



"DANNY BOY"

LONDONDERRY AIR

(Would God I Were The Tender Apple Blossom)

TRADITIONAL

Transcription by Hugo Frey

Slowly

Would God I were the ten-der ap - ple blos - som That floats and
 falls from off the twist - ed bough, To lie and faint with-in your silk - en
 bo - som, with - in your silk-en bo - som, As that does now! Or would I
 were a lit-tle bur-nish'd ap - ple For you to pluck me, glid-ing by so
 cold, While sun and shade your robe of lawn will dap - ple, your robe of
 lawn, And your hair's spun gold.