

GALWAY SHAWL

TRAD. IRELAND, ARR. B. FARMER

VERSE

IN OR - AN - MORE IN THE COUN - TY GAL - WAY, ON A

VERSE

ACOUSTIC GUITAR

10 PLEAS - ANT E - VEN - ING, IN THE MONTH OF MAY, I SPIED A DAM - SEL -

Em Am C G

21 SHE WAS YOUNG AND HAND- SOME, HER BEAU - TY FAIRLY TOOK MY BREATH A -

Bm Em D

31 WAY SHE WORE NO JEW - ELS, NO COST - LY DI AMONDS, NO

G G Bm

52

NET _____ WITH A RIB - SON ON IT, _____ AND A - ROUND HER

Bm

T A B

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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. 'TWAS 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.