Two Irish Airs

Gentle Annie

Danny Boy

Irish folk Songs

Arr. by:

James Mulholland

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man-y That have bloomed in the sum-mer of my heart. Shall we

(never more be-hold thee; Ne-ver hear thy win-ning voice a-

gain. When the Spring-time comes, gen-tle An-nie, When the
Ah! the wild flow'rs are scattered o'er the plain.

hours grow sad while I ponder near the silent spot where thou art laid. And my
heart bows down when I wander by the

Ah

Ah

streams and the meadows where we stray'd. Shall we

Ah

never more behold thee; Never
hearth thy winning voice again
When the

hearth thy winning voice again
When the

Sprin-time comes gentle An-nie

Sprin-time comes, gentle An-nie When the

For Perusal Only
wild flow'rs are scattered o'er the plain.  

Oh, Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling from glen to glen, and down the moun-tain side; The Summer's gone and all the ros-es fall-ing, It's you, it's

* bring out eight notes in acc.
But come ye back when Summer's in the meadow, and I must bide. Come ye back when Summer's in the meadow, or when the valley's hushed and white with meadow, the meadow, or when the valley's hushed and white with...
And I'll be here in sunshine or in
snow, snow, and white with snow, And I'll be here in sunshine or in
sunshine or in

Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so

Ah

rit.       A Tempo
But when ye come, and all the flow'rs are dy'ing, And I am dead, as dead I well may be, Ye'll come and
find the place where I am lying and kneel and

But come ye

say an Ave there for me
back when Summer's in the meadow, or when the

valley's hushed and white with snow, And I'll be

here in sunshine or in shadow Oh Danny

* These two measures bring out acc.
boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

Slower

And I shall hear tho' soft you tread a-

A Tempo

And I shall hear tho' soft, tho' soft you tread a-

A Tempo
bove me and all my grave will warm - er, sweet - er

bove me and all, and all my grave will warm - er, sweet - er

rit.

for you will bend and tell me that you

for you will bend and tell me that you

molto rit.

...
love me! And I shall sleep in peace until you come to

love me. sleep until you come to

very slow

me. come to me.