



Toby Darling

Royaume-Uni, Winchester

Danny Deever (44)

A propos de l'artiste

Toby est un musicien amateur passionné qui peut jouer une grande variété d'instruments et travaille dans différents genres musicaux, du classique au rock. Il a écrit et enregistré plus de 1000 chansons et des instrumentaux. Il est toujours heureux quand d'autres font usage de ses compositions. Il vit actuellement à UK.

Sociétaire : PRS - Code IPI artiste : 259809226

Page artiste : https://www.free-scores.com/partitions_gratuites_tobydarling.htm

A propos de la pièce

Titre : Danny Deever
[44]

Compositeur : Darling, Toby

Arrangeur : Darling, Toby

Droit d'auteur : Creative Commons

Editeur : Darling, Toby

Instrumentation : Piano et Voix

Style : Chanson

Commentaire : Il s'agit d'un arrangement original du célèbre poème de Rudyard Kipling «Danny Deever», écrit en 1890.

Toby Darling sur [free-scores.com](https://www.free-scores.com)



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Danny Deever

From Barrack-Room Ballads by Rudyard Kipling

Lyrics: Rudyard Kipling, Arr. (c)Toby Darling 2013

1

What

Am Em F C Am Em F C/G Am

Detailed description: This system contains the first four measures of the song. The top staff is a vocal line with a whole rest in the first three measures and a quarter note 'What' in the fourth. The middle staff is the guitar accompaniment, and the bottom staff is the bass line. Chords are indicated below the guitar staff.

5

are the bugles blowin' for? said files - on - parade To turn you out to turn you out the Colour Sergeant said What

Am Em F C Am Em F Am

Detailed description: This system contains measures 5-8. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The guitar and bass accompaniment follow the same pattern as the first system.

9

makes you look so white so white said Files - on- Parade I'm deadin' what I've got to watch the Colour Seageant said For They're

C G F Am C G F Am

Detailed description: This system contains measures 9-12. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The guitar and bass accompaniment follow the same pattern.

13

hangin' Danny Deever you can hear the dead march play The Regiment's in 'ollow square they're hangin' him today They've

Dm E7 Am D C G F G E7

Detailed description: This system contains measures 13-16. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The guitar and bass accompaniment follow the same pattern.

17

taken of his buttons off an' cut his stripes away 'an they're hanin' Danny Deever in the mornin'

C G Am D C G Am

Detailed description: This system contains measures 17-20. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The guitar and bass accompaniment follow the same pattern.



"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

O 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'.