

I'll Tell Me Ma

Sinead O'Connor

I'll tell me ma when I go home
The boys won't leave the girls alone
Pull my hair, they stole my comb
But that's alright till I go home
She is handsome, she is pretty
She is the belle of Belfast city
She is courtin' one, two, three
Please won't you tell me, who is she?
Albert Mooney says he loves her
All the boys are fighting for her
They knock at the door and they ring at the bell
Saying, "Oh my true love are you well?"
Out she comes as white as snow
Rings on her fingers, bells on her toes
Jenny Murray says she'll die
If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye
She is handsome, she is pretty
She is the belle of Belfast city
She is courtin' one, two, three
Please won't you tell me, who is she?
Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high
And the snow come shufflin' from the sky
She's as nice as a 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
For it's Albert Mooney she loves still
She is handsome, she is pretty
She is the belle of Belfast city
She is courtin' one, two, three
Please won't you tell me, who is she?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>