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

**Intro A A7 D A7/**

**D A**

If you ever go across the sea to Ireland,

**A7 D**

then maybe at the closing of your day,

**D D7 G Ddim**

you can sit and watch the moon rise over Claddagh,

**A A7 D A7**

and see the sun go down on Galway Bay.

**D A**

Just to hear again the ripple of the trout stream,

**A7 D**

The women in the meadow making hay,

**D D7 G Ddim**

just to sit beside the turf fire in a cabin,

**A A7 D A7**

and watch the barefoot gosoons as they play

**D A**

For the breezes blowing o'er the sea's from Ireland

**A7 D**

Are perfumed by the heather as they blow,

**D D7 G Ddim**

And the women in the uplands digging praties

**A A7 D A7**

Speak a language that the strangers do not know.

**D A**

Yet the strangers came and tried to teach us their ways

**A7 D**

And they scorned us just for being what we are

**D D7 G Ddim**

But they might as well go chasin’ after moonbeams

**A A7 D A7**

or light a penny candle from a star.

**D A**

And if there's gonna be a life here after,

**A D**

And somehow I feel sure there's gonna be,

**D G Ddim**

I will ask my God to let me make my Heaven,

**A A7 D**

In that dear land across the Irish sea.

**D G**

I will ask my God to let me make my Heaven,

**A A7 D**

In my dear land across the Irish sea.