

Charlie Landsborough, Irish Lullaby

How Can You Buy Killarny / An Irish Lullaby

This little song I use to sing to my lad whose in the crowd tonight I'm going to embarrass him now v

An American landed on Erin's green isle
He gazed on Killarny with a rapturous smile
How can I buy it he said to the guy
I'll tell you how with a smile he replied
How can you buy all the stars in the sky
How can you buy two Blue Irish eyes
When you can purchase a fine mother's heart
Then you can buy Killarny
Nature restore on her guilt's with a smile
Me and Rose the shamrock and the barley
When you can buy all those wonderful things
Then you can buy Killarny
Over in Killarny, Many years ago,
there's a song my mother sang to me
in a voice so sweet and low.
Just a simple Irish ditty,
in her sweet old fashion way,
and I'd give the world if I could hear
that song of hers today.
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Hush, now don't you cry!
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
That's an Irish lullaby.