

GALWAY GIRL

aDGBD

Steve Earle - arr Jean Louis Thiry

1.

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk
Of a day -I-ay-I-ay
I met a little girl and we stopped to talk
Of a fine soft day -I-ay-I-ay

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl
'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

2.

We were halfway there when the rain came down
Of a day -I-ay-I-ay
And she asked me up to her flat downtown
Of a fine soft day -I-ay-I-ay

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl

3.

When I woke up I was all alone
Of a day -I-ay-I-ay
With a broken heart and a ticket home
Of a fine soft day -I-ay-I-ay

And I ask you now, tell me what would you do
If her hair was black and her eyes were blue
I've traveled around I've been all over this world
Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl

X:1

T: Galway Girl

C: Steve Earle

M: C|

L: 1/8

Q: 1/2=70

K: D

DE | F2 (3EFE D2 DE | F2 F2 FEDA|
B2BB Bcd | B2A2 F2FA|B2BB A2AA|GFED
F2FD|E2EE EFGF|E2D2 D2:|FA|B2BB BBBA|
B2c2 d2B2|A2AB AGF2|E2EE EEFA|
B2BB A2AA|GFED F2FD|E2EE EFGF|E2D2 D2:|