

I'll tell me ma -The belle of Belfast

Irish folk

Violine

Refrain:

I'll (G)tell me ma when I go home, the (D7)boys won't leave the (G)girls alone
 They pull my hair, they steal my comb, but (D7)that's all right still (G)I get home
 She is handsome, (C)she is pretty, (G)she 's the belle of (D7)Belfast-City
 (G)She is a-courting (C)one, two, three; (G)Please won't you (D7)tell me,(G)who is she?

1)

Al-(G)bert Mooney says he loves her, (D7)all the boys are (G)fighting for her
 Knock at the door and ring the bell, (D7)oh my true love, (G)are you well?
 Out she comes, (C)as white as snow, (G)rings on her fingers and (D7)bells on her toes
 (G)Old Johnny Murray says (C)she will die, if she (G)doesen't get the (D7)fellow with
 the (G)roving eye

Refrain:.....

Instrumental:.....

2)

Let (G)the wind and the rain and the hail go high, (D7)snow come tumbling (G)from
 the sky; She's nice as apple pie, (D7)she'll get a fellow (G)by and by
 When she gets a (C)lad of her own, (G)she won't tell her ma (D7)when she gets home
 (G)Let them all come (C)as they will, it's (G)Albert (D7)Mooney (G)she loves still

Refrain:.....

Refrain:.....

Instrumental:.....