

Danny Boy

A7 D D7 G
Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
A7 D A
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side
A7 D D7 G
The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying
D A7 D
'tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

A7 D G D
But come you back when summer's in the meadow
A7 D G D A
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
A7 D G D Hm
'tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shade
G D G A7 D
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying
And I am dead, as dead I well may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me
And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be
If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me
I simply sleep in peace until you come to me.