

DANNY BOY

(LONDONDERRY AIR)

130

LYRICS: FRED WEATHERLY (1913) - MUSIC: IRISH TRADITIONAL

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 ros - es fall - ing, It's you, it's
you must go and I must bide; But come ye
back when sum - mer's in the mea - dow Or when the
val - ley's hushed and white with snow, It's I'll be
there in sun - shine or in sha - dow, Oh, Dan - ny
Boy, Oh, Dan - ny Boy I love you so!