THAT’S AN IRISH LULLABY
3/4  123  123

Over in Killarney, many years ago

Me 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 to-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, that’s an Irish lullaby.

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.
THAT’S AN IRISH LULLABY
3/4  123  123

C   F   C   Am   C   G7
Over in Kil-larney, many years a-go

C   F   C     D7     Dm7     G7
Me mother sang a song to me in tones so sweet and low

C   F   C   Am   C
Just a simple little ditty in her good ‘ould’ Irish way

F   C     D7     Dm7     G7
And I’d give the world if she could sing that song to me to-day…..

C   F   C     C7     F     F#dim
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li,

C   F   C     D7     G7
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush, now, don’t you cry.

C   F   C     C7     F     F#dim
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li

C   F   C     D7     Fm     G7     C     G7
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that’s an Irish lull - a - by.

C   F   C   Am   C   G7
Oft in dreams I wander to that cot a-gain,

C   F   C     D7     Dm7     G7
I feel her arms a-huggin' me as when she held me then.

C   F   C   Am   C
And I hear her voice a-hummin' to me as in days of yore,

F   C     D7     Dm7     G7 (“Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral”)
When she used to rock me fast asleep out-side the cabin door.