

Danny Boy, (London)Derry Air [Gw]

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 snow.
 hear, tho' soft you tread a - bove me, and all my dreams will warm - er, sweet - er be,
 'Tis I'll be there in sun - shine or in sha - dow. Oh, Dan - ny
 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 [C]

trad. Ireland

G7 C C7 F (Dm) | G7 C (D7) G | 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) | A7 D (E7) A | A7 D A7 D | A7
 D G (A7) D A7 D G A A7 D G D Bm G D G A7 D

