

That's an Irish Lullaby (Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral).

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O - ver in Kil - kar - ney, — ma - ny years a - go — My mo - ther sang a song to me in tones so sweet and low Just a sim - ple lit - tle dit - ty, in her good ould I - rish way And I'd give the world if she could sing that song to me this day — Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral — Too - ra - loo - ra - li Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral — Hush now don't you cry! — Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral — Too - ra - loo - ra - li Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, that's an I - rish lul - la - by.

1. Over in Killarney, many years ago
My Mother sang a song to me
in tones so sweet and low,
Just a simple little ditty,
in her good ould Irish way,
And I'd give the world
if she could sing
That song to me this day.

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Hush now don't you cry!
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
That's an Irish lullaby.

2. Oft in dreams I wander
To that cot again,
I feel her arms a-huggin' me
As when she held me then.
And I hear her voice a-hummin'
To me as in days of yore,
When she used to rock me fast asleep
Outside the cabin door.

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Hush now don't you cry!
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
That's an Irish lullaby.

