

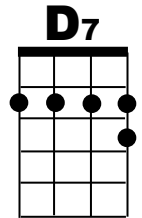
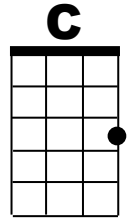
Danny Boy, Doug Banta's Version

Traditional tune "Londonderry Air"

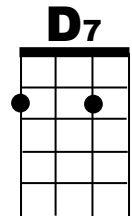
Lyrics by Frederick Edward Weatherly, 1910

SUGGESTED STRUM: Thumb strum

Oh, Danny ^GBoy, the pipes, the pipes are ^Ccalling ^C
From glen to glen, and down the mountain--side. ^{D7} ^{D7}
The summer's ^Ggone, and all the roses ^Gfalling, ^C ^C
"Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide. ^G ^{D7} ^G ^G

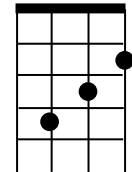


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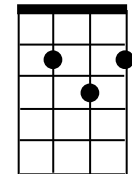


But come ye ^Gback when summer's in the meadow, ^C ^G ^G
Or when the valley's ^{Em}hushed and white with snow, ^C ^{D7} ^{D7}
'Tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow, ^G ^G
Oh, Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so! ^G ^{D7} ^G ^G

Em



G



Anthony to play...maybe the entire first verse

But when ye ^Gcome, and all the flowers are ^Gdying, ^C ^C
If I am ^Gdead, as dead I well may be, ^{D7} ^{D7}
You'll come and find the place where I am lying, ^G ^G ^C ^C
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me. ^G ^{D7} ^G ^G

And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread a-bove me, ^G ^C ^G ^G
And all my ^{Em}grave will warmer, sweeter be, ^C ^{D7} ^{D7}
For you will bend and tell me that you love me, ^G ^C ^G ^G
And I shall sleep in peace un-til ye come to me. ^G ^{D7} ^G ^G
And I shall sleep in peace un-til ye come to me. ^G ^{D7} ^G ^{G(1)}

Anthony to play this last line in a lingering and heartfelt way