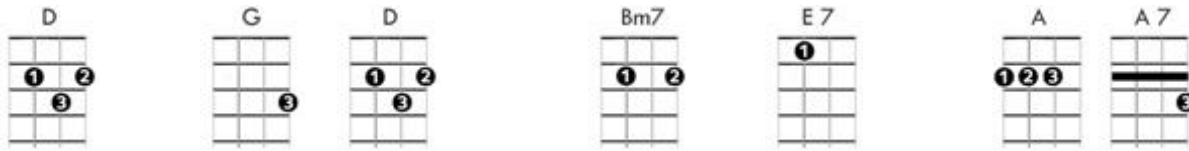


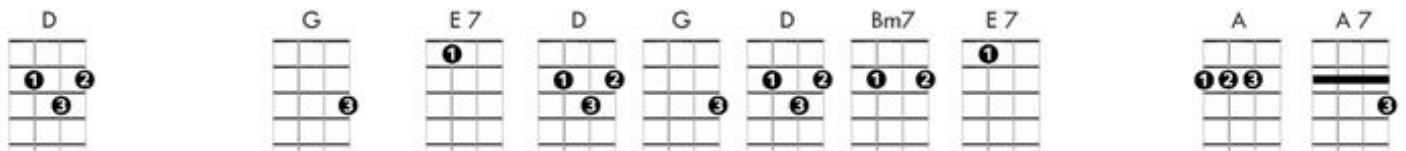
Irish Lullaby – Baritone Ukulele



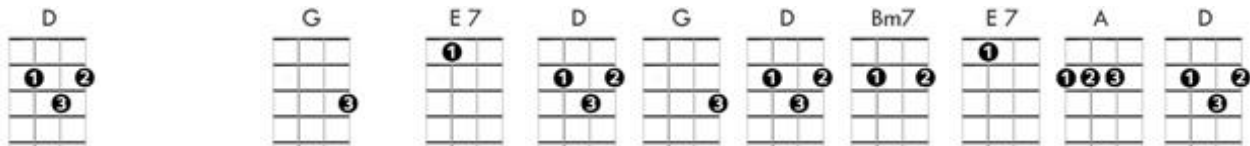
Over in Killarney many years ago, me mither sang a song to me in tones so sweet and low



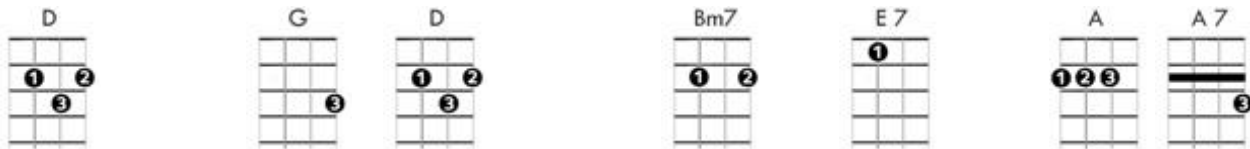
Just a simple little ditty in her good old Irish way, and I'd give the world if she could sing that song to me this day



Too-ra loo-ra loo-ra, too-ra loo-ra li, too-ra loo-ra loo-ra, hush now, don't you cry



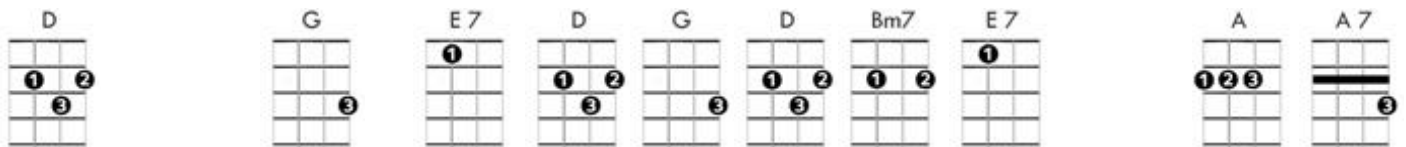
Too-ra loo-ra loo-ra, too-ra loo-ra li, too-ra loo-ra loo-ra, that's an Irish lul - la - by



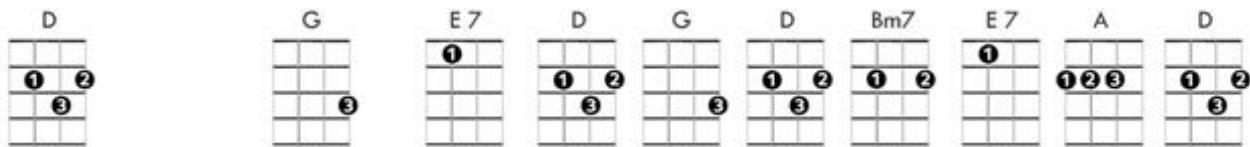
Oft in dreams I wander to that cot again, I feel her arms a huggin' me as when she held me then



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-ra, too-ra loo-ra li, too-ra loo-ra loo-ra, hush now, don't you cry



Too-ra loo-ra loo-ra, too-ra loo-ra li, too-ra loo-ra loo-ra, that's an Irish lul - la - by