

GALWAY BAY

[A] [A7] [D] X 2

IF [D] YOU EVER GO

ACROSS THE SEA TO [A] IRELAND,

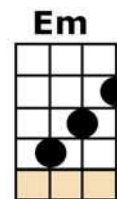
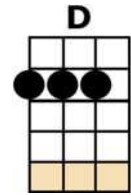
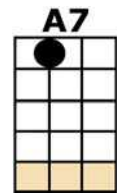
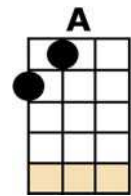
IT MAY BE AT THE [A7] CLOSING OF THE [D] DAY,

YOU WILL SIT AND WATCH

THE MOON RISE OVER [Em] CLADDAGH,

AND [A] WATCH THE SUN

GO [A7] DOWN ON GALWAY [D] BAY



[D] JUST TO HEAR AGAIN

THE RIPPLE OF THE [A] TROUT STREAM

THE WOMEN IN THE [A7] MEADOW MAKING [D] HAY,

AND TO SIT BESIDE THE TURF FIRE IN A [Em] CABIN,

AND [A] WATCH THE BARE-FOOT

[A7] GOSOONS AS THEY [D] PLAY,

[A] [A7] [D]

FOR THE [D] BREEZES BLOWING

O'ER THE SEAS FROM [A] IRELAND,

ARE PERFUMED BY THE [A7] HEATHER AS IT [D] BLOWS

AND THE WOMEN IN THE UPLANDS

DIGGIN' [Em] PRATIES,

SPEAK A [A] LANGUAGE THAT

[A7] STRANGERS DO NOT [D] KNOW,

FOR THE [D] STRANGER CAME

AND TRIED TO TEACH US [A] THEIR WAYS,

THEY SCORNED US JUST FOR

[A7] BEING WHO WE [D] ARE,

BUT THEY MIGHT AS WELL GO

CHANCING AFTER [Em] MOONBEAMS,

OR [A] LIGHT A PENNY [A7] CANDLE FROM A [D] STAR

[A] [A7] [D]

AND [D] IF THERE IS GOING TO BE

A LIFE [A] HEREAFTER, AND SOMEHOW I AM

[A7] SURE THERE'S GOING TO [D] BE,

I WILL ASK MY GOD TO LET ME MAKE MY [Em] HEAVEN

IN [A] THAT DEAR LAND

[A7] ACROSS THE IRISH [D] SEA.

[D] [A] [A7] [D] [D//]