

Over in Kilarney, many years ago,
My mother 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-ral
Too-ra-loo-ra-lie
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
Hush now don't you cry,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
Too-ra-loo-ra-lie
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
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...