

## I'LL TELL ME MA

**G**

I'll tell me ma when I go home,

**D7**

**G**

The boys won't leave the girls alone,

They pulled me hair and stole me comb,

**D7**

**G**

But that's alright 'till I go home,

**C**

She is handsome she is pretty,

**G**

**D7**

She is the belle of Belfast city,

**G**

**C**

She is a courtin' one two three,

**G**

**D7**

**G**

Please won't you tell me who is she.

Albert Mooney says he loves her,

All the boys are fightin' for her,

They knock at the door and they ring at the bell,

Saying Hello me true love, are you well?

Out she comes, white as snow,

Rings on her fingers, bells on her toes,

Ould Johnny Morrissey says she'll die,

If she doesn't get the fella with the rovin' eye.

(Chorus)

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high,

And the snow come travellin' through the sky,

She's as sweet as apple pie,

She'll get her own lad by and by.

When she gets a lad of her own,

She won't tell her ma when she gets home.

Let them all come as they will,

For it's Albert Mooney she loves still.