

# I'll tell me ma. Irish traditional

**G** **D7** **G**  
I'll tell me ma when I go home the boys wont leave the girls alone  
**D7** **G**  
They pulled me hair and stole my comb, and thats all right till I go home

## chorus

**C**  
She is handsome, she is pretty,  
**G** **D7**  
she is the belle of Belfast City  
**G** **C** **C** **C**  
She is courting one two three,  
**G** **D7** **G**  
Pray can you tell me who is she

**G** **D7** **G**  
Albert Mooney says he loves her, all the boys are fighting for her  
**D7** **G**  
They knock at her door they ring on her bell, saying oh me true love are you well.  
**G** **D7** **G**  
Out she comes as white as snow,, rings on her fingers bells on her toes,  
**D7** **G**  
Old Jenny Murray says she'll die, if she doesn't get the fella with the roving eye.

## chorus

**G** **D7** **G**  
Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high, an the snow come falling from the sky  
**D7** **G**  
She's as sweet as apple pie, and she'll get her own lad by and by  
**G** **D7** **G**  
When she gets a lad of her own, she wont tell her ma when she gets home,  
**D7** **G**  
Let them all come as they will, its Albert Mooney she loves still.

## chorus twice

