

Oh Danny Boy ~ Irish Folk Song

[G7] Oh Danny [C]Boy, the pipes, the [C7] pipes are [F] calling [G7]

[G7] From glen to [C]glen, {F} and [C]down the [F] mountain {Am} [G][C] side [G7]

[G7] The summer's [C]gone, and [C7]all the flowers are [F]dying [Dm]

[Dm] 'Tis you, 'tis [C]you must [G7]go and [G7]I must [C][F]bide. [C]

But [G7] come ye [C]back when [F] summer's [G] in the [C]meadow

Or [G7] when the [Am]valley's [G] hushed and [C]white with [G]snow

'Tis I'll be [C]here in [F] sunshine or in [C]shadow

[F] Oh Danny [C]Boy, oh Danny [G7] Boy, I love you [C]so.

[G7] But when you [C] come, when [C7] all the flowers are [F]dying

[G7] And I am [C] dead, {F} and [C] dead I [Am] well may [G][C] be [G7]

[G7] You'll come and [C] find the [C7] place where I am [F] lying

[Dm] And kneel and [C] say an [G7] "Ave" there for [C][F] me. [C]

And [G7] I shall [C] hear, though [F] soft you tread a[C]-bove me

[G7] And all my [C] dreams will [F] warmer and [C] sweeter [G] be

If you'll not [C] fail to [F] tell me that you [C] love me [F]

I'll simply sleep in [C] peace un[G7]-til you come to [C] me.

[Am] Oh Danny [C]Boy, oh Danny [F] Boy, I [G7] love you [C] [F]so. [C]

