Danny Boy (Londonderry Air)
Composer: Trad Irish ballad
Words by Fred Weatherly
Arr. C.Hall

Oh Danny Boy the pipes the pipes are calling
From glen to glen and down the mountain side
The summers gone and all the roses falling
'Tis you 'tis you must go and I must bide

But come ye back when summers in the meadow
Or when the valleys hush'd and white with snow
And I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny Boy oh Danny Boy I love you so

ORGAN SOLO

And when you come and all the flow'rs are dying
And I am dead as dead I well may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an Ave there for me

And I shall hear tho' soft you tread above me
And all my grave shall softer sweeter be
For you will bend and tell me that you love me
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me

And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me