

# I'll Tell Me Ma

## The Dubliners

I'll tell me ma, when I get home  
The boys won't leave the girls alone  
Pulled me hair, stolen me comb  
But that's alright, till I go home

She is handsome, she is pretty  
She is the belle of Dublin city  
She is a-courting one, two, three  
Pray, can you tell me who is she?

Albert Mooney says he loves her  
All the boys are fightin' for her  
Knock at the door, they're ringin' the bell  
"Hello, my true love are you well?"

Out she comes white as snow  
Rings on her fingers, bells on her toes  
Ol' Jenny Murray says she'll die  
If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high  
And the snow come travelin' through the sky  
She's as sweet as apple pie  
She'll get her own right by and by

When she gets a lad of her own  
She won't tell her ma when she gets home  
Let them all come as they will  
It's Albert Mooney she loves still

I'll tell me ma, when I get home  
The boys won't leave the girls alone  
Pulled me hair, stolen me comb  
But that's alright till I get home

She is handsome, she is pretty  
She is the belle of Dublin city  
She is a-courting one, two, three  
Pray, can you tell me who is she?

Albert Mooney says he loves her  
All the boys are fightin' for her  
Knock at the door, they're ringin' the bell  
"Hello, me true love are you well?"

Out she comes white as snow  
Rings on her fingers, bells on her toes  
Ol' Jenny Murray says she'll die  
If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high  
And the snow come travellin' through the sky  
She's as sweet as apprdle pie  
She'll get her own right by and by

When she gets a lad of her own  
She won't tell her ma when she gets home

Let them all come as they will  
It's Albert Mooney she loves still

She is handsome, she is pretty  
She is the belle of Dublin city  
She is a-courting one, two, three  
Pray, can you tell me who is she?