

Fill in the gaps

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk
Of a day -l-ay-l-ay
I met a little girl and
we stopped to talk
Of a fine soft day -l-ay-l-ay
And I ask you, friend,
what's a fella to do
'Cause her (1) was black and her eyes were (2)
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl
'Round the Salthill Prom (3) a Galway girl
We were (4) there (5) the rain came down
Of a day -l-ay-l-ay
And she asked me up to her flat (6)
Of a fine soft day -I-ay-I-ay
And I ask you, friend,
what's a fella to do
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
So I took her (7) and I gave her a twirl
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl
When I woke up I was all alone
With a broken heart and a ticket home
And I ask you now, tell me what would you do
If her hair was black and her eyes (8) blue
I've travelled around I've been all over this world
Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl



- 1. hair
- 2. blue
- 3. with
- 4. halfway
- 5. when
- 6. downtown
- 7. hand
- 8. were

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