

# Danny Boy

Arr: TTBB  
Jon Kleveland

T&M: Irsk folkesang

Oh Dan-ny 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 flowers are dy - ing  
'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 vall - ey's hushed and white with snow  
'Tis I'll be here in sun-shine or in sha - dow Oh Dan - ny boy, oh Dan - ny  
boy, I love you so. Oooh  
And if you come, when all the flowers are dyi - ng  
OOoh  
And I am dead, as dead I well may be You'll come and find the

44

44 place where I am ly - ing And kneel and say an "Ave" — there for me.

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50 And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread a - bove — me And all my dreams will

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56 warm and sweet - er be — If you'll not fail to tell me that you love — me

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62 I'll simp - ly sleep in peace un - til you come to me. But come ye back when

68

68 sum - mer's in the mea - dow Or when the vall - ey's hushed and white with snow —

74

74 — 'Tis I'll be here in sun - shine or in sha - dow Oh Dan - ny boy, oh Dan - ny

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80 boy, I love you so.