

Tenori

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 and down the moun-tain - side The sum-mer's gone and all the ro-ses
dead, as dead I well may be, You'll come and find the place where I am
fal - ling 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
back hear, when sum - mer's in the mea - dow Or when the
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 bend in sun - shine or that in you sha - dow O Dan - ny
And I will tell me that you love me And I will
boy, sleep O Dan - ny boy, I love you so.
in peace un - til you come to me.