

# Hank Locklin, Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral (That's An

Over in Kilarney 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 day

Too ra loo ra loo ral too ra loo ra loi too ra loo ra loo ral hush now don't you cry

Too ra loo ra loo ral too ra loo ra loo loi too ra loo ra loo ral that's an Irish lullaby

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...