

Count-in: 1,2 1 2 3 4

CHORUS

C
Tell my ma when I go home
G7 C
The boys won't leave the girls alone
They pulled my hair, they stole my comb
G7 C
But that's alright till I go home

F
She is handsome, she is pretty
C G7
She's the Belle of Belfast city
C F/ F/ F/
She's a-courtin' -- one, two three
C G7 C(C/) (C/) (C/)
Please won't you tell me who is she?

C G7 C
Albert Mooney says he loves her, all the boys are fighting for her
G7 C
Knock on her door and ring on the bell, Sayin', "Oh my true love, are you well?"
F C G7
Here she comes as white as snow, rings on her fingers and bells on her toes
C F
Old Johnny Murray he says she'll die
C G7 C
If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye

REPEAT CHORUS

C
Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high
G7 C
And the snow come tumbling from the sky
G7 C
She's as sweet as apple pie; she'll get her own lad by and by
F C G7
When she gets a lad of her own, she won't tell her ma 'til she comes home
C F
Let the boys come as they will
C G7 C
For it's Albert Mooney she loves still

REPEAT CHORUS