

DANNY BOY

Words by FRED E. WEATHERLY

Old Irish Air
Arranged by JULIE KNOWLES

HIGH

Expressively (♩ = 56-60)

mp

Oh, Dan - ny

mf

Boy, the pipes, the pipes are call - ing, from glen to

mp

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

mf back when sum - mer's in the mead - ow, _____ or when the

mf

val - ley's hushed and white with snow, _____ And I'll be

5

rit. *mp*

here in sun - shine or in shad - ow, Oh, Dan - ny

7

a tempo

Boy, oh Dan - ny Boy, I love you so!

9

mp *a tempo* *mp*

But when ye

2

mp *23*

come, and all the flow'rs are dy - ing, and I am

25

dead, as dead I well may be, Ye'll come and

27

find the place where I am ly - ing, and kneel and

29

say an A - ve there for me; And I shall

31

mf hear, tho' soft you tread a - bove me, and all my

32

33

grave will warm - er, sweet - er be, _____ for you will

34

rit.

mp

35

bend, and tell me that you love _____ me, _____ and I shall

36

37

piu lento

sleep in peace un - til you come to me! Oh, Dan - ny

mp *piu lento*

38

39

Boy, oh Dan - ny Boy, I love you so!

