

I'll tell me Ma

G D G
I'll tell me ma when I get home, the boys won't leave the girls alone,
G D G
They Pulled me hair, they stole me comb but that's all right till I go home.
G C G D
She is handsome, she is pretty she's the Belle of Dublin city,
G C D G
She is a courtin' a one two three, Please won't you tell me who is she?

G D G G D G (i.e. first 2 lines)

G D G
Albert Mooney says he loves her, all the boys are fightin' for her,
G D G
Knock at the door, ring at the bell, and "Oh, me true love, are you well?"

G C G D
Out she comes, white as snow, rings on her fingers, bells on her toes
G C D
Ould Johny Morrissey says she'll die, if she doesn't get a fella with the
G
roving eye.

G D G
I'll tell me ma when I get home, the boys won't leave the girls alone,
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They Pulled me hair, they stole me comb but that's all right till I go home.
G C G D
She is handsome, she is pretty she's the Belle of Dublin city,
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She is a courtin' a one two three, Please won't you tell me who is she?

G D G G D G (i.e. first 2 lines)

G D
Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high, and the snow come a
G
travelin' through the sky,
G D G
She's as sweet as an apple pie, she'll get her own lad by and by
G C G D
When she gets a lad of her own, she won't tell her ma when she gets home.
G C D G
Let them all come as they will, It's Albert Mooney she loves still.

^G I'll tell me ma when I get home, the boys won't leave the girls alone,
^G They Pulled me hair, they stole me comb but that's all right till I go home.
^G She is handsome, she is pretty she's the Belle of Dublin city,
^G She is a courtin' a one two three, Please won't you tell me who is she?

^G ^D ^G ^G ^D ^G (i.e. first 2 lines)

Aaaaand again, from "Albert Mooney..."

Repeat chorus at end