

Galway Bay

Intro: 4/4 | F F7 D7 D | G7 | C7 | F |
(If you)

1. If you ev-er go a-cross the sea to Ire-land
Then may-be at the clos-ing of your day
You will sit and watch the moon rise o-ver Clad-dagh
And see the sun go down on Gal-way Bay

2. Just to hear a-gain the rip-ple of the trout stream
The wo-men in the mea-dow mak-ing hay
Just to sit be-side a turf fire in the cab-in
And watch the bare-foot Gos-soons at their play

3. For the breez-es blow-ing o'er the seas from Ire-land
Are per-fumed by the heath-er as they blow
And the wo-men in the up-lands dig-gin' pra-ties
Speak a lang-uage that the strang-ers do not know

4. For the strang-ers came and tried to teach us their way
They scorn'd us just for be-ing what we are
But they might as well go chas-ing after moon-beams
Or light a pen-ny can-dle from a star

5. And if there is going to be a life here-af-ter
And some-how I am sure there's going to be
I will ask my God to let me make my hea-ven
In that dear land a-cross the I-rish sea...