



# Antoine DESSEN

Arranger, Composer, Director, Interpreter, Publisher, Teacher

France, NANTES

## About the artist

I'm a, now retired, ex-music teacher in music high school, but still in activity like a choir director, singer, pianist accompanist, arranger and, at times a few, composer too. Very involved in what's all about vocal music, whatever the styles, especially when it's polyphonic or choral works because I think music allows to mix people together with an aim of beauty to perform.

**Qualification:** I've several and various music teacher certificates

**Artist page :** <https://www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-singpianist.htm>

## About the piece

<b>Title:</b>	O Danny boy
<b>Composer:</b>	Traditional
<b>Arranger:</b>	DESSSEN, Antoine
<b>Copyright:</b>	Public Domain
<b>Publisher:</b>	unknown
<b>Instrumentation:</b>	Choral a cappella
<b>Style:</b>	A cappella

Antoine DESSEN on [free-scores.com](https://www.free-scores.com)

Prohibited distribution on other website.



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# O, DANNY BOY

Traditionnel irlandais (1910)

Arrgt / Antoine DESSEN  
(tous droits réservés)

1 *Décidé, noire = 84*

S  
A  
T  
B

O, Dan-ny boy, the pipes, are cal - ling from glen to  
come and blue flow'rs are dy - ing, if I am

When you come:

O, Dan-ny boy, the pipes, are cal - ling from glen to  
come and all are dy - ing, if I am

4  
4  
4  
4

glen and down the moun-tain side. The sum-mer's  
dead, as dead I well may be, ye'll come and

dead I well may be,

dead I well may be,

glen and down the moun-tain side. The sum-mer's  
dead, as dead I well may be, ye'll come and

6  
6  
6  
6

gone and all the ros - es fal - ling; you must  
find the place where I am ly - ing and cry, say,

come and find where I'm ly - ing and say,

come and find where I'm ly - ing and say,

gone and all is fal - ling; you must  
find the place [free-scores.com](http://free-scores.com) ly - ing and say.

Chansons du monde, SATB, a cappella, vol 1

1

8

8 go and I must bide. But come ye  
have there for me. And I shall

8 have there for me.

8 have there for me.

8 go and I must bide. But come ye  
have there for me. And I shall

10

10 back when sum-mer's in the mea-dow or when the  
hear, though soft you tread a-bove me, and all my

10 *mp* I shall hear, you a-bove me,

10 *mp* I shall hear, you a-bove me,

10 back when sum-mer's in the mea-dow or when the  
hear, though soft you tread a-bove me, and all my

12

12 val ley's hush'd and white with snow: I will be  
grave will warm-er, sweet-er be for you will

12 all will sweet-er be for you will

12 all will sweet-er be for you will

2 val ley's hush'd with snow:  
grave will sweet-er be.

14 here, in sun-shine or in sha - dow, o, Dan-ny  
 bend and tell me that you love me and I shall

14 bend and tell you love me and I shall

14 bend and tell you love me and I shall

16 here, in sun, in sha - dow, o, Dan-ny  
 Bend and tell you love me and I shall

16 boy, o, Dan-ny boy, I love you so. *mp* But, when ye

16 boy, Dan-ny boy, I love you so. *mp* But, when ye

18 sleep in peace un - til you come to me. And I shall

18 sleep un - til you come to me.

18 sleep un - til you come to me.

20

hear, though soft you tread a - bove — me — and all my grave will warm - er, sweet - er

mp I shall hear, you a - bove — me — all will sweet - er

mp I shall hear you a - bove — me — all will sweet - er

hear, though soft you tread a - bove — me — and all my grave will sweet - er

23

be — for you will bend and tell me that you love — me, — so, I shall

be — for you will bend and tell you love — me, — so, I shall

be — for you will bend and tell — you love — me, — so, I shall

be. — Bend and tell you love — me, — so, I shall

26

sleep in peace un - til you come to me. —

sleep un - til you come to me. —

sleep un - til you come to me. —

O, Danny boy, the pipes are calling  
 from glen to glen and down the mountain side.  
 The summer's gone and all the roses falling;  
 you must go and I must bide.

But, come ye back, when summer's in the meadow  
 or when the valley's hushed and white with snow,  
 I will be here, in sunshine or in shadow,  
 o Danny boy, o Danny boy, I love you so.

But, when ye come and all my flowers are dying  
 if I am dead, as dead I well may be,  
 you'll come and find the place where I am lying  
 and cry, say, have 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,  
 so, I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.

A. D.