

I'LL TELL ME MA

D A7 D
I'll tell me ma when I get home, the boys won't leave the girls alone,
D A7 D
Pulled me hair, stole me comb but that's alright till I go home.
D G D A7
She is handsome, she is pretty she is the Belle of Belfast City,
D G D A7 D
She's a courtin' one two three, please can you tell me who is she?

D A7 D
Albert Mooney says he loves her, all the boys are fightin' for her,
D A7 D
Knocking at the door, ringing the bell, "Oh, me true love, are you well?"
D G D A7
Out she comes, white as snow, rings on her fingers, bells on her toes
D G D A7 D
Ould Johnny Murray says she'll die, if she doesn't get a fella with the roving
eye.

D A7
Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high, and the snow come a
D
tumblin' from the sky,
D A7 D
She's as sweet as an apple pie, she'll get her own lad by and by,
D G D A7
When she gets a lad of her own, she won't tell her ma when she gets home.
D G D A7 D
Let the boys come as they will, It's Albert Mooney she loves still.

Repeat first verse

