

Words by Frederic Weatherly - 1913
To the tune of "Londonderry Air"

- C C7 F Fm

 Oh Danny Boy, the pipes the pipes are calling
 C Am Dm G7

 From glen to glen and down the mountain side
 C C7 F Fm

 The summer's gone and all the roses are falling
 C G7 C

 'Tis you 'tis you must go and I must bide

 C F G7 C

 But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
 Am F Dm G7

 Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
 C F C Fm

 'Tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow
 C Am Dm G7 C

 Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy I love you so
- And when you come, and all the flowers are dying

 C Am Dm G7

 And I am dead, as dead I well may be

 C C7 F F Fm

 You'll come and find the place where I am lying

 C G7 C

 And kneel and say an Ave there for me

 C F G7 C

 And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread a-bove me

 Am F Dm G7

 And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be

 C F C F F C Fm

 For you will bend and tell me that you love me

 C Am Dm G7 C

 Then I shall sleep in peace un-til you come to me

 C Am Dm G7 C

 Then I shall sleep in peace un-til you come to me