

# GALWAY SHAWL

TRAD. IRELAND, ARR. B. FARMER

## VERSE

VIOLONCELLO

1 G

7 Bm Em

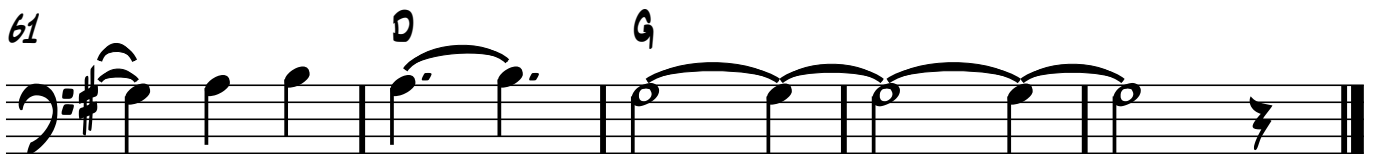
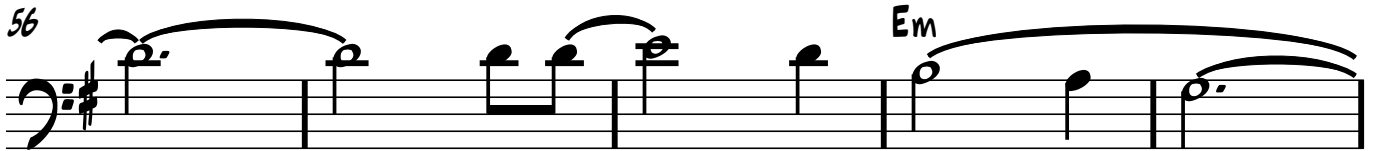
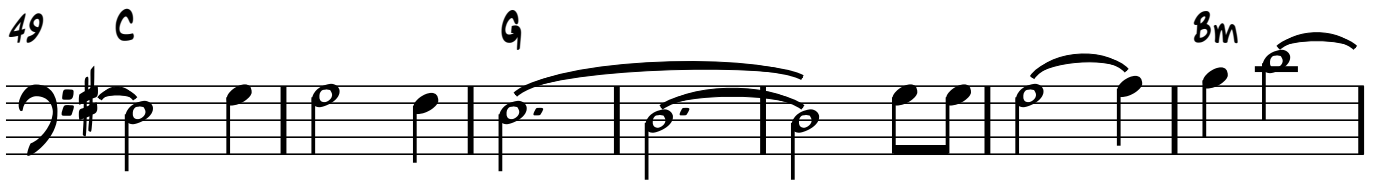
14 Am C G

21 Bm Em

28 D G

35 G Bm

42 Em Am



2. AS WE KEPT ON WALKING, SHE KEPT ON TALKING,  
 'TILL HER FATHER'S COTTAGE CAME INTO VIEW,  
 SHE SAID COME IN SIR, AND MEET MY FATHER,  
 AND FOR TO PLEASE HIM, PLAY THE FOGGY DEW.

3. I PLAYED THE BLACKBIRD AND THE STACK OF BARLEY,  
 RODNEY'S GLORY AND THE FOGGY DEW.  
 SHE SANG EACH NOTE LIKE AN IRISH LINNET,  
 AND THE TEARS THEY FLOWED IN HER EYES OF BLUE.

4. 'T WAS EARLY, EARLY, ALL IN THE MORNING,  
 I HIT THE ROAD FOR OLD DONEGAL,  
 SHE SAID GOODBYE SIR, AND HER EYES SEEMED BRIGHTER,  
 AND MY HEART REMAINED WITH THE GALWAY SHAWL.