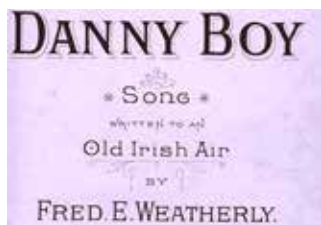


# The Irish Collection



## 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