

# 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.

