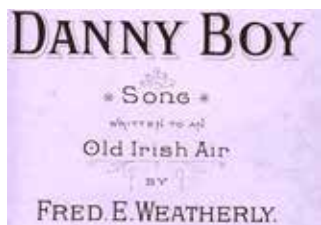


The Irish Collection



Danny Boy (traditional)



English lawyer and entertainer Fred Weatherly wrote the lyrics of Danny Boy before he'd found a melody, and it wasn't until two years later when someone played him a traditional Irish tune (The Londonderry Air), that he knew he'd found the perfect music.

Strumming pattern No.1b:

1	2	3	4
↓	↓	↓	↓

Danny Boy

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling;
From glen to glen and down the mountain side.
The summer's gone and all the roses falling,
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide.
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow,
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow;
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy I, love you so!

But when ye come and all the flow'rs are dying,
If I am dead, as dead I well may be;
Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying,
And kneel and say an Ave there for me.
And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me,
And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be;
For you will bend and tell me that you love me,
And I shall rest in peace until you come to me;
And I shall rest in peace until you come to me.

Danny Boy