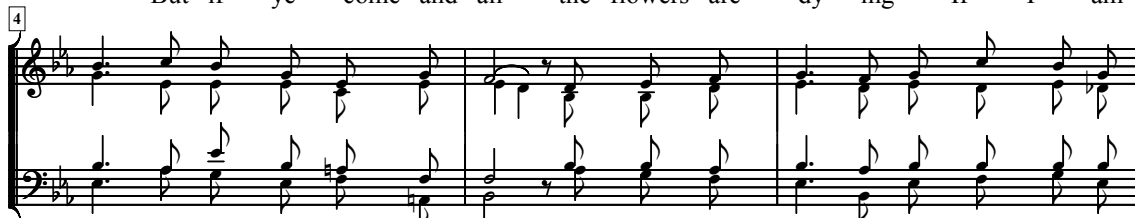


# 536. O Danny boy

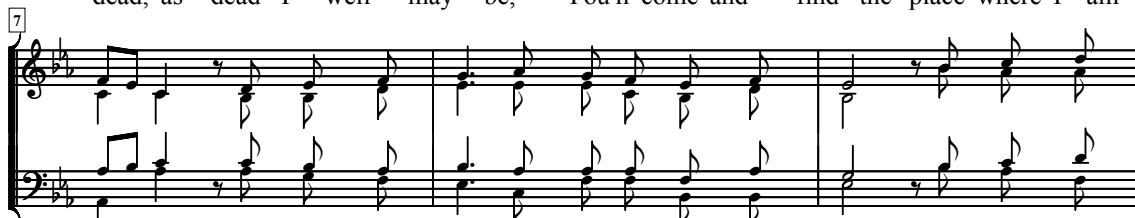
arr. Bernard Kirkpatrick



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



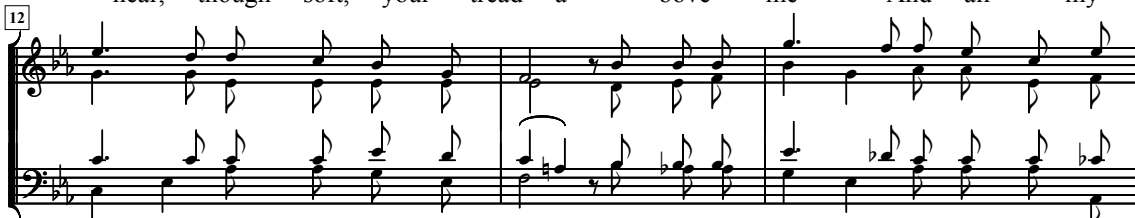
glen and down the moun - tain - side The sum - mer's gone and all the ro-ses  
dead, as dead I well may be, You'll come and find the place where I am



fal - ling 'Tis you, 'tis 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 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 'Tis I'll be here in sun-shine or in  
grave shall war - mer, swee - ter be For you will bend and tell me that you



sha - dow O Dan - ny boy, O Dan - ny boy, I love you so.  
love me And I will sleep in peace un-til you come to me.