

I'll Tell Me Ma - Dubliners

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Chorus:

G **D7** **G**
I'll tell me ma when I get home, the boys won't leave the girls alone,
G **D7** **G**
Pulled me hair, stole me comb but that's all right till I go home.
G **C** **G** **D7**
She is handsome, she is pretty she is the Belle of Belfast city,
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
She is a courtin' a one two three, Pray can you tell me who is she?

G **G** **D7** **G**
Albert Mooney says he loves her, all the boys are fightin' for her,
G **D7** **G**
Knock at the door, ring at the bell, and "Oh, me true love, are you Well?"
G **C** **G** **D7**
Out she comes, white as snow, rings on her fingers, bells on her toes
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
Ould Johnny Morrissey says she'll die, if she doesn't get a fella with the roving eye.

(Chorus)

G **G** **D7** **G**
Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high and the snow comes a travelin through the sky
G **D7** **G**
She's as sweet as an apple pie, she'll get her own lad by and by,
G **C** **G** **D7**
When she gets a lad of her own, she won't tell her ma when she gets home.
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
Let them all come as they will, It's Albert Mooney she loves still.

(Chorus) 2X

