Count-in: 1...2...1,2,3,4 (note: There is no break from verses into the chorus)

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

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 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

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

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

For it's Albert Mooney she loves still

REPEAT CHORUS