

GALWAY BAY

F/C7/|F//

[F] If you ever go across the sea to [C7] Ireland
Then maybe at the closing of the [F] day
You will sit and watch the [D7] rise over [G7] Cladagh,
And [C7] see the sun go down on Galway [F] Bay.

Just to hear again the ripple of the [C7] trout stream
The women in the meadows making [F] hay,
And to [D7] sit beside the turf fire in the [G7] cabin
And watch [C7] the barefoot gossoons at their [F] play.

[F] And if there is going to be a life here-[C7]-after
And somehow I am sure there's going to [F] be
I will [D7] ask my God to let me make my [G7] heaven,
In [C7] that dear land across the Irish [F] Sea. [C7 F]