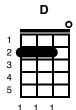
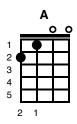
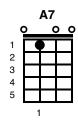
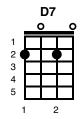
## **Galway Bay**

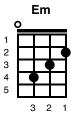
Dr. Arthur Colahan











Verse 1:

D

Α

If you ever go across the sea to Ireland.

It may be at the dawning of the day.

D7

Em

You will sit and watch the moon rise over Claddagh,

And watch the sun go down on Galway Bay.

Verse 2:

Α

Just to hear again the ripple of the trout stream.

**A7** 

D

The women in the meadow making hay.

D7

Fm

And to sit beside the turf fire in a cabin,

**A7** 

D

And watch the bare-foot gosoons as they play.

Verse 3:

A

For the breezes blowing over the seas from Ireland,

**A7** 

D

Are perfumed by the heather as it blows.

**D7** 

Em

And the women in the uplands diggin pratties,

A7

[

Speak a language ...that strangers do not know.

## Verse 4:

For the stranger came and tried to teach us their ways.

A7

They scorned us just for being who we are.

7 Er

But they might as well go chasing after moonbeams,

A7 D

Or light a penny candle from a star.

## Verse 6:

Α

And if there is going to be a life here after,

A7 D

And somehow I am sure there's going to be

D7 Em

I will ask my God to let me make my heaven

A7 D ///

In that dear land across the Irish sea.