

I'LL TELL ME MA - THE DUBLINERS

F= Fa C= Do Bb= Si b

F C F
I'll tell me ma when I go home, the boys won't leave the girls alone,
F C F
They pulled my hair, they stole my comb but that's all right till I go home.
F Bb F C
She is handsome, she is pretty, she's the Belle of Belfast city,
F Bb F C F
She is a courtin' a one two three, Please won't you tell me who is she?

F C F
Albert Mooney says he loves her, all the boys are fightin' for her,
F C F
They're knockin' at the door and they're ringing on the bell, saying "Oh, me true love, are you well?"
F Bb F C
Out she comes as white as snow, rings on her fingers and bells on her toes
F Bb F C F
Old Johny Murray says she'll die, if she doesn't get the fella with the roving eye.

F C F
I'll tell me ma when I go home, the boys won't leave the girls alone,
F C F
They pulled my hair, they stole my comb but that's all right till I go home.
F Bb F C
She is handsome, she is pretty, she's the Belle of Belfast city,
F Bb F C F
She is a courtin' a one two three, Please won't you tell me who is she?

[instrumental]

F F C F
F F C F
F Bb F C
F Bb F C F

British Folk Song Medley

Score

No 5 I'll tell my ma

Traditional (and public domain)
arr. David W Solomons

Allegretto ♩ = 170

F **C**

Soprano
I'll tell my ma when I get home The boys won't leave the

Alto
I'll tell my ma when I get home The boys won't leave the

Bass
I'll tell my ma when I get home The boys won't leave the

Allegretto ♩ = 170 *Ten/Bass* →

Piano

F **C** **F**

S
girls a - lone They pulled my hair, they stole my comb But that's all right till I get home.

A
girls a - lone They pulled my hair, they stole my comb But that's all right till I get home.

B
girls a - lone They pulled my hair, they stole my comb But that's all right till I get home.

F **C** **F**

Pno.

11

S *F Gm F C F Bb*
 She is hand-some, she is pret-ty She is the belle of Bel-fast ci-ty She is count-ing one, two, three

A
 She is hand-some, she is pret-ty She is the belle of Bel-fast ci-ty She is count-ing one, two, three

B
 She is hand-some, she is pret-ty She is the belle of Bel-fast ci-ty She is count-ing one, two, three

Pno.

17

S *F C F F C*
 Please won't you tell me who is she. Al- bert Moon-ey says he loves her All the boys are

A
 Please won't you tell me who is she.

B
 Please won't you tell me who is she.

Pno.

Chorus!

22

S *F C F*
 fight-ing for her They knock at the door and they ring at the bell Say-in'

A

B
 "Oh my true love, are you well?"

Pno.

27

S *F* *Gm* *F* *C* *F*

Out she comes as white as snow Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes

A

Out she comes as white as snow Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes

B

Old John Mur-ray

Pno.

27

32

S *Bb* *F* *C* *F* *Go to Chorus F*

Let wind and rain and hail blow high And

A

Let wind and rain and hail blow high And

B

says she'll die If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye. Let wind and rain and hail blow high And

Pno.

32

37

S *C* *F* *C*

snow come tumb - lin' from the sky She's as nice as apple pie She'll get her own lad

A

snow come tumb - lin' from the sky She's as nice as apple pie She'll get her own lad

B

snow come tumb - lin' from the sky She's as nice as apple pie She'll get her own lad

Pno.

37

42

S *F F Gm F C*
 by and by. When she gets a lad of her own She won't tell her ma when she gets home__

A
 by and by. When she gets a lad of her own She won't tell her ma when she gets home__

B
 by and by. When she gets a lad of her own She won't tell her ma when__ she__ gets home__

Pno.

47

S *F Bb F C F* *Go to Chorus*
 Let them all come as they will 'Cos it's Al - bert Moon - ey she loves still.

A
 Let them all come as they will 'Cos it's Al - bert Moon - ey she loves still.

B
 Let them all come as they will 'Cos it's Al - bert Moon - ey she loves still.

Pno.