

Tell Me Ma

[C] Tell me Ma when [F] I go [C] home the [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone
 They pulled my hair they [F] stole my [C] comb, but [G7] that's alright til [C] I go home
 [C] She is handsome [F] she is pretty, [C] she is the belle of [G7] Belfast city
 [C] she is a courting [F] one, two, three. [C] Please won't you [G7] tell me who is [C] she.

[C] Albert Mooney [F] says he [C] loves her. [G7] All the boys are [C] fighting for her.
 They rap at the door and they [F] ring the [C] bell saying [G7] "Oh my true love, [C] are you well?"
 [C] Out she comes as [F] white as snow, [C] rings on her fingers and [G7] bells on her toes
 [C] Jenny Murray [F] says she'll die if she [C] doesn't get the [G7] fella with the [C] roving eye.

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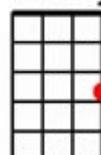
Let the [C] wind and the rain and the [F] hail blow [C] high and the [G7] snow come tumbling
 [C] from the sky.

She's as nice as [F] apple [C] pie and [G7] she'll get her own lad [C] by and by.

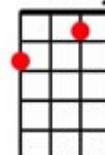
[C] When she gets a [F] lad of her own, she [C] won't tell her Ma til [G7] she goes home,
 But [C] let them all come [F] as they will, it's [C] Albert [G7] Mooney [C] she loves still.

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Cmaj



Fmaj



G7

