

## DANNY BOY.

(EILY DEAR.)

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Oh, Danny Boy, } the pipes, the pipes are calling  
*Oh, Eily dear,* }  
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side,  
The summer's gone and all the roses falling,  
It's you, it's you } must go and } I } must bide.  
*It's I, it's I* } } *you* }

But come ye } back when summer's in the meadow,  
*But I'll come* }

Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow,  
It's I'll } be here in sunshine or in shadow,  
*And you'll* }

Oh, Danny Boy, } I love you, love you so!  
*Oh, Eily dear,* }

But when ye come, and } all the flowers are dying,  
*Someday, someday when* }

If I am dead, } as dead I well may be,  
*And I am dead,* }

Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying,  
And kneel and say an Ave there 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!

FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

*Note:* When the song is sung by a man, the italicised words should be used.

# DANNY BOY.

(EILY DEAR.)

Words by  
FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

OLD IRISH AIR.

**Andante.**

Voice.

Piano.

*p*

Oh, Dan-ny Boy, }  
Oh, Eil-ly dear, }

the pipes, the pipes are call - ing..... From glen to

glen, and down the moun - tain side,..... The sum - mer's

gone, and all the ros-es fall-ing,..... It's *you*, } it's *you* } must go, and *I* } must  
*I* } *you* }

bide..... But *come ye* } back when summer's in the mea-dow,..... Or when the  
*I'll come* }

*mf*

val-ley's hushed and white with snow,..... It's *I'll* } be here in sun-shine or in  
*And you'll* }

sha-dow,..... Oh, Dan-ny Boy, oh, Dan-ny Boy, } I love you so!.....  
 Oh, Ei-ly dear, oh, Ei-ly dear, }

*p*

But when ye come, and all the flow'rs are  
Some-day, may be, when

*cresc.*

*sempre legato.  
dolce*

dy - ing, ..... If And I am dead, as dead I well may

*espress.*

be, ..... Yell come and find the place where I am

*pp*

ly - ing, ..... And kneel and say an A - ve there for me; ..... And I shall

*pp*

hear, though soft you tread a - bove... me,..... And all my

grave will warm - er, sweet - er be,..... For you will

*sempre pp* bend and tell me that you love..... me,..... And I shall

*poco rit.*

*sempre pp* *poco cresc e rit.*

*più lento.* *rall.* sleep in peace un - til you come to me!.....

*più lento.* *rall.* *ppp*