

1.1 Galway Races irisches Lied / Spitze  
 alles etwas kürzen (mit Energie)

Sologesang (tiefe Lage)

1. u. 3. Strophe

1. Andas I went down to Galway town to seek for recreation on the seventeenth of  
 3. And it's there you'll see the jockeys and they mounted an so stately, see the pink, the blue, o-mp

Aw - gust me mind being ei - er - at - ed there were multitudes assembled with their  
 range and green the emblem of our nation. When the bell was rung for startin' all the

tickets at the station horses seemed impatient  
 my eyes began to dazzle and I goin' to see the  
 I thought they never stood an ground their speed was so a-

Chorus  
 races with my whack, folde day, folde didderie-ei-dit-day, mazing.

Zw.-spiel

21 Takte

1.1 Galway Races

Sologesang

Galway Races

Sologesang

3. u. 4. Strophe

2. And it's there you'll see the pipers and the musicians competing, when the nimble footed  
 4. There was half a million people there of all denominations as the Catholic, the

dancers and they trippin' on the daisies. There was others shoutin' "cigars, lights and  
 Protestant, the Jew and Presbyterian. There was yet no a-ni-mo-si-ty no

bills for all the races!" With (the) colours of the jockeys, and the price and horses'  
 matter what persuasion but sportsman has pi-ta-li-ty and induce fresh a-

Chorus  
 races with my whack, folde day, folde didderie-ei-dit-day, quaintance

Chorus  
 2. day, with my whack, folde day, folde didderie-ei-dit-day, with my

whack, folde day, folde didderie-ei-dit-day.

Galway Races

Sologesang