Galway Bay

Dr. Arthur Colahan

1. If you ever go across the sea to Ireland, Then
   you will sit and watch the moon rise over Cladagh cabin And see the sun go down on Galway Bay.

2. Just to hear again the ripple of the trout stream, And to sit beside a turf fire in the meadows making hay.

3. For the breezes blowing o'er the sea to Ireland Are perfumed by the heather as they blow; And the women in the uplands digging praties Speak a language that the strangers do not know.

4. For the strangers tried to come and teach us their way They scorned us just for being what we are; But they might as well go chasing after moonbeams Or light a penny candle from a star.

5. And if there is going to be a life hereafter And somehow I know there's going to be I shall ask my God to let me make my heaven In that dear land across the Irish Sea.

6. If you ever go across the sea to Ireland, Then maybe at the closing of your day, You will sit and watch the moon rise over Cladagh And see the sun go down on Galway Bay.