

Danny Boy

F. E. Weatherly

anonymous

arr.: Tom Overtoom

V

M

1. Oh, Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling From glen to glen, and down the mountain
2. come, and all the flow'rs are dy-ing, If I am dead, as dead I well may

4

side. The summer's gone, and all the roses falling, 'Tis you, 'Tis you must go and I must
be, Ye'll come and find the place where I am ly-ing, And kneel and say an A-ve there for

8

bide. But come ye back when sum-mer's in the mea-dow, Or when the
me. And I shall hear, though soft you tread a-bove me, And all my

11

val-ley's hushed and white with snow, For I'll be here in sun-shine or in
grave will war-mer, swee-ter be, For you will bend and tell me that you

14

sha-dow, Oh, Dan-ny Boy, oh Dan-ny Boy, I love you so! 2. But when ye
love me, And I shall sleep in peace un-til you come to me!

Con Amore