

Fill in the gaps

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk
Of a day -I-ay-I-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 blue
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl
Round the Salthill Prom (2) a Galway girl
We were halfway there when the rain came down
Of a day -l-ay-l-ay
And she (3) me up to her flat downtown
Of a fine soft day -l-ay-l-ay
And I ask you, friend,
what's a fella to do
Cause her hair was black and her eyes were (4)
So I took her (5) 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 (6)
And I ask you now, tell me what would you do
If her hair was black and her (7) were blue
I've travelled around I've been all (8) this world
(9) I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl



- 1. hair
- 2. with
- 3. asked
- 4. blue
- 5. hand
- 6. home
- 7. eyes
- 8. over
- 9. Boys

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