

# I'll Tell Me Ma G major Tuning - g DGBD

Tabledit Drifter

G C G D7

I'll tell me ma, when I go home the boys won't leave the  
 girls a-lone They pull my hair they stole my comb, and that's all-right till  
 I go home. She is handsome she is pretty, she's the belle of  
 Belfast city. She is cour-tin', one, two, three, Please, won't you tell me  
 who is she?

reel

I'll tell me ma. when I go home. the boys won't leave the girls a-lone. They pull my hair. they stole my comb. and that's all-right till I go home. She is hand-some. she is pret-ty. she's the belle of Bel-fast ci-ty. She is cour-tin', one, two, three. Please, won't you tell me who is she?

Albert Mooney says he loves her. all the boys are fightina for her. They are knockin' on the door. and they're rinain' at the bell. savina 'Oh. my true Out she comes as white as snow. with rings on her fingers and bells on her toes. Old Jenny Murphy says she'll die, if she doesn't get the fellow with the roving

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high. and the snow come shovelin' She's as nice as apple pie. and she'll get her own lad 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