

# DANNY BOY

Words by FREDERICK EDWARD WEATHERLY  
Traditional Irish Folk Melody

Slowly

*mf*

C7 F/C G7b9 Fm/G

C N.C. 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 ros - es  
dead, as dead I well may be, ye'll come and find the place where I am

F6 Fm C/G G7 C N.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