THAT’S AN IRISH LULLABY (BAR)

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,Too-ra-loo-ra-li
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,
(“Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral”)

When she used to rock me fast asleep out-side 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.