

# 5.Z 9

## Londonderry Air

### Flöte

1. Oh, Dan-ny boy, the pipes, the pipes are cal - ling from glen to glen and down the moun-tain

side, the sum-mer's gone and all the ro - ses fal - lin, it's you, it's you must go and I must

bide. But come ye back when sum-mer's is in mea - dow or when the val ley 'shushed and white with

snow, than I'll be there in sun-shine or in sha - dow, oh, Dan-ny boy, oh Dan-ny boy I love you so!