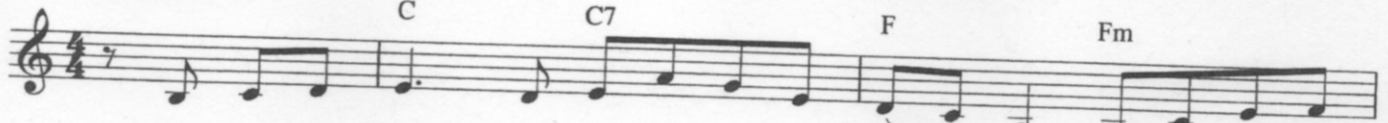
Words by
FREDERICK EDWARD WEATHERLY

Traditional Irish Melody

FIRST NOTE



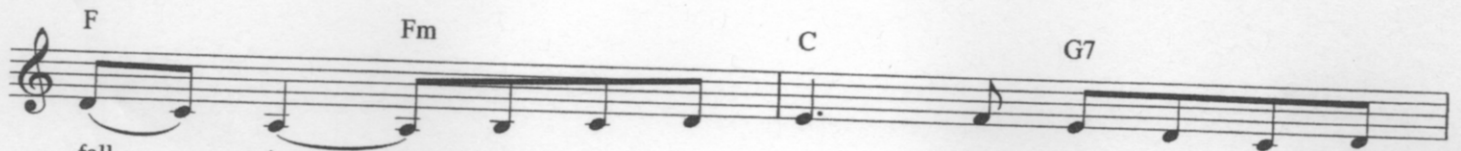
Moderately



1. Oh, Dan - ny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are call - ing, from glen to
2. And when you come, and all the flow'rs are dy - ing, and I am



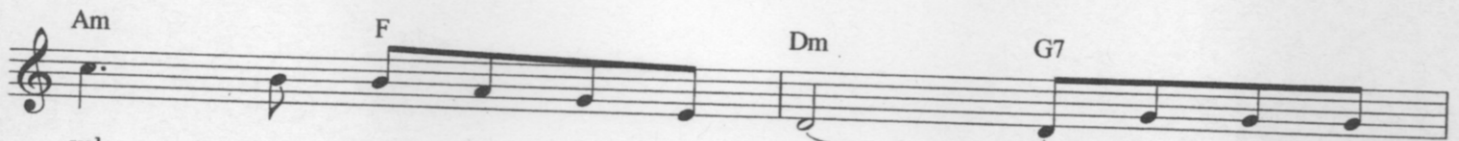
glen, and down the moun-tain - side. The sum-mer's gone, and all the ro - ses
dead, as dead I well may be. You'll come and find the place where I am



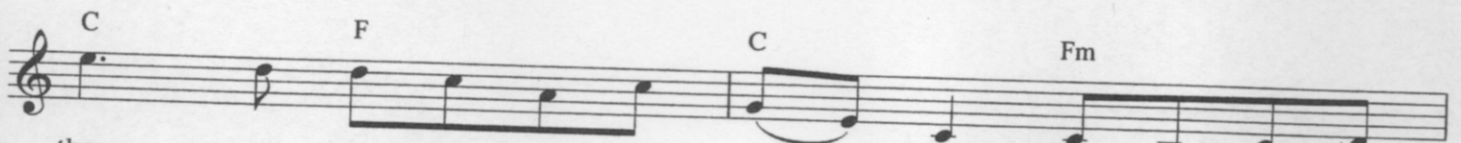
fall - ing, 'tis you, 'tis you must go and I must
ly - ing, and kneel and say an A - ve there for



bide. But come ye back when sum-mer's in the mead - ow, or when the
me. And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread a - bove me, and all my



val grave - ley's hush'd and white with snow. 'Tis I'll be
grave will warm - er, sweet - er be. For you will



there in sun - shine or in shad - ow, oh, Dan - ny
bend and tell me that you love me, then I shall



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