Traditional Irish Music
www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

The Galway Shawl

C Em
In Oranmore in the County Galway,
Am Dm F
On pleasant evening in the month of May,
Em
IC] spied a damsel she was young and hand-some,
Am F G C
Her beauty fairly took my breath away.

(Chorus)
She wore no jewels,no costly dimonds,
No paint no powder,no none at all,
She wore a bonnet with a ribbon on it,
And around her shoulder was a Galway shawl.

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.

I played The Blackbird and The Stack Of Barley,
Rodneys Glory,and The Foggy Dew.
She sang each note like an Irish linnet,
And the tears they flowed in her eyes of blue.

'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

Visit www.traditionalmusic.co.uk for more songs.