## **Danny Boy**

In E – orig in Ab

E7 A D Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling A F#m B7	E7
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side $E7$ A A7 D $I$ The summer's gone, and all the leaves are falling $A$ $E7$ A	E7
It's you, it's you, must go, and I must bide.	
$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	
$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	E7
E7 A D E7 A  And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me E7 A D A B7  And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be E7 A A7 D A F#m7  And you will fall, and tell me that you love me E7 A F#m7 E7 A  And I shall sleep, in peace, 'til you come to me.  E7 A D E7 A  Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.	

<sup>&</sup>quot;Danny Boy" Traditional written by Frederic Edward Weatherly (1848-1929), 1910