

Well I [D] took a stroll on the old long walk, of a day I-ay I-[G] ay  
 I [Bm] met a little [A] girl and we [G] stopped to [D] talk, of a fine soft [A] day I [D] ay-I ay

And I [G] ask you [D] friend, What's a [G] fella to [D] do?  
 Cause her [Bm] hair was [A] black and her [G] eyes were [D] blue,  
 And I [G] knew right [D] then I'd be [G] taking a [D] whirl  
 Round the [Bm] Salt Hill [A] prom with a [G] Galway [D] girl

D-D-D-D- G-G-G-D G-D-G-D- A-A-A-D

We were [D] half way there when the rain came down, Of a day I ay I [G] ay  
 She [Bm] asked me [A] up to her [G] flat down [D] town,  
 On a fine soft [A] day I [D] ay-I ay,

And I [G] ask you [D] friend, What's a [G] fella to [D] do?  
 Cause her [Bm] hair was [A] black and her [G] eyes were [D] blue,  
 So I [G] took her [D] hand, and I [G] give her a [D] twirl  
 And then I [Bm] lost my [A] heart to a [G] Galway [D] girl

D-D-D-D- G-G-G-D G-D-G-D- A-A-A-D  
 G-G-G-G- D-D-A-A G-D-G-D- A-A-A-D D-D-D-D

When I [D] woke up, I was all alone, D-D-G-G  
 I had a [Bm] broken [A] heart and a [G] ticket [D] home, D-A-D-D

And I [G] ask you [D] now, tell me [G] what would you to [D] do?  
 If her [Bm] hair was [A] black and her [G] eyes were [D] blue,  
 Cause I've [G] travelled [D] around, I've been all [G] over this [D] world, - boys  
 And [Bm] never seen [A] nothing like a [G] Galway [D] girl

D-D-D-D- G-G-G-D G-D-G-D- A-A-A-D  
 D-D-D-D- G-G-G-D G-D-G-D- A-A-A-D G-G-G-G- D-D-A-A G-D-G-D- A-A-A-D

# GALWAY GIRL

STEVE EARLE

