

Miss Fogarty's Christmas Cake

Frank Horn 1883



As I [C] sat in me window last evenin'
A [F]letter was brought round to [C] me
A [G] little gilt-edg'd invita-[C]tion
[Am] sayin'
Gil-[D]hooly come over to [G] tea
Each [C] Christmas the Fogarty's 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 citrons and raisins and
[G] 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 seeds in a-[C]
bundance
Sure t'would [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 wanted to try it
But really it [F] 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 [C] Kelly came in with the 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
there were

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Mrs. [C] Fogarty proud as a peacock
Kep' 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-[C]hooly" she says "You're not eatin'
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 there were

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Ma [C]-loney was sick with the colic
O-[F] Donnell a pain in his [C] head
Mc-[G]Nulty laid down on the sofa [Am] and
He [D] swore that he wish'd he was [G] dead
Miss [C] Bailey went into hysterics
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
there were

[REPEAT CHORUS]