

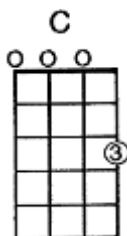
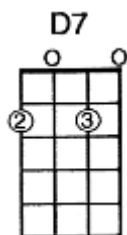
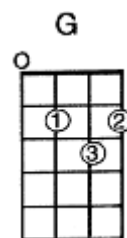
I'LL TELL ME MA

G D7 G D7 G

G C G D7 G C G D7 G

CHORUS:

G
I'll tell me ma when I get home
D7 G
The boys won't leave the girls alone they
G
They pulled my hair and stole my comb
D7 G
But that's alright till I go home
G C
She is handsome she is pretty
G D7
She is the belle of Belfast city
G C
She is a-courting one two three
G D7 G
Please won't you tell me who is she



G
Albert Mooney says he loves her
D7 G
All the boys are fightin' for her
G
They knock at the door & ring at the bell
D7 G
Sayin' "Oh my true love are you well?"
G C
Out she comes white as snow
G D7
Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes
G C
Ol' Jenny Murray says she'll die
G D7 G
If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye

CHORUS

G
Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high
D7 G
And the snow come tumbling from the sky
G
She's as nice as apple pie
D7 G
She'll get her own lad by and by
G C
When she gets a lad of her own
G D7
She won't tell her ma when she gets home
G C
Let the boys come as they will
G D7 G
For it's Albert Mooney she loves still

CHORUS