

# DANNY BOY

(Eily Dear)

LOW VOICE

Fred. E. Weatherly

Adapted from an  
Old Irish Air  
by Fred. E. Weatherly

Andante

Voice

Piano

*p*

Oh, Dan-ny Boy, }  
Oh, Ei - 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

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

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  
Some-day, may be, when all the flow'rs are

*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

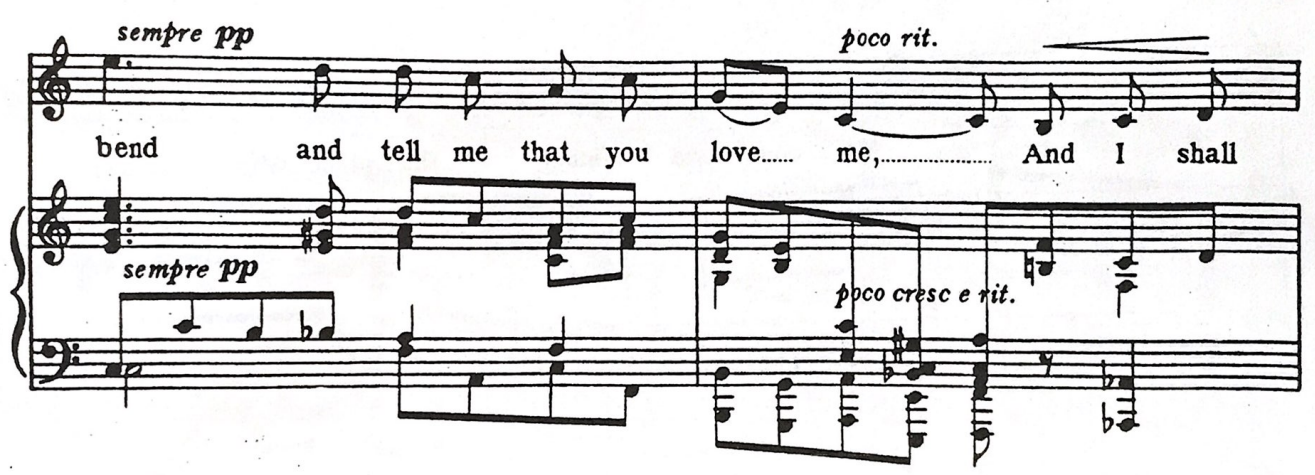


grave will warm - er, sweet - er be,..... For you will



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

*sempre pp* *poco cresc e rit.*



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

*più lento.* *rall.* *ppp*

