

I'll tell me Ma

1. I'll tell me Ma when I go home,
the boy's won't leave the girls alone.

They'll pull my hair, they stole my comb,
well, that's alright till I go home.

She is handsome, she is pretty,
she is the bell of Belfast City.

She is courtin', one, two, three,
please, won't you tell me, who is she?

2. Albert Mooney say's he loves her,
all the boy's are fighting for her.

They knock at the door and ring at the bell,
sayin', Will she come out who can tell?

Out she comes as white as snow,
rings on her fingers and bells on her toes.

Old Jenny Murray say's she will die,
if she doesn't get the fella with the roving eye.

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the boy's won't leave the girls alone.

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well, that's alright till I go home.

G C
She is handsome, she is pretty,

G D
she is the bell of Belfast City.

G C
She is courtin', one, two, three,

G D G
please, won't you tell me, who is she?

G
3. Let the wind and the rain and hail blow high,

D G
and the snow come tumbling from the sky,

She's as nice as apple pie.

D G
She'll get her own lad by and by.

G C
When she gets a lad of her own,

G D
she won't tell her Ma when she comes home.

G C
Let them all come as they will,

G D G
for it's Albert Mooney she loves still.

I'll tell me Ma when I go home,

D G
the boy's won't leave the girls alone.

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