

Well, I took a stroll on the old long (1)
Of a day -I-ay-I-ay
I met a little girl and
we (2) to talk
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
And I knew (3) then I'd be takin' a whirl
'Round the Salthill Prom (4) a Galway girl
We were halfway (5) when the rain (6) down
Of a day -I-ay-I-ay
And she (7) me up to her flat (8)
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 (9) were blue
So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl
And I (10) 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 were blue
I've travelled around I've been all over this world
Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl



- 1. walk
- 2. stopped
- 3. right
- 4. with
- 5. there
- 6. came
- 7. asked
- 8. downtown
- 9. eyes
- 10. lost

Fill in the gaps