

An Irish Lullaby

Celtic Thunder

Over in Killarney
Many years ago
Me Mither 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

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

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