

Words by
FRED E. WEATHERLY

Danny Boy

Adapted from
an Old Irish Air by
FRED E. WEATHERLY

Andante *p*

Voice

Piano

Oh, Dan-ny

4

Vo.

Pno.

Boy, the pipes, the pipes are call - ling From glen to glen, and down the moun-tain

7

Vo.

Pno.

side, The sum-mer's gone, and all the ro-ses fall - ling, It's you, it's you must go, and I must

11

Vo. *bide* *But come ye back* *when sum-mer's in the mea - dow,* *Or when the*

Pno. *mf*

14

Vo. *val - ley's hushed and white with snow,* *It's I'll be here* *in sun-shine or in*

Pno.

17

Vo. *sha - dow,* *Oh, Dan-ny Boy, oh, Dan-ny Boy, I love you so!*

Pno.

21

Vo. *But when ye come,* *and all the flow'rs are dy - ing,* *If I am dead,* *as dead I well may*

Pno.

25

Vo. be, _____ Ye'll come and find the place where I am ly - ing, _____ And kneel and

Pno.

28

Vo. say an A - ve there for me; _____ And I shall hear, though soft you tread a - bove me, _____ And all my

Pno.

32

Vo. grave will warm - er, sweet - er be, _____ For you will bend and tell me that you

Pno.

35

Vo. love_ me, _____ And I shall sleep in peace un - til you come to me! _____

Pno.