

Fill in the gaps

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk
Of a day -l-ay-l-ay
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 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 (1) came down
Of a day -l-ay-l-ay
And she (2) 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 (3)
So I took her (4) and I gave her a twirl
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl
When I woke up I was all (5)
With a broken (6) and a ticket home
And I ask you now, tell me what (7) you do
f her hair was black and her eyes (8) blue
've travelled around I've been all over this world
Boys I ain't never (9) nothin' like a Galway girl



1. rain

- 2. asked
- 3. blue
- 4. hand
- 5. alone
- 6. heart
- 7. would
- 8. were
- 9. seen

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