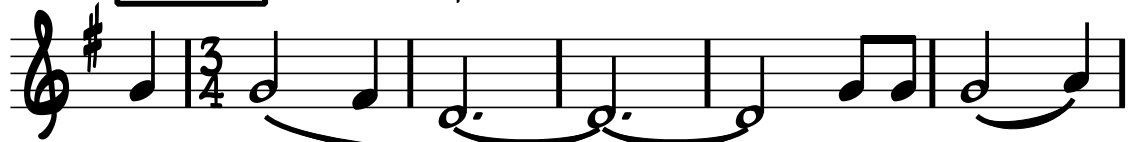


GALWAY SHAWL

TRAD. IRELAND, ARR. B. FARMER

VERSE

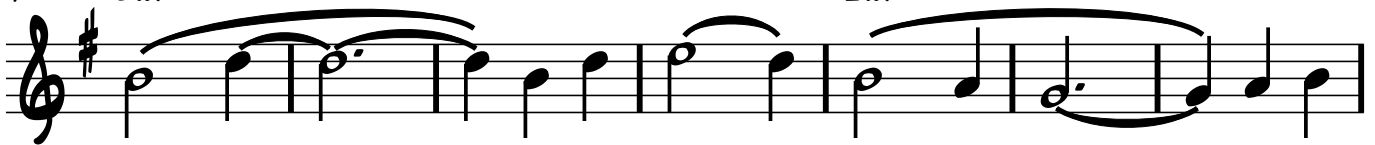
G



IN OR - AN - MORE _____ IN THE COUN - TY

7 Bm

Em



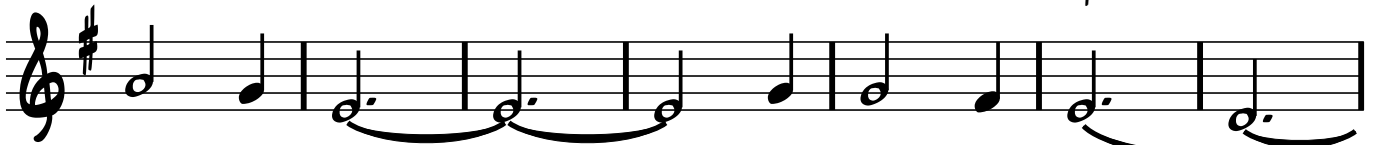
GAL - WAY, _____ ON A PLEAS - ANT E - VEN - ING, _____ IN THE

14

Am

C

G



MONTH OF MAY, _____ I SPIED A DAM - SEL _____

21

Bm

Em



_____ SHE WAS YOUNG AND HAND - SOME, _____ HER BEAU - TY FAIRLY _____

28

D

G



_____ TOOK MY BREATH A - WAY _____ SHE WORE NO

35

G

Bm



JEW - ELS, _____ NO COST - LY DI AMONDS _____ NO

42 Em Am

PAINT, NO POW - DER, NO NONE AT ALL,

49 C G Bm

SHE WORE A BON - NET WITH A RIB - BON ON IT,

56 Em

AND A - ROUND HER SHOU - L - DER

61 D G

WAS THE GAL - WAY SHAWL.

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.