

Danny Boy

Arr: Henk Hagenbeuk

Irish Traditional

♩=65

Bassoon

♩=65

Oh, Dan-ny

5

F Dm Gm C7

Boy, the pipes, the pipes are call- ing from glen to glen and down the moun- tain side. The sum- mer's

9

F F7 Bes Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7

gone, and all the ro- ses fall- ing It's you, it's you must go and I must bide. But come ye

13

F F7 Bes Gm C7 F C7 F F C D E

back when sum- mer's in the mead- ow, or when the val- ley's hush'd and white with snow. 'Tis I'll be

17

F Bes F A7 Dm Bes F Gm C7

there in sun- shine or in shad- ow, oh, Dan-ny Boy, oh Dan-ny Boy, I love you so! But if ye

21

come, when all the flow'rs are dy- ing and I am dead, as dead I well may be, ye'll come and

p

F F7 Bes Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7

25

find the place where I am ly- ing and kneel and say an A-ve there for me. And I shall

F F7 Bes Gm C7 F C7 F

29

hear, though soft your tread a - bove me and all mydreams will warm and sweet-er be. If you will not

F Bes F A7 Dm Bes F Gm C7

33

fail to tell me that you love me, then I shall sleep in peace un-til you come to me.

F Bes F G7 Besm F Dm Gm C7 F