

Fermata Assignment (No foul language, please.)

beautiful song / stupid fermate

ex. 98 slowly

O Dan-ny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are call - ing, from glen to glen and down the moun-tain
 short
 side, The sum-mer's gone and all the ro - ses fall - ing, it's you, it's
 short
 you must go and I must bide. But come ye 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
 here in sun-shine or in sha - dow, — O Dan-ny Boy, O Dan - ny Boy, I love you so.