

# 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.