

I'll Tell Me Ma/Belle of Belfast City

D G D
I'll tell me ma when I go home,
D7 D
The boys wont leave the girls alone,
G D
They pull me hair and stole me comb,
A7 D
But that's all right till I go home,
G
She is handsome, she is pretty,
D A7
She is the girl from Belfast City,
D G
She is courting one two three,
D A7 D
Please won't you tell me who is she.

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Albert Mooney says he loves her,  
All the boys are fighting for her.  
They knock on her door they ring on her bell  
Saying "oh me true love are you well".  
Out she comes as white as snow,  
Rings on her fingers bells on her toes,  
Old Jenny Murphy says she'll die,  
lif she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye.

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Let the wind and the rain and the hale blow high,
And the snow come shovelling from the sky,
She's as sweet 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 when she gets home,
Let them all come as they will,
But its Albert Mooney she loves still.

The lyrics to I'll Tell Me Ma, or The Belle of Belfast City as it is often known, can be found with slightly different versions all over Ireland and the United Kingdom.

The words usually change to suit the town – so that in Dublin, she's the Belle of Dublin City and so on through the different locations.

Belfast is the town most generally used, partly because the song was often performed by the McPeake Family who came from that city and partly because the Belle of Belfast City has a nice alliterative ring to it.

For more information about I'll Tell Me Ma, and videos of various performers, visit
<http://www.irishmusicforever.com/tell-me-ma>

Chord Converter



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There's lots of information about changing chords, dominant sevenths advanced use of capo, and more to make playing your favourite songs easier.

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