

## *The Galway Piper*

People from the shores of ev'ry nation  
Have the greatest sense of admiration  
And exalt with loud ovation  
Piping Tim of Galway

*Proudly he plays both loud and low.  
Soundly he plays both fast or slow.  
Touching your heart he stirs the soul.  
Happy Piping Tim of Galway.*

When the wedding bells are ringalinging  
He is there to lead the singalinging  
Then in jigs the folks go swinging  
To the tunes of Galway.

Zing, zing, zing, zing  
Zing, zing, zing, zing  
Zing, zing, zing, zing  
Zing, zing, zing, zing

*He plays the flute from eve to morn,  
Counting his sheep a thing of scorn.  
Older is he but not outworn  
Happy Piping Tim of Galway.*

When he walks the highway loudly pealing  
'Round his head the birds come really wheeling,  
Tim has music worth the stealing,  
Piping Tim of Galway

*Too...ra...  
Loo...ra...  
Loo...ra...*

*Thrushes and sparrows, finches, larks,  
To one another twitter "Hark!"  
Soon they will sing from light to dark,  
Songs they learned in Galway.*

The bonny songs they learned in Gal...way!

Old Irish Folk Song  
arranged by Joseph M. Martin