

## Dubaldo Marie Claire

### "I'll Tell Me Ma"

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I'll tell me ma  
When I go home  
The boys won't leave  
The girls alone  
They pulled my hair  
They stole my comb  
But that's alright  
Til I go home  
She is handsome she is pretty  
She is the belle of dublin city  
She is courting one, two, three  
Pray would you tell me who is she  
Albert mooney says he loves her  
All the boys are fighting for her  
They knock at the door  
And they ring at the bell saying  
"oh, my true love are you well"  
Out she comes as white as snow  
With rings on her fingers  
And bells on her toes  
Ol' jenny murray says she'll die  
If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye  
I'll tell me ma  
When I go home  
The boys won't leave  
The girls alone  
They pulled my hair  
They stole my comb  
But that's alright  
Til I go home  
She is handsome she is pretty  
She is the belle of dublin city  
She is courting one, two, three  
Pray would you tell me who is she  
Let the wind and the rain and the breeze blow high  
And the snow come falling from the sky  
She's as sweet as apple pie  
She'll get her own lad by and by  
When she gets a lot of her own  
She won't tell her ma when she gets home  
Let them all say as they will

For albert mooney she loves still  
I'll tell me ma  
When I get home  
The boys won't leave  
The girls alone  
They pulled my hair  
They broke my comb  
But that's alright  
Til I get home  
She is handsome she is pretty  
She is the belle of dublin city  
She is courting one, two, three  
Pray would you tell me who is she  
Albert mooney says he loves her  
All the boys are fighting for her  
They knock at the door  
And they ring at the bell saying  
"oh, my true love are you well"  
Out she comes as white as snow  
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