



## EXTRAS

Galway Bay

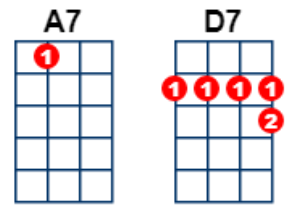
It's a long way to Tipperary

Rose of Tralee

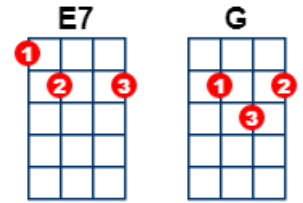
Sweet Rosie O'Grady

# Galway Bay

If you [G] ever go across the sea to [D7] Ireland,  
[D7] Maybe at the closing of your [G] day,  
You can [G] sit and watch the [E7] moon rise over [A7]  
Claddagh,  
And [D7] see the sun go down on Galway [G] Bay.



Just to [G] hear again the ripple of the [D7] trout stream,  
The [D7] women in the meadow making [G] hay,  
Just to [G] sit beside the [E7] turf fire in a [A7] cabin,  
And [D7] watch the barefoot gosoons in their [G] play.



The [G] breezes blowing o'er the sea's from [D7] Ireland,  
Are [D7] perfumed by the heather as they [G] blow,  
And the [G] women in the [E7] uplands digging [A7] praties,  
Speak a [D7] language that the strangers do not [G] know.

For the [G] strangers came and tried to teach us their [D7] ways,  
And they [D7] scorned us - for being what we [G] are,  
But they [G] might as well go [E7] chasing' after [A7] moon beams,  
Or [D7] light a penny candle from a [G] star.

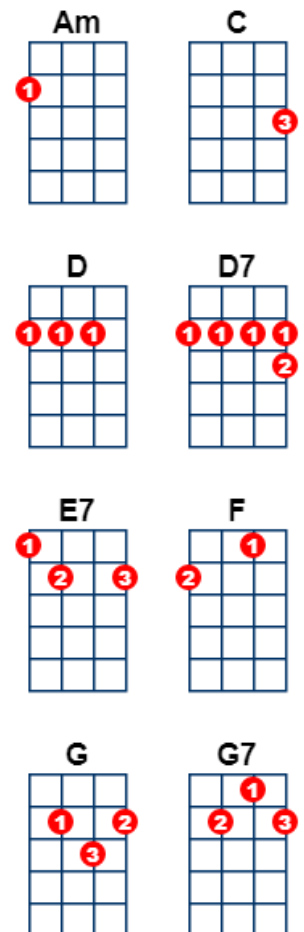
And [G] if there's gonna be a life here [D7] after,  
And [D7] somehow I feel sure there's gonna [G] be,  
I will [G] ask my God to let me [E7] make my [A7] Heaven,  
In that dear [D7] land across the Irish [G] sea.

If you [G] ever go across the sea to [D7] Ireland,  
[D7] Be it only at the closing of your [G] day,  
You can [G] sit and watch the [E7] moon rise over [A7] Claddagh,  
And [D7] see the sun go down on Galway [G] Bay.

# It's a long way to Tipperary

It's a [C] long way to Tipperary  
It's a [F] long way to [C] go.  
It's a long way to Tipperary  
To the [D] sweetest [D7] girl I [G] know.  
[C] Goodbye Piccadilly  
[F] Farewell Leicester [E7] Square!  
It's a [C] long long way to Tippe[F]ra[C]ry  
But [D] my heart [G] lies [C] there.

[C] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,  
and [F] smile, smile, [C] smile,  
[C] While you've a Lucifer to light [E7] your [Am] fag,  
[D] smile, boys, [D7] that's the [G] style.  
[C] What's the use of [G] worrying?  
It [F] never [C] was worth-[G]while, [G7] so,  
[C] Pack up your troubles in your old kit[F] bag,  
and [C] smile, [G] smile, [C] smile.



# Rose of Tralee

The Dubliners

The Rose of Tralee

[C]The pale moon was [C7] rising [F] above the green [C]  
mountain,

The [C] sun was declining be – [D7] neath the blue [G7]  
sea;

When I [C] strayed with my [C7] love to the [F] pure  
crystal [C] fountain,

That [G7] stands in the [C] beautiful [G] Vale of [C] Tralee.

She was [Am] lovely and fair as [F] the rose of the [E7]  
summer,

Yet [Am] 'twas not her [C] beauty a- [D7]- lone that won  
[G7] me;

Oh [C] no, 'twas the truth in [F] her eyes [C] ever dawning,  
That [G7] made me love [C] Mary, [G] the Rose of [C]  
Tralee.

The [C] cool shades of [C7] evening their [F] mantles were  
[C]spreading

And [C] Mary all smiling sat [D7] listening to [G7] me

The [C] moon through the valley her [F] pale rays were [C] shining

When [G7] I won the [C] heart of the [G] rose of [C] Tralee

Though [Am] lovely and fair as the [F] rose of the [E7] summer

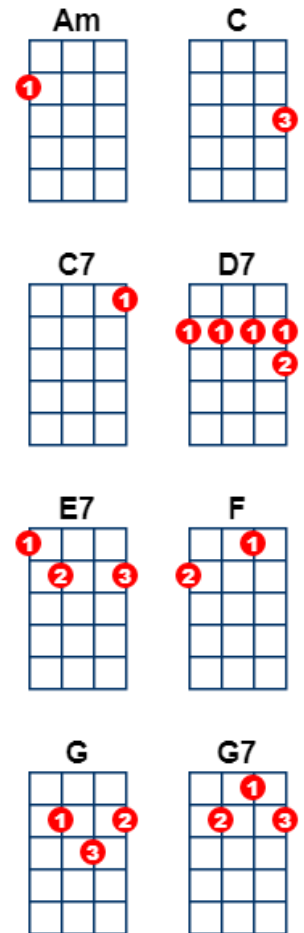
Yet [Am] 'twas not her [C] beauty a- [D7] -lone that I [G7] won

Oh [C] no 'twas the truth in her [F] eyes ever [C] dawning

That [G7] made me love [C] Mary the [C] rose of [C] Tralee

Oh [C] no 'twas the truth in her [F] eyes ever [C] dawning

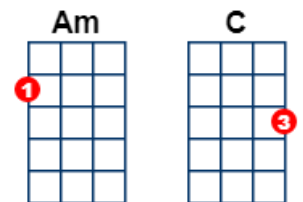
That [G7] made me love [C] Mary the [C] rose of [C] Tralee



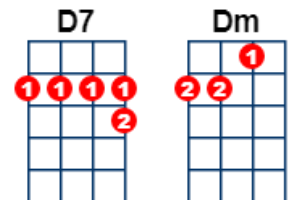
# Sweet Rosie O'Grady

## VERSE 1

Just [C] down around the [G] corner of the [C] street where I  
[C] reside

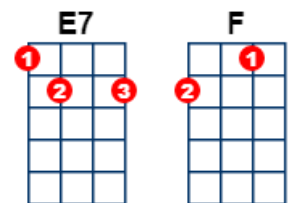


There [Dm] lives the cutest [D7] little girl [G] I have ever  
[G7] spied;



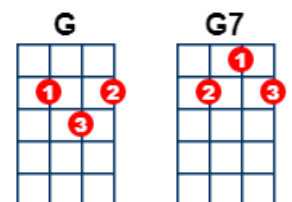
Her [C] name is Rose O' [G] Grady and, I [C] don't mind  
telling [C] you,

That [Dm] she's the sweetest [D7] little Rose the [G] garden  
ever [G7] grew.



## REFRAIN:

[C] Sweet [G7] Rosie O' [C] Grady,  
[F] My [G7] dear little [C] Rose,  
[Am] She's my steady [D7] lady,  
Most everyone [G] knows



[C] And [G7] when we are [C] married [G7],  
[F] How happy we'll [E7] be;  
[F] I love sweet [D7] Rosie O' [C] GradY  
And [D7] Rosie O' [G] Grady, loves [C] me.

## VERSE 2

I [C] never shall [G] forget the day she [C] promised to be [C] mine,

As [Dm] we sat telling [D7] love tales, in the [G] golden summer [G7] time.

'T was [C] on her finger [G] that I placed a [C] small engagement [C] ring,

While [Dm] in the trees, the [D7] little birds this [G] song they seemed to [G7] sing