

Well, I took a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ on the old long walk

Of a day -I-ay-I-ay

I met a little girl and

we stopped to (2)\_\_\_\_\_

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 right then I'd be takin' a whirl

'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

We were halfway there when the rain came (3)\_\_\_\_\_

Of a day -I-ay-I-ay

And she asked me up to her flat downtown

Of a fine soft day -I-ay-I-ay

And I ask you, friend,

what's a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to do

'Cause her hair was (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and her eyes (6)\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_

So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl

And I lost my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (9) me what would you do

If her hair was black and her eyes were (10)\_\_\_\_\_

I've travelled around I've been all over this world

Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl



- 1. stroll
- 2. talk
- 3. down
- 4. fella
- 5. black
- 6. were
- 7. blue
- 8. heart
- 9. tell
- 10. blue

## Fill in the gaps