

## **Golden Dreams**

Seven years I've spent in Galway City,  
Seven years of happiness and pain.  
For I loved a lady from the mountain,  
Now I know we'll never meet again.

She had eyes like purrils from the ocean,  
And she moved as graceful as the fawn,  
But she loved her hills of Connemara,  
And her heart was anchored on Benbaun,

### **CHORUS:**

**Golden dreams are all I have to cling to.  
Golden memories of Galway Bay.  
Where I met my Mary from the mountain,  
And she stole my foolish heart away.**

### **8 BAR SOLO - THEN NEW KEY**

Often times, when shades of night were falling,  
Hand in hand we'd wander to Salt Hill.  
Now she's gone and left me for her home land,  
But in dreams I picture Mary still.

I can often feel her gentle whisper,  
In the breeze that's flowing from the sea,  
But I know it's just imagination,  
For I know she'll never think of me.

### **CHORUS X2**