I met him in a Dublin bar
The sorcerer from Wichita
A wizard and his baby grand a range
Of powers at his command
He summoned ghosts of lover's sleeping
And soldiers dying far from home
Like a stone into a well
I fell beneath their spell
The songs of Danny Galway
Like a stone into a well
I fell beneath their spell
The songs of Danny Galway

In words he paints a vivid scene
Of places you may not have been
Yet listening you're moved to swear
I know that house, I've climbed the stair
I've shared those overwhelming feelings
I've suffered loss. I've known such joy

Emotions we all know
Are burnished till they glow
In the songs of Danny Galway
Emotions we all know
Are burnished till they glow
In the songs of Danny Galway

His melodies Inspired whims His chord changes Like Baptist hymns They'll lift your spirit till it soars Till you forget that spirit's yours Sound and word in sweet communion Echoes of a better world Where chivalry's not dead Go look for it instead In the songs of Danny Galway Chivalry's not dead Go look for it instead In the songs of Danny Galway Something rare and pure Forever will endure In the songs of Danny Galway