

Galway Bay - Johnny Paycheck, Written by Arthur Colaham 4/4

Intro: E7 X 2 → A x 2 (hum gently)

A **A7** **E7**
If you ever go across the sea to Ireland
A
Then maybe at the closing of your day
A7 **Bm7**
You will sit and watch the moon rise over Claddagh
E7 **A**
And see the sun go down on Galway Bay

A **A7** **E7**
Just to hear again the rippling of the trout stream
E7 **A**
The women in the meadows making hay
A **A7** **Bm7**
And to sit beside a turf fire in the cabin
E7 **A**
And watch the barefoot gossoons at their play

A **A7** **E7**
For the breezes blowing o'er the seas from Ireland
E7 **A**
Are perfumed by the heather as they blow
A **A7** **Bm7**
And the women in the uplands digging 'praties
E7 **A**
Speak a language that the strangers do not know

A **A7** **E7**
For the strangers came and tried to teach us their way
E7 **A**
They scorned us just for being what we are
A **A7** **Bm7**
But they might as well go chasing after moonbeams
E7 **A**
Or light a penny candle from a star

A **A7** **E7**
And if there's going to be a life here-after
E7 **A**
And somehow I am sure there's going to be
A **A7** **Bm7**
I will ask my God to let me make my heaven
E7 **A**
In that dear land across the Irish sea