

I'll tell me ma

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Irish Folk

Refr.: I'll tell me ma when I go home The boys won't leave the girls a-lone They pull my hair, they

6 steal my comb But that's all right till I get home She is hand-some, she is pret - ty

11 She's the belle of Bel - fast ci - ty She is cour - ting

14 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
Knock at the door and ring the bell
Saying, oh my true love, are you well?
Out she comes, white as snow
Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes
Old Johnny Murray says she'll die
If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye

Let the wind and the rain and the hail go high
Snow come tumbling from the sky
She's as nice as apple pie
She'll get a fellow 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
It's Albert Mooney she loves still

I'll tell me ma -The belle of Belfast (C Dur)

Irish folk

Refrain:

I'll (C)tell me ma when I go home,
the (G7)boys won't leave the (C)girls alone
They pull my hair, they steal my comb,
but (G7)that's all right still (C)I get home
She is handsome, (F)she is pretty,
(C)she 's the belle of (G7)Belfast-City
(C)She is a-courting (F)one, two, three;
(C)Please won't you (G7)tell me, (C)who is she?

1)

Al-(C)bert Mooney says he loves her,
(G7)all the boys are (C)fighting for her
Knock at the door and ring the bell,
(G7)oh my true love, (C)are you well?
Out she comes, (F) white as snow,
(C)rings on her fingers and (G7)bells on her toes
(C)Old Johnny Murray says (F)she will die,
if she (C)doesn't get the (G7)fellow with the (C)roving eye

Refrain:.....

Instrumental:.....

2)

Let (C)the wind and the rain and the hail go high,
(G7)snow come tumbling (C)from the sky;
She's nice as apple pie, (G7)she'll get a fellow (C)by and by
When she gets a (F)lad of her own,
(C)she won't tell her ma (G7)when she gets home
(C)Let them all come (F)as they will,
it's (C)Albert (G7)Mooney (C)she loves still

Refrain:.....

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Out she comes, (C) white as snow,
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(G)Old Johnny Murray says (C)she will die,
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She's nice as apple pie, (D7)she'll get a fellow (G)by and by
When she gets a (C)lad of her own,
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