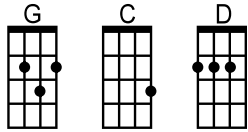


I'll Tell My Ma (Traditional)



CHORUS

[G] I'll tell me ma when [C] I get [G] home
The [D] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [C] stole me [G] comb
But [D] that's all right till [G] I go home
[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty
[G] She is the belle of [D] Belfast City
[G] She is courting [C] 1, 2, 3,
[G] Please won't you [D] tell me [G] who is she?

[G] Albert Mooney [C] says he [G] loves her
[D] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her
[G] They rap on her door and [C] ring on the [G] bell
[D] Will she come out [G] who can tell
[G] Here she comes as [C] white as snow
[G] Rings on her fingers and [D] bells on her toes
[G] Oh Jenny Murray she [C] says she'll die
If she [G] doesn't get the [D] fellow with the [G] roving eye

CHORUS

[G] Let the wind and rain and the [C] hail blow [G] high
And the [D] snow come tumbling [G] from the sky
[G] She's as nice as [C] apple [G] pie
She'll [D] get her own lad [G] by and by
[G] When she gets a lad [C] of her own
She [G] won't tell her ma 'til [D] she comes home
[G] Let them all come [C] as they will
For it's [G] Albert [D] Mooney [G] she loves still

CHORUS