

# Danny Boy

Traditional  
Melodie Rory Dall O'Cathain zugeschrieben



1. Oh, Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are cal - ling, from glen to glen and down the mountain side.



The summer's gone and all the ro - ses fal - ling. 'Tis you 'tis you must go and I must bide.



But come ye back when summer's in the mea - dow, or when the val - ley's hushed and white with snow.



'Tis I'll be there in sunshine or in sha - dow. Oh Dan - ny boy, oh Dan - ny boy, I love you so.

2. And when you come all the flowers are dying,  
if I am dead as dead as well may be,  
ye'll come and find a place where I am lying,  
and kneel and say an Ave there for me.  
And shall I hear thought soft your tread above me,  
and all my grave shall warmer, sweeter, be,  
for you will bend and tell me that you love me,  
and I shall live in peace until you come to me.