D
Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk $D  A  G$
On a day-l-ay-l-ay
D
I met a little girl and we stopped to talk $D = G \cdot D$
on a grand soft day-l-ay G D G D
And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do  Bm A G D
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue $G \hspace{0.2cm} D \hspace{0.2cm} G \hspace{0.2cm} D$
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl  Bm A G D
'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl
$egin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
D We were halfway there when the rain came down
G
On a day-l-ay D
And she took me up to her flat downtown $D = G = D$
Of a grand soft day-l-ay-l-ay  G D G D
And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do
Bm $A$ $G$ $D$ 'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue $G$ $D$ $G$ $D$
So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl
Bm A G D
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl
D $D$ $G$
G D G D A D (ara solo) G A
G D G Bm A D
D G
When I woke up I was all alone  D G D
With a broken heart and a ticket home $G  ext{ } D  ext{ } G  ext{ } D$
And I ask you now, tell me what would you do $Bm \qquad A \qquad G \qquad D$
If her hair was black and her eyes were blue $G$ $D$ $G$ $D$
I've traveled around I've been all over this world  Bm A G D
Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl