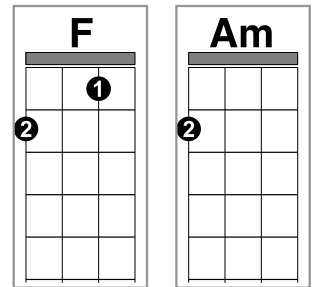
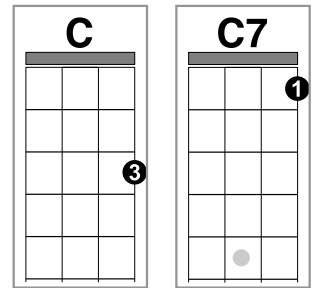


# The Irish Collection

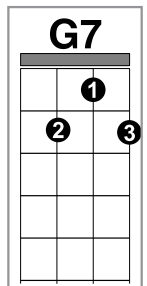


## Danny Boy (traditional)

1 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.

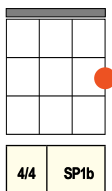


Ch G7 C F C  
 But come ye back when summer's in the meadow,  
 G7 Am F C G7  
 Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow;  
 C F C  
 It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,  
 Am C F G7 C  
 Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy I, love you so!

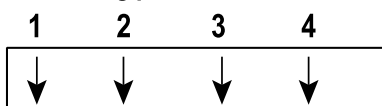


2 C C7 F  
 But when ye come and all the flow'rs are dying,  
 C Am G7  
 If I am dead, as dead I well may be;  
 C C7 F  
 Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying,  
 C G7 C  
 And kneel and say an Ave there for me.

Ch G7 C F C  
 And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me,  
 G7 Am F C G7  
 And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be;  
 C F C  
 For you will bend and tell me that you love me,  
 Am C F G7 C  
 And I shall rest in peace until you come to me;  
 Am C F G7 C  
 And I shall rest in peace until you come to me.



### Strumming pattern No.1b:



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.

Danny Boy