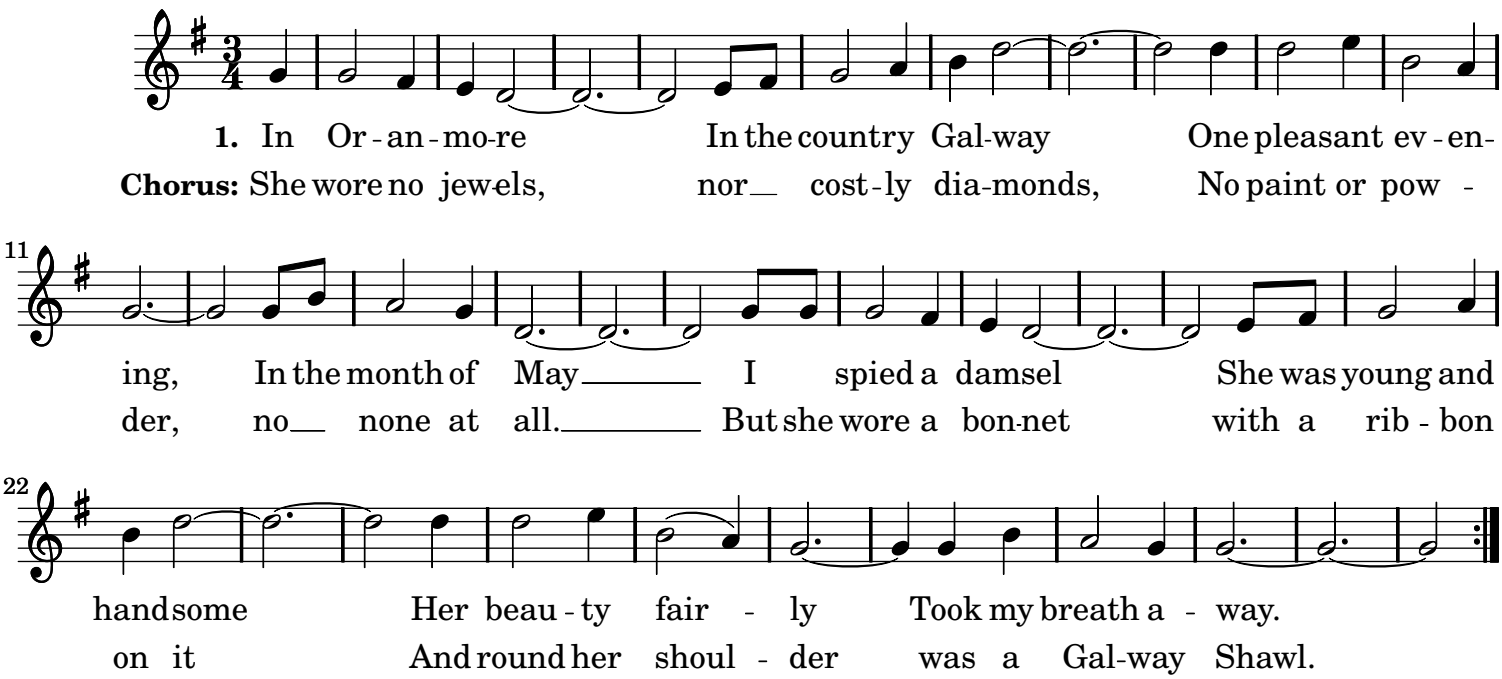
The Galway Shawl

Celtic Folk Song



2. We kept on walking, she kept on talking,
'Till her father's cottage came into view.
Says she: 'Come in, sir, and meet my father,
And play to please him *The Foggy Dew* .'

CHORUS

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.

CHORUS

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.
Whilst the tears stood in her eyes of blue.

CHORUS

5. 'Twas early, early, all in the morning,
When I hit the road for old Donegal.
She said 'Goodby, sir,' she cried and kissed me,
And my heart remained with that Galway shawl.

CHORUS

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