**Galway Bay (Dr. Arthur Colahan, c. 1927) (C)**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Intro (first line) C G G7 C G7** **C G G7 C**If you ever go across the sea to Ireland, then maybe at the closing of your day,  **C C7 F Cdim7**You can sit and watch the moon rise over *Claddagh*, *(area where the River* **G G7 F D7**  *Corrib meets Galway Bay)*And see the sun go down on Galway Bay.  **C G** Just to hear again the ripple of the trout stream,  **G7 C**The women in the meadow making hay, **C C7 F Cdim7**Just to sit beside the turf fire in a cabin,  **G G7 C G7**And watch the barefoot *gosoons* as they play. *(boys or lads)* **C G**For the breezes blowing o'er the seas from Ireland  **G7 C**Are perfumed by the heather as they blow,  **C C7 F Cdim7**And the women in the uplands digging *praties* *(Irish potatoes)* **G G7 C G7**Speak a language that the strangers do not know.  **C G**Yet the strangers came and tried to teach us their ways  **G7 C**And they scorned us just for being what we are **C C7 F Cdim7**But they might as well go chasin' after moonbeams **G G7 C G7**Or light a *penny candle* from a star. (*A small, inexpensive candle)* **C G G7 C**And if there's gonna be a life here after, and somehow I feel sure there's gonna be, **C F Cdim7 G G7 C**I will ask my God to let me make my Heaven, in that dear land across the Irish sea. **C F Cdim7 G G7 C**I will ask my God to let me make my Heaven, in that dear land across the Irish sea. |  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |  | **Bari** |  |  |  |  |  |

**Galway Bay (Dr. Arthur Colahan, c. 1927) (G)**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Intro (first line) G D D7 G D7** **G D D7 G**If you ever go across the sea to Ireland, then maybe at the closing of your day,  **G G7 C Gdim7**You can sit and watch the moon rise over *Claddagh*,  *(area where the River*  **A A7 D A7** *Corrib meets Galway Bay)*And see the sun go down on Galway Bay.   **G D** Just to hear again the ripple of the trout stream,  **D7 G**The women in the meadow making hay, **G G7 C Gdim7**Just to sit beside the turf fire in a cabin,  **D D7 G D7**And watch the barefoot *gosoons* as they play. *(boys or lads}*  **G D**For the breezes blowing o'er the seas from Ireland  **D7 G**Are perfumed by the heather as they blow,  **G G7 C Gdim7**And the women in the uplands digging *praties* *(Irish potatoes)* **D D7 G D7**Speak a language that the strangers do not know.   **G D**Yet the strangers came and tried to teach us their ways  **D7 G**And they scorned us just for being what we are **G G7 C Gdim7**But they might as well go chasin' after moonbeams **D D7 G D7**Or light a *penny candle* from a star. (*A small, inexpensive candle)*  **G D D7 G**And if there's gonna be a life here after, and somehow I feel sure there's gonna be, **G C Gdim7 D D7 G**I will ask my God to let me make my Heaven, in that dear land across the Irish sea. **G C Gdim7 D D7 G**I will ask my God to let me make my Heaven, in that dear land across the Irish sea. |  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |  | **Bari** |  |  |  |  |  |