

Galway Shawl
Misc Traditional

[Verse 1]

C **Em**
In Oranmore in the County Galway,
Am **Dm** **F**
One pleasant evening in the month of May;
C **Em**
I spied a damsel, she was young and handsome,
Am **F** **G** **C**
Her beauty fairly took my breath away.

[Chorus]

She wore no jewels, no costly diamonds,
No paint no powder, no none at all;
She wore a bonnet with ribbons on it,
And round her shoulder was a Galway shawl.

[Verse 2]

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 play to please The Foggy Dew.

[Verse 3]

She sat me down beside the fire,
I could see her father, he was six feet tall;
And soon her mother had the kettle singing,
All I could think of was the Galway shawl.

[Verse 4]

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.

[Verse 5]

Twas early, early, all in the morning,
I hit the road for old Donegal;
She said: Goodbye, sir, she cried and kissed me,
And my heart remained with the Galway shawl.