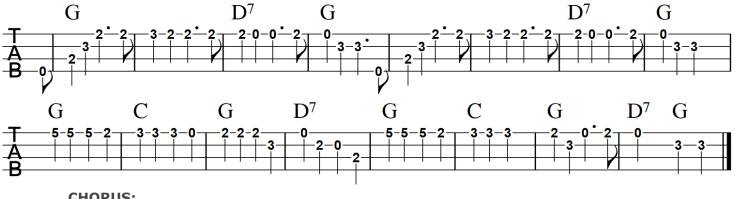
I'LL TELL ME MA



CHORUS:

I'll tell me ma when I get home

The boys won't leave the girls alone they

They pulled my hair and stole my comb **D7**

But that's alright till I go home

She is handsome she is pretty

She is the belle of Belfast city

She is a-courting one two three

D7

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 & ring at the bell

D7

Sayin' "Oh my true love are you well?"

C

Out she comes white as snow

D7

Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes

Ol' Jenny Murray says she'll die

If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye

CHORUS

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high

And the snow come tumbling from the sky

G

She's as nice as apple pie

She'll get her own lad by and by

C

When she gets a lad of her own

She won't tell her ma when she gets home

Let the boys come as they will

D7

For it's Albert Mooney she loves still

CHORUS

