

# Londonderry Air

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A A7 D Bm E7 A

Oh, Dan-ny boy, the pipes, the pipes are cal - ling From glen to glen, and

7 F#m E E7 A A7 D

down the moun-tain side The sum-mer's gone, and all the ro-ses fal - ling—

13 Bm E7 A E7 A E7 A

— 'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide. But come ye back when

19 D E A F#m E A F#m Bm

sum-mer's in the mea - dow— Or when the val - ley'shushed and white with snow—

25 E7 A7 D E7 A

— 'Tis I'll be there in sun - shine or in sha - dow—

29 F#m E7 A F#m Bm E7 A

— Oh, Dan - ny boy, oh Dan - ny boy, I love you so!

And when ye come, and all the flow'rs are dying  
If I am dead, as dead I well may be  
Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying  
And kneel and say an Ave there for me.  
And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me  
And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be  
For you will bend and tell me that you love me,  
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.