TIN WHISTLE MUSIC
The British Grenadiers
Cripple Creek

Traditional Fiddle Tune

Music, Public Domain: Whistle Tablature (c) 2008 Mark Bell
Danny Boy
Fredrick Weatherly

Words and Lyrics, Public Domain
Whistle Tablature (c) 2006 Mark Bell

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying -
And I am dead, as dead I well may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying -
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And Dan-ny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling -
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side
The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying - 'Tis you, 'tis aye there for me.

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 'Tis I'll be above me And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be
If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me I'll simply sleep in peace un' til you come to me.

Oh Dan-ny boy, oh Dan-ny boy, I love you so.
Drunken Sailor

Traditional Irish

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Garryowen
Greensleeves

Traditional

English Folk Melody, Public Domain
Whistle Tablature (c) 2005 Mark Bell

A - las! My love you do me wrong to cast me off discourteously when I have been ready at your hand to grant what ever you would crave! I will pray to God on high that thou my constant sea may see and read. My love you do me wrong to cast me off discourteously when I have been ready at your hand to grant what ever you would crave! I will pray to God on high that thou my constant sea may see and read.

I have loved you so long, delighting in your company! Green sleeves is my delight, Green sleeves is all my joy. Green sleeves, my heart of gold and my delight, Green sleeves is all my joy. Green sleeves, my heart of gold and my delight, Green sleeves is all my joy. Green sleeves, my heart of gold and my delight, Green sleeves is all my joy.

who but my Lady Green-sleeves? who but my Lady Green-sleeves? who but my Lady Green-sleeves?
Haul on the Bowline
The Irish Volunteers
(The Bonny Blue Flag)

(D whistle)
Johnny I Hardly Knew Ye
Eirn Go Bragh
Hail to the Chief
Shave and a Haircut

Alternate Version
The Star-Spangled Banner
Taps
White Cockade
The Minstrel Boy

Whistle Tablature (c) 2006 Mark Bell

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The minstrel boy to the war is gone, In the ranks of death you'll find him; His harp he lov'd ne'er spoke again, For he tore its chords a sunder; And said "No chains shall sully thee, Thou soul of love and brav'ry!"

The Minstrel fell! But the foe-man's steel Could not bring that proud soul under; The father's sword he hath girded on, And his wild harp slung behind him; And "Land of Song!" cried the warrier bard, "Tho' all the world betrays thee, One sword, at least, thy right shall guard, One faith-ful harp shall praise thee!"

songs were made for the pure and free They shall nev-er sound in slav-ery!

Tune: "The Moreeen", Old Irish Air
Whistle Tablature (c) 2006 Mark Bell
RATTLIN BOG
Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star
Yankee Doodle

Dr. Schamburg

Old English Tune – 1755

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