# Dubliners, I'll Tell Me Ma

i'll tell me ma
when I go home
the boys won't leave
the girls alone
they pulled my hair
they broke my comb
but thats alright
til I get home
she is handsome she is pretty
she is the bell of belfast city
she is marching one, two, three
please can 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 a man with a roven eye
let the wind and the rain and the breeze blow high
and the snow come falling from the sky
jenny murray says she'll die
if she doesn't get a man with a roven eye
one young man is fighting for her
all the rest they swear they'll have her
let them all say as they will
albert mooney loves her 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 thats alright
til I get home