Too-ra-loo-ral (that's An Irish Lullaby)

Hank Locklin

Over in Kelarny many years ago
My mother sang a song to me in tone so sweet and low
Just a simple little bitty in her good old Irish way
And I'd give the world if she could sing that song to me this d
ay

Too ra loo ral h ush now don't you cry

Too ra loo ra lo

Often in dreams I wonder to that cut 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...