

# GALWAY GIRL

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Moderately  
♩ = 100

F#m A E D(add9)

She played the fid-dle in an I - rish band, but she fell in love with an Eng - lish man. Kissed

her on the neck and then I took her by the hand, said, "Ba - by, I just... wan - na dance." I met her on

N.C.

F#m A E D

Graf-ton Street, right out-side of the bar. She shared a ci - ga-rette with me while her broth-er played the gui-tar. She asked me,

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). It consists of three systems. The first system includes a tempo marking 'Moderately' and a metronome marking '♩ = 100'. The vocal line is in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The third system features a guitar line in treble clef with specific chord diagrams for F#m, A, E, and D. The piano accompaniment continues throughout. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line.

F#m



A



N.C.

"What does it mean, the Gae-lic ink on your arm?" ... Said, "It was one of my friend's ... songs. Do you wan-na drink on?" ... She took

F#m



A



E



D



Ja-mie as a chas - er, Jack for the fun; ... she got Ar-thur on the ta - ble with John-ny rid - ing the shot - gun.

Bm



A



E



Chat-ted some more, one more drink at the bar, ... then put Van on the juke - box, got up to dance. ... You know, she

D



A



E



D



played her fid - dle in an I - rish band, but she fell in love with an Eng - lish man. Kissed.

A E N.C.

her on the neck and then I took her by the hand, said, "Ba - by, I just wan - na dance with my pret - ty lit - tle

D A E F#m

Gal - way girl; you're my pret - ty lit - tle

D A E F#m

Gal - way girl." You know, she

A E D

beat me at darts, ... and then she beat me at pool, ... and then she kissed me like there was no-bod-y else in the room. ... As last

F#m A E N.C.

or-ders were called \_ was when she stood on the stool, af-ter dancing to Cèi-lidh, sing-ing to trad tunes. I nev-er

F#m A E D

heard "Car-rick-fer-gus" ev-er sung so sweet; a cap-pel-la in the bar, us-ing her feet for a beat. Oh, I could

Bm A E

have that voice play-ing on re-peat for a week. And in this packed-out room, \_ swear she was sing-ing to me. You know, she

D A E D

played her fid-dle in an I-rish band, but she fell in love with an Eng-lish man. Kissed.



A E N.C.

her on the neck and then I took her by the hand, said, "Ba - by, I just wan - na dance, my pret - ty lit - tle

D A E F#m

Gal - way girl, my my my my my my my

D A E F#m

Gal - way girl, my my my my my my my  
Gal - way girl."

2. E F#m F#m A

And now we've out-stayed our wel-come and it's clos-ing time, and I was

E D F#m A

hold-ing her hand, her hand was hold-ing mine. \_ Our coats both smell of smoke, whis-ky and wine\_ as we

E F#m A N.C.

fill up our lungs\_ with the cold air of the night. I walked her home and she took me in - side\_ to fin-ish

E D F#m A

some Do-ri-tos and an-oth-er bot-tle of wine.\_ I swear I'm gona-na put you in a song that I write\_ a-bout a

E F#m A

Gal-way girl\_ and a per-fect night.\_ She played the fid-dle in an I-rish band, but she

E D(add9) A

fell in love with an Eng - lish man. Kissed her on the neck and then I took her by the hand, said, "Ba-

E D A N.C.

- by, I just wan - na dance, my pret - ty lit - tle Gal - way girl,

E F#m D A

my my my my my my Gal - way girl.  
Gal - way girl."

1. E F#m 2. E F#m

My my my my my my



1. E F#m

2. E F#m