

DANNY BOY

(Londonderry Air)

Oh, Dan-ny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are ca - ll - ing, From glen to

glen, and down the moun - tain side, The sum - mer's

gone, and all the ro - ses fa - ll - ing, It's you it's

you must go and I must bide. But come ye

back when sum - mer's in the me - a - dow, Or when the

val - ley's hush and white with snow, It's I'll be

there in sun - shine or in sh - a - dow, Oh, Dan - ny

Boy, oh, Dan-ny Boy, I love you so! Oh, Dan-ny so!