

I`ll tell me ma

I`ll tell me ma when I get home,
the boys won' t leave the girls alone.
Pulled my hair stole my comb but that's alright till I go home.

Ref.:

She is handsome she is pretty, she is the Belle of Dublin city,
she is a court in a 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 and ring the bell
and oh, me true love are you well?

Ref.:

Out she comes, white as snow, rings on her fingers, bells an her toes
ould Johnny Morrissey says she`ll die,
if she doesn't get the fella with the rouving eye.

Ref.:

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high and the snow come
travelling through the sky, she`s as nice as apple pie,
she get`s, her own lad by and by.

Ref.:

When she get`s her 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.