



Oh Danny Boy!

SSAA a cappella

Arrangement Jean-Christophe Rosaz



Oh Danny Boy!

Irish Folk Song

lyrics: Frederick Edward Weatherly (1910)

Arrgt. Jean-Christophe Rosaz

dedicated to the Epsilones Ensemble

$\text{♩} = 60$

p

Soprano 1

Soprano 2

Alto 1

Alto 2

Boy

Boy,

the pipes, the pipes

...ny

...ny

the pipes, the pipes

Dan...

Dan...

the pipes are cal - ling

Oh, Dan - ny

mp en dehors

Oh, Oh,

the pipes are cal - ling

Oh, Dan - ny

5

p ad lib.

S 1

Dan - ny Boy, Oh, Dan - ny Dan - ny Boy,

S 2

Oh, Dan - ny Dan - ny Boy, Oh, Dan - ny Dan - ny Boy, The sum - mer's

mp

A 1

Boy, the pipes are cal - ling From glen to glen, and down the moun - tain - side, The sum - mer's

mp en dehors

A 2

Boy, the pipes, the pipes are cal - ling From glen to glen, and down the moun - tain - side,

9

p

Gone! Gone! I must bide. But come ye

S 2

gone, the ro - ses fall - ing, you must go and I must bide. But come ye

mp en dehors

A 1

gone, and all the ro - ses fall - ing, It's you, it's you must go and I must bide. But come ye

p

A 2

and all the ro - ses fall - ing, It's you, go and bide. But come ye

p

p

13 *en dehors*

S 1 back come ye back — Oh when the val - ley's hush'd and white with snow, — It's I'll be

S 2 back when sum-mer's in the mea - dow, Or when the val - ley's hush'd and white with snow, — It's I'll be

A 1 back when sum-mer's in the mea - dow, Or when the val-ley's hush'd and white with snow, — It's I'll be

A 2 back come ye back — Oh when the val - ley's white with snow, — I'll be

17 *mf* *dim.* -----

S 1 there in sun-shine or in sha - dow, — Oh, Dan-ny Boy, oh Dan-ny Boy, I love you so! Dan-ny Boy!

S 2 there in sun-shine or in sha - dow, — Oh, Dan-ny Boy, oh Dan-ny Boy, I love you so! Dan-ny Boy!

A 1 there in sha - dow, — I love you so!

A 2 there yes I'll be there in sha - dow, Dan-ny Boy, — I love you so! Dan-ny Boy!

21 *espress.* *mf* *mp*

S 1 Oh, Dan-ny Boy, I love you so! — But when ye

S 2 Oh, Dan-ny Boy, I love you so! — But when ye come, the

A 1 Oh, Dan-ny Boy, I love you so! — But when ye come, the flo-wers

A 2 Oh, Dan-ny Boy, I love you so! But when ye come, and all the flo-wers

Oh Danny Boy!

26

S 1 come, the flo - wers are dy - ing, *mp* Ye'll come and find the

S 2 flo - wers are dy - ing, when ye come, *mf* Ye'll come and find the *mp*

A 1 are dy - ing, If I am dead, as dead I well may be, *mf en dehors* Ye'll come and find the place where I

A 2 are dy - ing, If I am dead, as dead I well may be, *mp* Ye'll come and find the

30

S 1 place where I am ly - ing, *p* A - ve Ma - ri - a! *mp* And

S 2 place where I am ly - ing, *p* A - ve Ma - ri - a! *comme si on l'entendait* And I shall

A 1 am ly - ing, And kneel and say an A - ve there for me, *p* for me; And I shall

A 2 place where I'm ly - ing, *p* A - ve Ma - ri - a! *comme si on l'entendait* And I shall

34

S 1 I shall hear you tread a - bove me, *mf en dehors* war - mer, swee - ter For you will *en dehors*

S 2 hear, though soft you tread a - bove me, And all my grave will war - mer, swee - ter be, For you will

A 1 hear, though soft you tread a - bove me, *mp* And all my grave will war - mer, swee - ter be, For you will

A 2 hear you tread And all my grave will swee - ter be, *mp* For

38 *f*

S 1 bend and tell me that you love me, And I shall sleep in peace un - til you come to

S 2 bend and tell me that you love me, And I shall sleep in peace un - til you come to

A 1 bend and love and love

A 2 you, for you will bend and love me, I shall sleep un - til you come to

41 *mp* *dim.* *disparaissant dans la brume mp*

S 1 me! Come to me! Come to me! To me, to me! Boy,

S 2 me! Come to me, to me! To me, to me! ...ny

A 1 Oh come to me! Come to me! To me, to me! Dan...

A 2 me! Come to me! To me, to me! Oh,

46 *mf caloroso*

S 1 Boy, the pipes... from glen to glen, and down the moun-tain - side...

S 2 ...ny the pipes... from glen to glen and down the moun-tain - side...

A 1 Dan... the pipes... from glen to glen and down the moun-tain - side...

A 2 Oh, the pipes are cal-ling from glen and down the moun-tain - side...

Oh, Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
 From glen to glen, and down the mountainside,
 The summer's gone, and all the roses falling,
 It's you, it's 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,
 It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,
 Oh, Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so!

But when ye come, and all the flowers are dying,
 If I am dead, as dead I well may be,
 Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying,
 And kneel and say an Ave there 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,
 And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me!

Oh Danny boy, les cornemuses, les cornemuses lancent leur appel
 D'une vallée à l'autre, jusqu'en bas de la montagne
 L'été s'en est allé, et les roses perdent leurs pétales
 C'est toi, tu dois t'en aller et je dois attendre.

Mais reviens-moi lorsque les prés verront l'été
 Ou quand la vallée sera tapissée de neige
 Je t'attendrai là, sous le soleil ou dans l'ombre
 Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, je t'aime si fort.

Mais quand tu viendras, quand les fleurs faneront
 Si je suis morte, aussi morte que possible
 Tu viendras trouver l'endroit où je reposerai
 Alors agenouille-toi et récite un Ave pour moi.

Et je t'entendrai, même si le bruit de ton pas reste léger sur ma tombe
 Et ma tombe sera comme réchauffée, apaisée
 Car tu te pencheras et me murmureras ton amour
 Et je reposerai en paix jusqu'à ce que tu me rejoignes.

*This wonderful tune has an incredible range, as if it was first an instrumental piece!
 It gives me the idea to share it between the voices.*

*I chose to end, by recalling the beginning of the text, beyond the death of the heroine,
 with an opening onto space, letting us hear again the bagpipes calling across the valley,
 on the mountainside...*