

Tell My Ma

Traditional Irish

F C F



Tell my ma when I go home the boys won't leave the girls a - lone. They

F C F



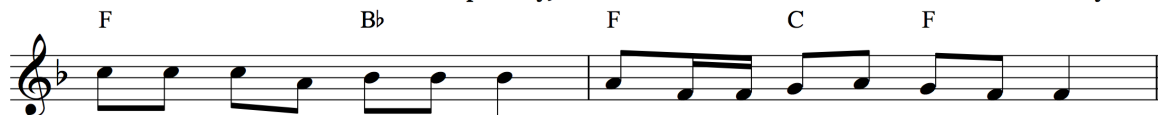
pulled my hair and they stole my comb, but that's all right till I go home.

F Bb F C



She is hand-some she is pret-ty, she is the Belle of Bel - fast Ci - ty.

F Bb F C F



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

F C F
Albert Mooney says he loves her; all the boys are fightin' for her
F C F
They knock at the door and they ring the bell sayin' "O my true love, are you well?"
F Bb F C
Out she comes as white as snow; rings on her fingers and bells on her toes
F Bb F C F
Old Joe Murray says she'll die if she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye!

Chorus

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

Chorus