

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

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.
An' I hear her voice ahummin'
To me as in days of yore,
When she used to rock me fast asleep
Outside the cabin door.

J. R. Shannon

Dedicated to, written for and sung by
Chauncey Olcott



Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

Words and Music
By J. R. SHANNON

Moderately

With expression

O - ver in Kil - lar - ney, — Man - y years a - go, — Me
Oft, in dreams, I wan - der — To that cot a - gain, — I

Mith - er sang a song to me In tones so sweet and low, Just a
feel her arms a hug - gin' me As when she held me then. And I

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sim - ple lit - tle dit - ty, In her good ould I - rish way, And I'd
 hear her voice a - hum - min' To me as in days of yore, When she

give the world if she could sing That song to me this day. —
 used to rock me fast a - sleep Out - side the cab - in door. —

retard

REFRAIN *Smoothly with much expression
 in time*

"Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, — Too - ra - loo - ra - li,

mp in time

Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, — Hush now, don't you cry! —

Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, — Too - ra - loo - ra -

1. *retard*
li, Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, That's an I - rish lul - la -

retard

2. *Optional ending* *retard*
by." loo - ral, That's an I - rish lul - la - by."

retard