

GALWAY BAY

F C7 F
 If you ever go across the sea to Ireland, then maybe at the closing of the day,
 F7 D7 G7
 You will sit and watch the moon rise over Claddagh
 C7 F
 And see the sun go down on Galway Bay.
 C7
 Just to hear again the ripple of the trout stream,
 F
 The women in the meadow making hay,
 F7 D7 G7 C7 F
 And to sit beside a turf fire in the cabin and watch the barefoot gos-soons at their play.
 F C7
 For the breezes blowing o'er the sea from Ireland
 F
 Are perfumed by the heather as they blow,
 F7 D7 G7
 And the women in the uplands digging praties
 C7 F
 Speak a language that the strangers do not know.
 C7
 For the strangers came and tried to teach us their way,
 F
 And scorned us just for being what we are.
 F7 D7 G7
 But they might as well go chasing after moon beams
 C7 F
 Or light a penny candle from a star.
 C7
 And if there is going to be a life hereafter,
 F
 And somehow I am sure there's going to be,
 D7 G7
 I will ask my God to let me make my heaven,
 C7 F
 In that dear land across the Irish Sea.