

# 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*, *(where the River Corrib meets Galway Bay)*

A A7 D A7  
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 sea's 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

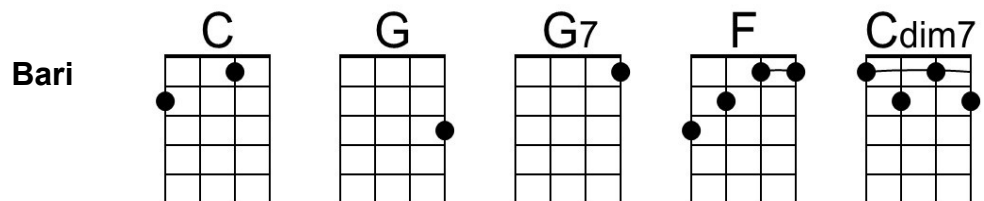
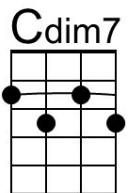
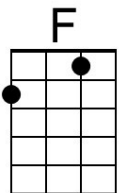
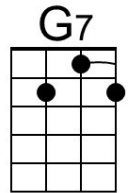
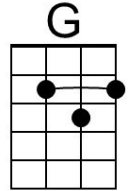
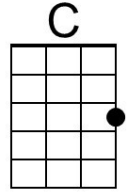
C C7 F Cdim7  
But they might as well go chasin' after moonbeams

G G7 C G7  
Or light a penny candle from a star.

C G G 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  
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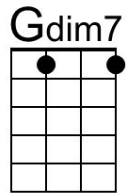
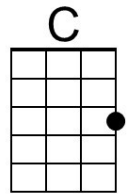
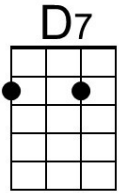
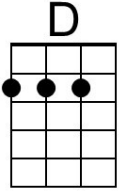
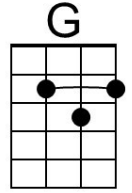
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G C Gdim7 D D7 G  
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Bari

G	D	D7	C	Gdim7