

Oh, Danny Boy

Londonderry Air

Track 1

C C7 F Fm

Oh, Dan-ny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are call- ing, from glen to
 come, when all the flow'rs are dy- ing, and I am

C Am6 Fm6 G7 C C7

glen, and down the moun- tain side. The sum- mer's gone, and all the ro- ses
 dead, as dead I well may be, ye'll come and find the place where I am

F6 Fm C G7 C

fall- ing, It's you, it's you must go and I must bide. But come ye
 ly- ing, and kneel and say an A- ve there for me; And I shall

C F6 G7 Am7 Am F6 Fm6

back when sum- mer's in the mea- dow, or when the val- ley's hush'd and white with
 hear, tho' soft your tread a- bove me, and all my dreams will warm and swee- ter

D7 G7 C C9 F F#o C E7 Am F#m7^b 5 Fm6

snow. 'Tis I'll be there in sun- shine or in shad- dow, oh, Dan- ny
 be. If you will not fail to tell me that you love me, then I shall

C Am7 F6 G7 C C7 F G7^b 9 Fm 1.C 2.C

Boy, oh Dan- ny Boy, I love you so. But if ye
 sleep in peace un- til you come to me!