

Danny Boy

A7 D Bbm G
Oh Danny Boy the pipes, the pipes are calling
D Em A7
from glen to glen and down the mountainside.
D G
The summer's gone and all the roses falling,
Em Bbm A7 D
it's you, it's you must go, and I must bide,
G D G A Bbm D
but come ye back when summer's in the meadow,
A7 Bbm G A Em
or when the valley's hushed and white with snow,
A7 D G D Bbm
and I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow.
G D G A7 D
Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy I love you so.

But when ye come, and all the flowers are dying,
if I'm dead, as dead I well may be.
Ye'll come and find the place where I'm lying,
and kneel and say an Ave for me,
and I shall hear, though soft you tread above me,
and all my grave will warmer, sweeter be.
For you will bend and tell me that you love me,
and I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.

Danny Boy er skrevet af en engelsk sagfører, Frederick Edward Weatherly (1848-1929). Den blev ikke noget hit før hans svigerinde sendte ham en anden sang fra Amerika som han lånte melodien fra.