Danny Boy

Traditional Irish Ballad
arr: Don Quattrocchi

Accordion

Oh Danny boy the pipes the pipes are calling From glen to

glen and down the mountain side The summer's

gone and all the flowers dying tis you tis

you must go and I must bide But come you

back when summers in the meadow or when the

valley's hushed and white with snow tis I'll be

there in sunshine or in shadow O Danny

boy Oh Danny boy I love you so.