

# Irish Song Lyrics

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Galway Piper (the)

Every person in the nation or of great or humble station  
hold in highest estimation piping Tim of Galway  
loudly he can play or low he can move you fast or slow  
touch your hearts or stir your toe piping Tim of Galway

When the wedding bells are ringing his the breat to lead the singing  
then in jigs the folks go swinging what a splendid piper  
He will blow from eve to morn counting sleep a thing with scorn  
old is he but not outworn know ye such a piper

when he walks the highway peeling 'round his head the birds come peeling  
Tim has carols worth the stealing piping Tim of Galway  
Thrush and linnet, finch and lark to each other twitter "Hark"  
soon they sing from light to dark piping learnt in Galway