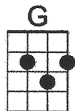
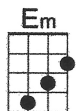
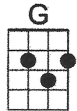
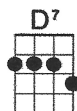
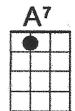


AN IRISH LULLABY – James Royce Shannon

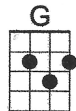
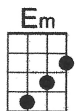
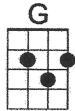
3/4 time



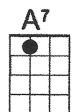
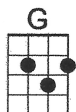
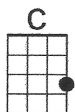
Over in Killarney, many years a- go



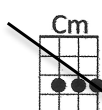
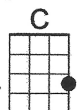
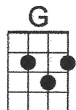
My mother sang a song to me, in tones so sweet and low



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

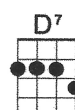
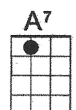
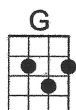
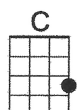
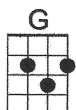


And I'd give the world if she could sing that song to me this day:

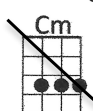
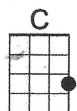
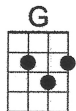


C dim

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

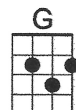
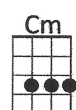
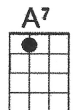
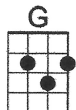
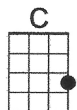
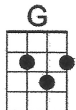


Too ra loo ra loo ral, hush now don't you cry

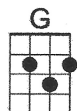
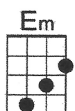
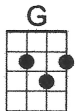


C dim

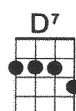
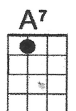
Too ra loo ra loo ral, Too ra loo ra li



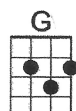
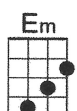
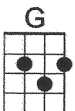
Too ra loo ra loo ral, that's an Irish Lulla - by



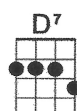
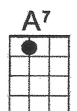
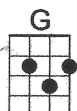
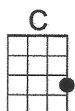
Oft in dreams I wander to that little cot a-gain



I feel her arms a-hugging me, as when she held me then



And I hear her voice a-humming, to me as in days of yore



When she used to rock me fast asleep out-side the cabin door, Too ra... (Chorus)