I'll tell me Ma

Traditional

Refrain 1	I'll tell me ma when I get home
	The boys won't leave the girls alone
	They Pulled me hair, they stole me comb
	But that's all right till I go home
	She is handsome, she is pretty
	she is the Belle of Belfast city
	She is a courtin' a one two three
	Please won't you tell me who is she?

- Vers 1 Albert Mooney says he loves her All the boys are fightin' for her, Knock at the door, ring at the bell And "Oh, me true love, are you well?" **Out she comes, white as snow** Rings on her fingers, bells on her toes **Ould Johny Morrissey says she'll die** If she doesn't get a fella with the roving eye
- Refrain 2 *I'll tell me ma when I go home The boys won't leave the girls alone They Pulled me hair, they stole me comb But that's all right till I go home She is handsome, she is pretty she is the Belle of Belfast city She is a courtin' a one two three Please won't you tell me who is she?*
- Vers 2 Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high And the snow comes a travelin' through the sky She's as sweet as apple pie She'll get her own lad 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.

Refrain 3

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