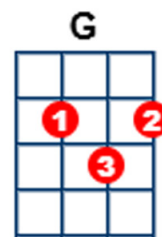
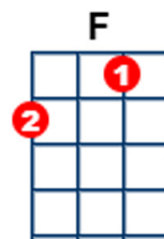
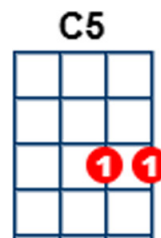


# Galway Girl

Intro (C5, IIII, IIII, IIII, IIII)



(C5)Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk  
Of a day-I-ay-I-(F)ay  
I (C5)met a little girl and we stopped to talk  
Of a fine soft (F)day-I-(C5)ay  
And I (F)ask you, (C5)friend, - (F)what's a fella to (C5)do?  
'Cause her (G)hair was (F)black and her eyes were (C5)blue  
And I (F)knew right (C5)then - (F)I'd be takin' a (C5)whirl  
'Round the (G)Salthill (F)Prom with a Galway (C5)girl

Inst: (C5 IIII, IIII, F IIII, C5 IIII, FII, C5 II, F II, C5 II, GIIII, C5IIII)

(C5)We were halfway there when the rain came down  
Of a day-I-ay-I-(F)ay  
And she asked me (C5)up to her flat downtown  
Of a fine soft (F)day-I-(C5)ay  
And I (F)ask you, (C5)friend, - (F)what's a fella to (C5)do?  
'Cause her (G)hair was (F)black and her eyes were (C5)blue  
So I (F)took her (C5)hand - (F)and I gave her a (C5)twirl  
Oh I (G)lost my (F)heart to a Galway (C5)girl

Inst: (C5 IIII IIII, F IIII, C5 IIII, FII, C5 II, F II, C5 II, GIIII, C5IIII) X 2  
(F IIII IIII, C5 IIII, G IIII, FII, C5 II, F II, C5 II, GIIII, C5IIII)

Now when (C5)I woke up I was all alone Of a day-I-ay-I-(F)ay  
With a (C5)broken heart and a (F)ticket (C5)home  
Of a fine soft (F)day-I-(C5)ay  
And I (F)ask you (C5)now, - tell me (F)what would you(C5)do?  
If her (G)hair was (F)black and her eyes were (C5)blue  
I've (F)travelled (C5)around - been all (F)over this (C5)world  
Boys I (G)ain't never seen nothin' like a (F)Galway (C5)girl

Inst: (C5 IIII IIII, F IIII, C5 IIII, FII, C5 II, F II, C5 II, GIIII, C5IIII) X 2  
(F IIII IIII, C5 IIII, G IIII, FII, C5 II, F II, C5 II, GIIII, C5IIII)