

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

