

## Galway Bay

G D  
If you ever go across the sea to Ireland,  
D7 G  
It may be at the dawning of the day,  
Am  
You will sit and watch the moon rise over Claddagh,  
D7 G  
And watch the sun go down on Galway bay.

### Verse 2

G D  
Just to hear again the ripple of the trout stream  
D7 G  
The women in the meadow making hay,

And to sit beside the turf fire in a cabin,  
D7 G  
And watch the bare-foot gosoons as they play,

### Verse 3

G D  
For the breezes blowing over the seas from Ireland,  
D7 G  
Are perfumed by the heather as it blows,  
Am  
And the women in the uplands dig-gin praties,  
D7 G  
Speak a language that strangers do not know,

### Verse 4

G D  
For the stranger came and tried to teach us their ways,  
D7 G  
They scorned us just for being what we are,  
Am  
But they might as well go chasing after moonbeams  
, D7 G  
Or light a penny candle from a star.

### Verse 5

G D  
And if there is going to be a life here after,  
D7 G  
And somehow I am sure there's going to be,  
Am  
I will ask my God to let me make my heaven  
D7 G  
In that dear land across the Irish sea. **[Repeat verse 1]**