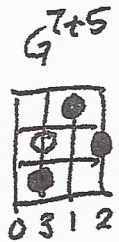


# That's an Irish Lullaby (Toora loora looral)

$C$   $F$   $C$   $A^m$   $C$   $G^7$   
 Over in Killarney, many years ago  
 $C$   $F$   $C$   $D^7$   $G^7$   
 me mother sang this song to me in tones so sweet and low.  
 $C$   $F$   $C$   $A^m$   $C$   
 Just a simple little ditty in her good old Irish way  
 $F$   $C$   $D^7$   $G^7 (+5)$   
 and I'd give the world if she could sing that song to me this day.

$C$   $F$   $C^7$   $F$   $C^0$   
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li,  
 $C$   $F$   $C$   $D^7$   $G^7 (+5)$   
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush now, don't you cry!  
 $C$   $F$   $C^7$   $F$   $C^0$   
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li,  
 $C$   $F$   $C$   $F$   $C$   $F$   $G^7$   $C$   $G^7$   
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lullaby.



$C$   $F$   $C$   $A^m$   $C$   $G^7$   
 Oft' in dreams I wander to that cot again.  
 $C$   $F$   $C$   $D^7$   $G^7$   
 I feel her arms a-hugging me as when she held me then.  
 $C$   $F$   $C$   $A^m$   $C$   
 And I hear her voice a-hummin' to me as in days of yore,  
 $F$   $C$   $D^7$   $G^7 (+5)$   
 when she used to rock me fast asleep outside the cabin door.

$C$   $F$   $C^7$   $F$   $C^0$   
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li,  
 $C$   $F$   $C$   $D^7$   $G^7 (+5)$   
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush now, don't you cry!  
 $C$   $F$   $C^7$   $F$   $C^0$   
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li,  
 $C$   $F$   $C$   $A^7$   $D^7$   $D^m7$   $G^7$   $C$   
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lullaby.

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