

# Londonderry Air

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G G7 C Am D7 G  
Oh, Dan-ny boy, the pipes, the pipes are call - ling From glen to glen, and

7 Em D D7 G G7 C  
down the moun-tain side The sum-mer's gone, and all the ro - ses fal - ling

13 Am D7 G D7 G D7 G  
- 'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide. But come ye back when

19 C D G Em D G Em Am  
sum-mer's in the mea - dow Or when the val - ley's hushed and white with snow

25 D7 G7 C D7 G  
- 'Tis I'll be there in sun - shine or in sha - dow

29 Em D7 G Em Am D7 G  
- Oh, Dan - ny boy, oh Dan - ny boy, I love you so!

And when ye come, and all the flow'rs are dying  
If I am dead, as dead I well may be  
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.