

Contralti

Danny boy

arr. Bernard Kirkpatrick

$\text{♩} = 64$

O Dan-ny boy, the pipes, the pipes are cal - ling From glen to
But if ye come and all the flowers are dy - ing If I am
glen dead, and as dead I moun - tain - side be, The sum-mer's
You'll come and
gone and all the ro - ses fal - ling It's you, it's you must go and I must
find the place where I am ly - ing And kneel and say an A - ve there for
bide. But come ye back when sum-mer's in the mea-dow Or when the
me. And I shall hear, though soft, your tread a - bove me And all my
val - ley's hushed and white with snow 'It's I'll be
grave - shall war - mer, swee - ter be For you will
here in sun - shine or that in you sha - dow O Dan - ny
bend and tell me that you love me And I will
boy, sleep O in Dan - ny un - boy, I love you so.
til you come to me.