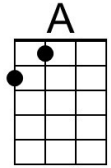


Galway Bay (Dr. Arthur Colahan, c. 1927) (A)

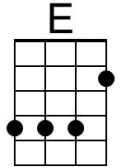
Galway Bay by John McDermott from "Songs of the Isles" (2004)

Intro E E7 A E7
(light a penny candle from a star)



A E E7 A
 If you ever go across the sea to Ireland, then maybe at the closing of your day,

A A7 D Adim7
 You can sit and watch the moon rise over *Claddagh*, *(area where the River Corrib meets Galway Bay)*

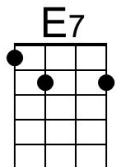


E E7 A E7
 And see the sun go down on Galway Bay.

A E
 Just to hear again the ripple of the trout stream,
 E7 A

The women in the meadow making hay,

A A7 D Adim7
 Just to sit beside the turf fire in a cabin,

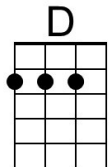


E E7 A E7
 And watch the barefoot *gosoons* as they play. *(boys or lads)*

A E
 For the breezes blowing o'er the seas from Ireland

E7 A
 Are perfumed by the heather as they blow,

A A7 D Adim7
 And the women in the uplands digging *praties* *(Irish potatoes)*

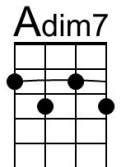


E E7 A E7
 Speak a language that the strangers do not know.

A E
 Yet the strangers came and tried to teach us their ways

E7 A
 And they scorned us just for being what we are

A A7 D Adim7
 But they might as well go chasin' after moonbeams



E E7 A E7
 Or light a *penny candle* from a star. *(A small, inexpensive candle)*

A E E7 A
 And if there's gonna be a life here after, and somehow I feel sure there's gonna be,

A D Adim7 E E7 A
 I will ask my God to let me make my Heaven, in that dear land a-cross the Irish sea.

A D Adim7 E E7 D - A
 I will ask my God to let me make my Heaven, in that dear land a-cross the Irish sea.

