

THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

[G] Over [C] in Kil-[G]larney
[Em] Many years a-[G]go [D7]
Me [G] mother [C] sang a [G] song to me
In [A7] tones so sweet and [Am7] low [D7]
Just a [G] simple [C] little [G] ditty
In her [Em] good old Irish [G] way
And I'd [C] give the world if [G] she could sing
That [A7] song to me this [Am7] day [D7]

CHORUS:

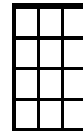
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo—ral
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-li
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo—ral
[A7] Hush, now don't you [D7] cry
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo—ral
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-li
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo—ral
That's an [A7] Irish [D7] lulla-[G]by [D7]

[G] Oft in [C] dreams I [G] wander
[Em] To that cot a-[G]gain [D7]
I [G] feel her [C] arms a-[G]huggin' me
As [A7] when she held me [Am7] then [D7]
And I [G] hear her [C] voice a-[G]hummin' to me
[Em] As in days of [G] yore
When she [C] used to rock me [G] fast a-[G]sleep
Out-[A7]side the cabin [Am7] door [D7]

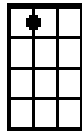
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

When [G] Irish [D7] eyes are [G] smiling [G7]
Sure, 'tis [C] like a morn in [G] Spring
In the [C] lilt of Irish [G] laughter [E7]
You can [A7] hear the angels [D7] sing
When [G] Irish [D7] hearts are [G] happy [G7]
All the [C] world seems bright and [G] gay
And when [C] Irish eyes are [G] smiling [E7]
Sure, they'll [A7] steal your [D7] heart a-[G]way

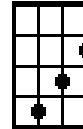
Am7



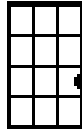
A7



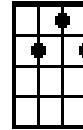
Em



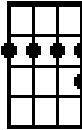
C



G7



D7



G

