

I'll Tell Me Ma

Words and Music: Irish Traditional

Key:

Tempo:

VERSE 1

I[5]

I'll tell me Ma when I go home

the boys won't leave the girls alone.

They pull me hair, and stole my comb,

and that's all right till I go home.

She is handsome, she is pretty,

she is the girl of Belfast City.

She is courting one, two, three,

please, won't you tell me "Who is she?".

VERSE 2

I[5]

Albert Mooney says he loves her,

all the boys are fighting for her.

Come to the door, and they ring that bell,

"Oh, me true love, are you well?".

Out she comes as white as snow,

rings on her fingers, an' bells on her toes.

Old Jenny Murry says she will die if she

doesn't get the fellow with the rovin' eye.

VERSE 3

I[5]

Let the wind and the rain and the hale blow high,

V

I

and the snow come shov'ling from the sky.

IV

I

She's as nice as apple pie,

V

I

and she'll get her own lad by and by.

IV

When she gets a lad of her own,

I

V

she won't tell her Ma when she gets home.

I

IV

Let them all come as they will,

I

V

I

for it's Albert Mooney she loves still.