

# The Galway Girl

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

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]takin' a [D]whirl  
'Round the [Bm]Salthill [A]Prom with a [G]Galway [D]girl

BRIDGE: D G D Bm A G D A D

We were [D]halfway there when the rain came down  
of a day -I-ay-I-[G]ay  
And she [Bm]asked me [A]up to her [G]flat down[D]town  
of a fine soft [A]day -I-[D]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] gave her a [D] twirl  
And I [Bm]lost my [A]heart to a [G]Galway [D]girl

2<sup>nd</sup> BRIDGE:

2X: D G D Bm A G D A D

1X: G D A Bm A G D A D

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

And I [G]ask you [D]now, tell me [G]what would you [D]do  
if her [Bm]hair was [A]black and her [G]eyes were [D]blue  
I've [G]traveled [D]around all [G]over this [D]world.  
Boys I ain't [Bm]never seen [A]nothin' like a [G]Galway [D]girl

OUTRO: D G D Bm A G D A D