

D

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk

D A G

On a day-l-ay-l-ay

D

I met a little girl and we stopped to talk

D G D

on a grand soft day-l-ay

G D G D

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do

Bm A G D

'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue

G D G D

And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl

Bm A G D

'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

D D D G (ara solo)

G D G D A D

D

We were halfway there when the rain came down

G

On a day-l-ay-l-ay

D

And she took me up to her flat downtown

D G D

Of a grand soft day-l-ay-l-ay

G D G D

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do

Bm A G D

'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue

G D G D

So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl

Bm A G D

And I lost my heart to a Galway girl

D D D G

G D G D A D (ara solo)

G A

G D G Bm A D

D

G

When I woke up I was all alone

D G D

With a broken heart and a ticket home

G D G D

And I ask you now, tell me what would you do

Bm A G D

If her hair was black and her eyes were blue

G D G D

I've traveled around I've been all over this world

Bm A G D

Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl

