

Londonderry Air

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Oh, Dan-ny boy, the pipes, the pipes are cal - ling From glen to glen, and
7 down the moun-tain side The sum-mer's gone, and all the ro-ses fal - ling—
13 — 'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide. But come ye back when
19 sum-mer's in the mea - dow— Or when the val - ley'shushed and white with snow—
25 — 'Tis I'll be there in sun - shine or in sha - dow—
29 — Oh, Dan - ny boy, oh Dan - ny boy, I love you so!

Chords: Eb Eb7 Ab Fm Bb7 Eb Cm Bb Bb7 Eb Eb7 Ab Fm Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Cm Bb Eb Cm Fm Bb7 Eb

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.