

# Danny Boy

*Brief 2 measures – vocal pickup -*

O 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.  
And I'll be there 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,  
→ **And I am dead**, and dead I well may be.  
You'll come and **find** the place where I am lying,  
And kneel and **say** an Ave over 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'll sleep in **peace** until you - **come - to - me.**

**Oh Danny Boy --**

*Voice Only*



**Oh Danny Boy**

**I Love You So**

*w/ Chorus*