

# Danny Boy

♩ = 52 KEY C

Oh, Dan - ny boy, the pipes, the pipes are cal - ling, From glen to  
 glen and down the moun - tain - side, The sum - mer's gone and all the ro - ses  
 fal - ling, 'Tis you 'tis you must go and I must bide, But come ye  
 back when sum - mer's in the mea - dow, Or when the val - ley's hushed and white with  
 snow. 'Tis I'll be there in sun - shine or in  
 sha - dow, Oh Dan - ny boy, Oh Dan - ny boy I love you so.

And when you come and all the flowers are dying  
 If I am dead - as dead I well may be  
 Ye'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.