

Galway Bay

D	0 2 2 2 2~2 2 1 0 0	4 4 4 4 5 4 4 3 2
A	0	2 0
D		

If you **ever** go across the sea to Ireland Then maybe at the closing of your day

D	0 2 2 2 2~2 4 3 2 1	1~1 0 1 2 3 2 1 0
A	0	1 2
D		

You **will** sit and watch the moon rise over Claddagh And see the sun go down on Galway Bay.

D	0 2 2 2 2~2 2 1 0 0	4 4 4 4 5 4 4 3 2
A	0	2 0
D		

Just to hear again the ripple of the trout stream The women in the meadows making hay

D	0 2 2 2 2~2 4 3 2 1	1~1 0 1 2 3 2 1 0
A	0	1 2
D		

Or to sit beside a turf fire in the cabin And watch the barefoot gossoons at their play.

D	0 2 2 2 2~2 2 1 0 0	4 4 4 4 5 4 4 3 2
A	0	2 0
D		

For the breezes blowing o'er the seas from Ireland Are perfum'd by the heather as they blow

D	0 2 2 2 2~2 4 3 2 1	1~1 1 0 1 2 3 2 1 0
A	0	1 2
D		

And the women in the uplands diggin' praties Speak a language that the strangers do not know.

D	0 2 2 2 2~2 2 1 0 0	4 4 4 4 5 4 4 3 2
A	0	2 0
D		

Oh, the strangers came and tried to teach their way They scorn'd us just for being **w**hat we are

D	0 2 2 2 2~2 4 3 2 1	1~1 0 1 2 3 2 1 0
A	0	1 2
D		

But they might as **w**ell go chasing after moon beams Or light a penny candle from a star.

D	0 2 2 2 2~2 2 1 0 0	4 4 4 4 5 4 4 3 2
A	0	2 0
D		

And if there's going to be a life hereafter That somehow I feel sure there's going to be

D	0 2 2 2 2~2 4 3 2 1	1~1 0 1 2 3 2 1 0
A	0	1 2
D		

I **w**ill ask my **G**od to let me make my heaven In that dear land across the Irish sea.....