

# Nicolette Larson, Sleep Baby Sleep

Over in Carame  
Many years ago  
My mother sang a song to me  
In a tone so sweet and low.  
Just a simple little ditty  
In her good old Irish ways  
And I'd give the world  
If she could sing that song to me this day

Chorus:  
Tura lura lural  
Tura lura lie  
Tura lura lura  
Hush now  
Don't you cry  
Tura lura lural  
Tura lura lie  
Tura lura lura  
That's an Irish Lullaby

Often dreams I've wondered to that cott 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 yule  
When she used to rock me fast asleep  
Outside the cabin door

Chorus

Don't you cry