

The Galway Shawl

[**Philip Noone**](#)

In Oranmore in the county Galway
One pleasant evening in the month's of May
I spied a damsel; she was young and handsome
Her beauty fairly took my breath away

She worn no jewels, nor costly diamonds
No paint nor powder, no none at all
But she worn a bonnet with ribbons on it
And 'round her shoulders was the Galway shawl

We kept on walking she kept on talking
Till her fathers cottage came in to view
She said, 'come in sir', and meet my father
And for to please him, play 'The Foggy Dew'

I played, 'The Black Bird', 'The Stack of Barley'
'Rodney's Glory' and 'The Foggy Dew'
She sang each note like an Irish linnet
And her tears they flew from her eyes of blue

She worn no jewels, nor costly diamonds
No paint nor powder, no none at all
She worn a bonnet with ribbons on it
And 'round her shoulders was the Galway shawl

'Twas very early, all in the morning
When I hit the road for old Donegal
She said, 'goodbye sir' as she cried
But her heart remains with the Galway shawl

She worn no jewels, nor costly diamonds
No paint nor powder, no none at all
She worn a bonnet with ribbons on it
And 'round her shoulders was the Galway shawl

Lyrics Submitted by Jessica

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