

Tell Me Ma

G D G
Tell me Ma when I go home the boys won't leave the girls alone
G D G
They pulled my hair they stole my comb but that's OK 'till I go home
G C G D
She is handsome she is pretty She is the belle of Belfast city
G C G Am D7 G
She's a courting 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
The rap at the door and ring the bell saying "Oh my true love are you well?"
Out she comes as white as snow rings on her fingers and bells on her toes
Jenny Murray says she'll die if she doesn't get the fella with the roving
eye.

Chorus

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high and the snow come tumbling
from the sky.
But let them all come as they will; it's Albert Mooney that she loves still.