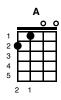
Galway Bay

Dr. Arthur Colahan











INTRO: D //// D ////

Verse 1:

D

Α

If you ever go across the sea to Ireland A7

It may be at the closing of the day

D7

Em

You will sit and watch the moon rise over Claddagh

7

D

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

m Em

And to sit beside the turf fire in a cabin

A7

D

And watch the bare-foot gosoons as they play

Verse 3:

Α

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

