

Belle of Belfast City

D A D

Dulcimer Arr. S. Stevens

Chorus

D				G D				A ⁷			
I'll tell me Ma when				I go home the				boys won't leave the			
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1
0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
		0	2	3	2	2	2	2	1	1	2

D				G D				A ⁷			
girls a-lone. They				pulled my hair and they				stole my comb but			
1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
1	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	3	2	2	2

D				G A D			
I go home.				She is hand-some			
1	0	0	0	2	2	2	0
0	0	0	0	3	3	3	0
1	0	0	0	4	4	4	2

A ⁷				D G D A ⁷ D			
Bel-fast ci-ty.				She is court-ing			
1	1	1	1	2	2	2	0
0	2	1	0	3	3	3	0
1	1	1	1	4	4	4	2

D				A ⁷ D			
one two three,				please won't you tell me			
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0
3	3	3	3	2	0	0	1

D			
who is she?			
1	0	0	0
0	0	0	0
1	0	0	0

Albert Mooney says he loves her, all the boys are fighting for her.
 They knock at the door and they ring the bell, sayin' oh my true love are you well?
 Out she comes as white as snow, rings on her fingers and bells on her toes
 Old Johnny Murphy says she'll die, if she doesn't get the boy with the roving eye.
 Chorus

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high, and the snow come tumblin' from the sky
 She's as pure as apple pie, 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 comes home.
 Let them all come as they will, it's Albert Mooney she loves still.
 Chorus