Tell Me Ma

Gaelic Storm

I'll tell me ma when I gone home
The boys won't leave the girls alone
They pull my hair, they stole me comb
But that's alright till I go homeShe is handsome, she is pretty
She's the belle of Belfast City
She is a courting one, two, three
Please won't you tell me who is she?Now Albert Mooney says he loves her
And all the boys are fighting for her
Knocking on the door and they're ringing on the bell
Saying, "Oh my true love, are you well?"Oh she comes as white as snow
With rings on her fingers and bells on her toes
Old Johnny Murphy says she'll die
If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eyeI'll tell me ma when I gone home
The boys won't leave the girls alone
They pull my hair, they stole me comb
But that's alright till I go homeShe is handsome, she is pretty
She's the belle of Belfast City
She is a courting one, two, three
Please won't you tell me who is she?Let the wind and the rain and the hail come high
And the snow come shoveling from the sky
She's as nice as apple pie
And she'll get her own lad by and byWhen she gets a lad of her own
She won't tell her ma when she comes home
Let them all come as they will
It's Patrick Murphy she loves stillI'll tell me ma when I gone home
The boys won't leave the girls alone
They pull my hair, they stole me comb
But that's alright till I go homeShe is handsome, she is pretty
She's the belle of Belfast City
She is a courting one, two, three
Please won't you tell me who is she?She is handsome, she is pretty
She's the belle of Belfast City
She is a courting one, two, three
Please won't you tell me who is she?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/