I'LL TELL ME MA

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

      D                        A                  D
Albert Mooney says he loves her, all the boys are fightin' for her,
 D                                     A                  D
Knock at the door, ring at the bell, and "Oh, me true love, are you well?"
 D          G          D               A
Out she comes, white as snow, rings on her fingers, bells on her toes
 D              G                  A
Ould Johny Morrissey says she'll  die, if she doesn't get a fella with the
 D
roving eye.

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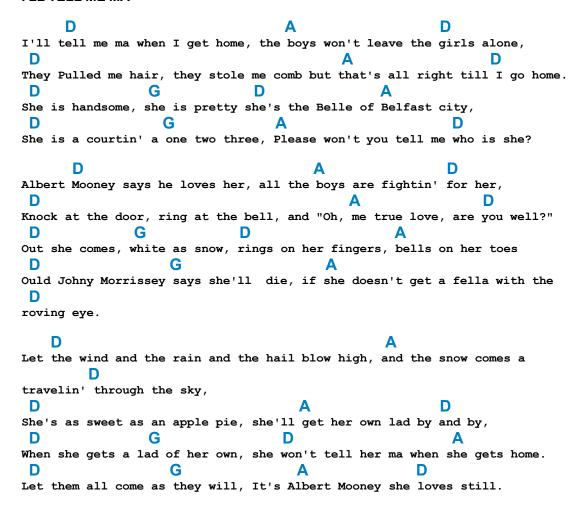

Sequence: intro, vs1, vs2, v1, break, v3, v1 x 2