

# I'LL TELL ME MA

$\text{♩} = 160$  KEY F

F Bb F C7 F

I'll tell me ma, when I go home, the boys won't leave the girls a-lone. They

Bb F C7 F

pull my hair, they stole my comb, and that's all-right till I go home.

F7 Bb F C7

She is hand-some, she is pret-ty, she's the belle of Bel-fast ci-ty,

F F7 Bb F C7 F

she is cour-tin', one, two, three, Please won't you tell me who is she?

Albert Mooney says he loves her,  
 All the boys are fighting for her.  
 They rap at the door and they ring at the bell,  
 Saying 'Oh, my true-love are you well?'  
 Out she comes as white as snow,  
 Rings on her fingers, bells on her toes,  
 Old Jenny Murphy says she'll die,  
 If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye.

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high  
 And the snow come shovelling from the sky  
 She's as nice as apple pie  
 And she'll get her own lad by and by.  
 When she gets a lad of her own  
 She won't tell her ma when she gets home  
 Let them all come as they will,  
 But it's Albert Mooney she loves still.

