

Danny Deever (44)

About the artist

Toby is a keen amateur musician who can play a wide variety of instruments and works in many different musical genres from classical to rock. He has written and recorded over 1000 songs and instrumentals. He is always delighted when others make use of his compositions. He is currently living in the UK.

Associate: PRS - IPI code of the artist: 259809226

Artist page: https://www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-tobydarling.htm

About the piece

Title: Danny Deever [44]
Composer: Darling, Toby
Arranger: Darling, Toby
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Copyright:Creative CommonsPublisher:Darling, TobyInstrumentation:Piano and Voice

Style: Song

Comment: This is an original arrangement of the famous Rudyard

Kipling poem 'Danny Deever', written in 1890.

Toby Darling on free-scores.com



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"What makes the rear-rank breathe so 'ard?" said Files-on-Parade.

"It's bitter cold, it's bitter cold," the Colour-Sergeant said.

"What makes that front-rank man fall down?" said Files-on-Parade.

"A touch o' sun, a touch o' sun," the Colour-Sergeant said.

They are hangin' Danny Deever, they are marchin' of 'im round,

They 'ave 'alted Danny Deever by 'is coffin on the ground;

An' e'll swing in 'arf a minute for a sneakin' shootin' hound

0 they're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'!

" 'Is cot was right-'and cot to mine," said Files-on-Parade.

" 'E's sleepin' out an' far to-night," the Colour-Sergeant said.

"I've drunk 'is beer a score o' times," said Files-on-Parade.

" 'E's drinkin' bitter beer alone," the Colour-Sergeant said.

They are hangin' Danny Deever, you must mark 'im to 'is place,

For 'e shot a comrade sleepin' - you must look 'im in the face;

Nine 'undred of 'is county an' the Regiment's disgrace,

While they're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'.

"What's that so black agin the sun? " said Files-on-Parade.

"It's Danny fightin' 'ard for life," the Colour-Sergeant said.

"What's that that whimpers over'ead? " said Files-on-Parade.

"It's Danny's soul that's passin' now," the Colour-Sergeant said.

For they're done with Danny Deever, you can 'ear the quickstep play

The regiment's in column, an' they're marchin' us away;

Ho! the young recruits are shakin', an' they'll want their beer to-day,

After hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'.