

I'll Tell Me Ma

Traditional



1. I'll tell me Ma when I get home, the boys won't leave the
2. Al - bert Mooney says he loves her, all the boys are
3. Let the wind and the rain and the hail go high, snow comes tumb-ling



girls a-lone. They pull my hair, they steal my comb, but that's al-right 'til
fighting for her. Knock at the door and ring the bell, saying, oh my true love,
from the sky. She's as nice as app-le pie, she'll get a fell - ow



I get home. She is hand-some she is pret - ty,
are you well? Out she comes, white as snow,
by and by. When she gets a lad of her own, she



she is the belle of Bel - fast ci - ty. She is court - ing
rings on her fin - gers bells on her toes. Old Johnny Mur - ray
won't tell her ma when she gets home. Let them all come



one, two, three, please, won't you tell me, who is she?
says she'll die, if she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye.
as they will, its' Al - bert Moo - ney she loves still.