

Danny Boy

anon. (ireland)

$\text{♩} = 96$

Oh, Dann - y Boy, the pipes, the pipes are call - - ing, From glen to
glen and down the moun - tain side. The sum - mer's
gone and all the leaves are fall - - ing, 'Tis you, 'tis
you must go and I must bide. But come ye
back, when sum - mer's in the mead - - ow, and all the
val - - ley's hushed and white with snow. And I'll be
here in sun - shine or in sha - - dow, Oh, Dann - y
Boy, Oh, Dann - y Boy, I love you so!

Oh, Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling,
From glen to glen and down the mountain side.
The summer's gone and all the leaves are falling,
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.
But come ye back, when summer's in the meadow,
and all the valley's hushed and white with snow.
And I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,
Oh, Danny Boy, oh, Danny Boy, I love you so!