

I'll Tell Me Ma

Traditional, arranged by Van Morrison/Paddy Moloney

Intro: A E7 A E7 A D A E7 A D A E7 A

I'll [A] tell me Ma when I go home,
The [E7] boy's won't leave the [A] girls alone.
They'll pull my hair, they stole my comb,
Well [E7] that's alright till I go [A] home.

Chorus:

[A] She is handsome. She is [D] pretty.
[A] She is the bell of [E7] Belfast City.
[A] She is courtin' [D] one, two, three.
[A] Please won't you [E7] tell me, [A] who is she?

[A] Albert Mooney say's he loves her.
[E7] All the boy's are [A] fighting for her.
They knock at the door and ring at the bell
Sayin' [E7]"Oh my true love, [A] are you well"?
Out she comes as [D] white as snow,
[A] Rings on her fingers and [E7] bells on her toes.
[A] Oul Jenny Murray [D] say's she'll die
If you [A] don't get the [E7] fella
With the [A] roving eye.

[A] Let the wind and the rain and hail blow high
And the [E7] snow come tumbling [A] from the sky,
She's as nice as apple pie.
She'll get her [E7] own lad by and by.
[A] When she gets a [D] lad of her own,
She [A] won't tell her Ma when [E7] she gets home.
[A] Let them all come [D] as they will
For it's [A] Albert [E7] Mooney [A] she loves still.

Repeat 1st Verse and Chorus