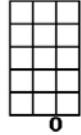
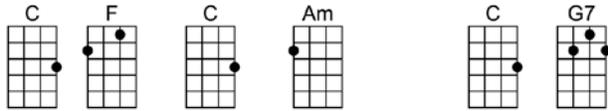


SING E

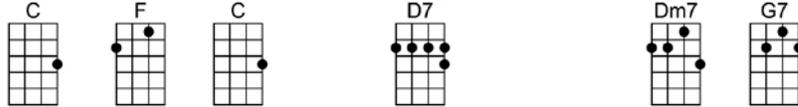


THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

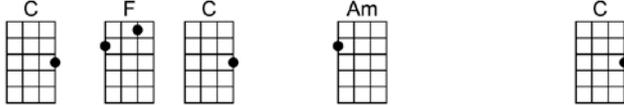
3/4 123 123



Over in Kil-larney, many years a-go



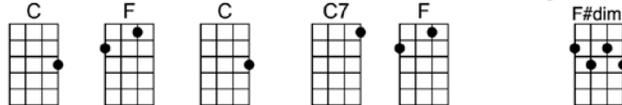
Me mother sang a song to me in tones so sweet and low



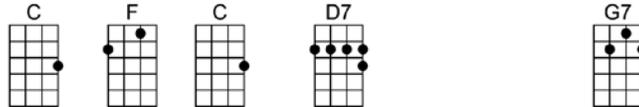
Just a simple little ditty in her good 'ould' Irish way



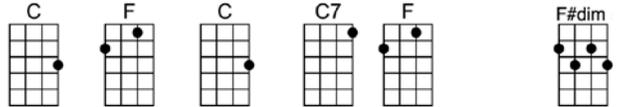
And I'd give the world if she could sing that song to me to-day.....



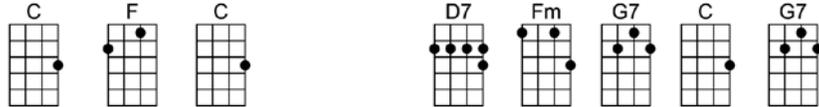
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo--ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li,



Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush, now, don't you cry.

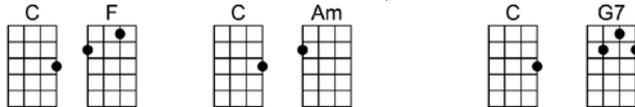


Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li

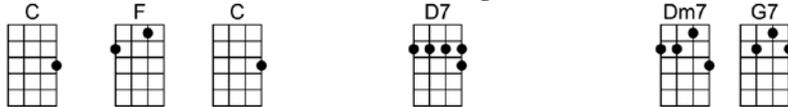


(End on C)

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lull - a -by.



Oft in dreams I wander to that cot a-gain,



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.