

## **CHORUS**

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high, and the snow comes a-tumblin' from the sky, She's as sweet as an 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 gets home. Let them all come as they will, It's Albert Mooney she loves still.

## **CHORUS**

INTRO: 1x through song, all instruments

Note: Be careful to not add extra beats or measures at end