Miss Fogarty's Christmas Cake

Frank Horn 1883

As I [C] sat in me [F] window last
[C] evenin'
A [C] letter was [G] brought round to [C] me
A [G] little gilt-edg'd invi-[C]tation
Am] sayin'
Gil-[D]hooly come over to [G] tea
Each [G] Christmas the Fogarty's
[C] sent it
So I [F] went just for old friendship's
[E7] sake
And the [F] first thing they gave me to
[C] tackle
Was a [G] slice of Miss Fogarty's
[C] cake, and [G] there were

[CHORUS]

[C] Plums and [F] prunes and
[C] cherries
There were [C] citrons and [G] raisins and
[C] cinnamon too
There were [C] nuts and [F] cloves and
[C] berries
And a [D] crust that was nail'd on with
[G] glue
There were [F] carroway [G] seeds in a-
[C]bundance
Sure 'twould [D] work up a fine stomach-
[G]ache
It would [C] kill a man twice after
[F] 'ating a slice
Of Miss [G] Fogarty's Christmas
[C] cake.

Miss [C] Mulligan [F] wanted to [C] try it
But [C] really it [G] wasn't no [C] use
For we [G] work'd on it over an
[C] hour [Am] but
A [D] piece of it wouldn't come
[G] loose

'Till [G] Kelly came in with the
[C] hatchet
And [F] Murphy came in with the [E7] saw
But Miss [F] Fogarty's cake had the
[C] power for
To [G] paralyze any man's [C] jaw, and [G]
there were

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Mrs. [C] Fogarty [F] proud as a
[C] peacock
Kep' [C] smilin' and [G] talkin' a-[C]way
'Til she [G] tripped over Flanigan's
[C] brogans [Am] and
[D] Spill'd the potcheen in her [G] tay
"Aw, Gil-[G]hooly" she says "You're not
[C] 'atin'
Try a [F] little bit more of me [E7] cake"
"Oh [F] no Misses Fogarty" [C] said I
"Any [G] more and me stomach would
[C] break", and [G] there were

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Ma-[C]loney was [F] sick with the
[C] colic
O-[C]Donnell a [G] pain in his [C] head
Mc-[G]Nulty laid down on the [C] sofa [Am]
and
He [D] swore that he wish'd he was [G] dead
Miss [G] Bailey went into hy-[C]sterics
And [F] there she did wriggle and [E7] shake
And [F] all of us swore we were
[C] poison'd
From [G] 'atin Miss Fogarty's [C] cake, and
[G] there were

[REPEAT CHORUS]