

Galway Bay

D A D

Traditional

D

A

Musical notation for the first system of 'Galway Bay'. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (D major), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. Below the staff, there are three lines of guitar chord diagrams. The first line shows the fret numbers for the strings. The second line shows the fret numbers for the strings. The third line shows the fret numbers for the strings. The lyrics are: 'If you ev - er go a - cross the sea to Ire - land Then'.

D

D7

Musical notation for the second system of 'Galway Bay'. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (D major), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. Below the staff, there are three lines of guitar chord diagrams. The first line shows the fret numbers for the strings. The second line shows the fret numbers for the strings. The third line shows the fret numbers for the strings. The lyrics are: 'may- be at the closing of the day You will sit and watch the moonrise o - ver'.

E

A

D

Musical notation for the third system of 'Galway Bay'. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (D major), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. Below the staff, there are three lines of guitar chord diagrams. The first line shows the fret numbers for the strings. The second line shows the fret numbers for the strings. The third line shows the fret numbers for the strings. The lyrics are: 'Cla - daugh and see the sun go down on Gal - way Bay.'

If you ever go across the sea to Ireland,

then maybe at the closing of the day

you will sit and watch the moon rise, over
Cladaugh

and see the sun go down on Galway Bay.

Just to hear again the ripple of the trout
stream
the women in the meadows making hay
and to sit beside a turf fire in the cabin
and watch the barefoot gossons at their play.

For the breezes blowing o'er the sea from Ireland
are perfumed by the heather as they blow.
and the women in the uplands diggin praties
speak a language that the strangers do not know

for the strangers came and tried to teach us their way
they scorned us just for being what we are.
but they might as well go shasing after moonbeams,
or light a penny candle from a star.

For if you ever go across the sea to Ireland
then maybe at the closing of your day.
you will sit and watch the moonrise over Cladagh
and see the sun go down on Galway Bay.

Dulcimer Arr. S. Stevens