

The Galway Shawl

Trad.

 D F#m
At Oranmore in the county Galway
 Bm Em G
One pleasant evening in the month of May
 D F#m
I spied a damsel, she was young and handsome
 Bm G A D
Her beauty fairly took my breath away

[chorus]

 D F#m
She wore no jewels, nor costly diamonds
 Bm Em G
No paint nor powder, no none at all
 D F#m
But she wore a bonnet with ribbons on it
 Bm G A D
And around her shoulders was the Galway shawl

 D F#m
We started walking, she started talking
 Bm Em G
'Till her fathers cottage came in to view
 D F#m
She said "Come in sir and meet me father
 Bm G A D
And play to please him, The Foggy Dew"

 D F#m
She sat me down beside the hearth stone
 Bm Em G
I could see her father he was six feet tall
 D F#m
And soon her mother had the kettle singing
 Bm G A D
All I could think of was the Galway shawl

[repeat chorus]

I played "The Black Bird", "The Stack of Barley"
"Rodney's Glory" and "The Foggy Dew"

She sang each note like an Irish linnet
And tears welled in her eyes of blue

'Twas early, early all in the morning
I hit the road for old Donegal

She said "Goodbye sir", she cried and kissed me
But my heart remains with the Galway shawl

[repeat chorus x 2]