

Tell Me Ma

The Grafton Street Buskers

Tell me ma when I get home
The boys won't leave the girls alone
They pull my hair they stole my combe
But that's all right till I go home
She is handsome she is pretty
She is the belle of Belfast City
She is a courting one, two, three
Prey won't you tell me who is she?

****Repeat Chorus****

Albert Mooney says he loves her
All the boys are fighting for her
Knock at the door and they ring that bell
oh my true love, are you well
Out she comes as white as snow
Rings on her fingers, bells on her toes
Old Jenny Murray says she will die
If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye

****Chorus****

Let the wind and the rain and the hail go high
And snow some a tumbling from the sky
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 till she comes home
Let them all come as they will for it's Albert Mooney she loves still

****Repeat chorus twice****

Let the wind and the rain and the hail go high
And snow some a tumbling from the sky
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 till she comes home
Let them all come as they will for it's Albert Mooney she loves still

****Repeat chorus twice****

Tell me, tell me, tell me who is she
Tell me, tell me, tell me who is she
Tell me, tell me, tell me who is she
Tell me, tell me, tell me who is she (to fade)

Entered by: Benji

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