

Donegal Danny

Irish folk

Violine

6 G D

12 hm em A

18 D G D G

24 D hm

30 em A Refrain D

36 G D A7

42 D G D A7

48 D hm D A7 D



Donegal Danny (Guitar)

1)

I re- (D)meber the night that (G) he came (D) in
from the (G)wintry cold and the (D) damp.

A giant of a man in an (hm) oilskin coat,

and a (em) bundle that told he was a (A) tramp

He (D) stood at the bar and he (G) called a (D)pint,

then (G) turned and gazed at the (D)fire

On a night like this, to be (hm) safe and dry

is my (em) one and only de- (A)sire

Refrain:

So (D) here's to those that are (G) dead and (D) gone,
the friends that I loved (A7) dear

and (D) here's to you and I'll (G) bid you a- (D)dieu,

sayin' "Donegal (A7) Danny's been (D) here me (hm) boys,

(D) Donegal (A7) Danny's been (D) here

2)

Then in a (D) voice that was hushed and (G) low he (D) said...

(G) "Listen I'll tell you a (D) tale"

How a (D) man of the sea became a (hm) man of the road

and (em) never more will set (A) sail

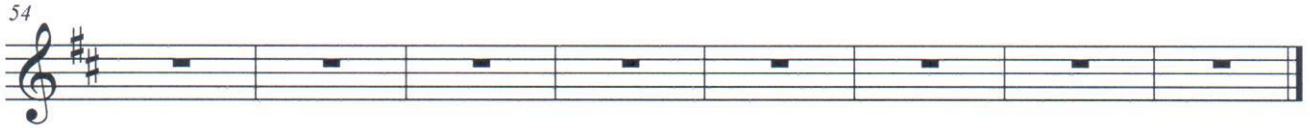
I (D) fished out of Howth and (G) Killy---- (D)begs

(G) Ardglass and Balti- (D)more

but the (D) cruel sea has (hm) beat'n me and

I'll (em) end my days on the (A) shore

Refrain:



Donegal Danny (Irish Banjo)

1)

I re- (C)meber the night that (F) he came (C) in
from the (F)wintry cold and the (C) damp.

A giant of a man in an (am) oilskin coat,
and a (dm) bundle that told he was a (G) tramp
He (C) stood at the bar and he (F) called a (C)pint,
then (F) turned and gazed at the (C)fire
On a night like this, to be (am) safe and dry
is my (dm) one and only de- (G)sire

Refrain:

So (C) here's to those that are (F) dead and (C) gone,
the friends that I loved (G7) dear
and (C) here's to you and I'll (F) bid you a- (C)dieu,
sayin' "Donegal (G7) Danny's been (C) here me (am) boys,
(C) Donegal (G7) Danny's been (C) here

2)

Then in a (C) voice that was hushed and (F) low he (C) said...
(F) "Listen I'll tell you a (C) tale"
How a (C) man of the sea became a (am) man of the road
and (dm) never more will set (G) sail
I (C) fished out of Howth and (F) Killy---- (C)begs
(F) Ardglass and Balti- (C)more
but the (C) cruel sea has (am) beat'n me and
I'll (dm) end my days on the (G) shore

Refrain: