

# Oh Danny Boy

F.E. Weatherly

Trad.

arr.: Tom Overtoom

SA

1. Oh, Dan-ny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are call-ing From glen to glen, and down the mountain-  
2. But when ye come, and all the flow'rs are dy-ing, If I am dead, as dead I well may

TB

4

side. The summer's gone, and all the roses fall-ing, It's you, it's you must go and I must  
be, Ye'll come and find the place where I am ly-ing, And kneel and say an A-ve there for

8

bide. But come ye back when summer's in the mead-ow, Or when the  
me. And I shall hear, though soft you tread a-bove me, And all my

11

val - ley's hushed and white with snow, For I'll be here in sunshine or in  
grave will war-mer, sweet-er be, For you will bend and tell me that you

14

shad - ow, Oh Dan - ny Boy, oh Dan - ny Boy, I love you so!  
love me, And I shall sleep in peace un - til you come to me!