

The Orange and the Green

Written by: Anthony Murphy



[CHORUS]

Oh, it [C] is the biggest [Am] mixup that [G] you have ever seen
Me [F] father he was [C] Orange, me [G] mother she was [C] green.

Oh, me [C] father was an [Am] Ulsterman, proud [G] Protestant was he
Me [F] mother was a [C] Catholic and from [G] County Cork was [C] she.
They were married in two [Am] churches and lived [G] happily enough
Un[F] til the day that [C] I was born and [G] things got rather [C] tough.

Bap [C] tized by father [Am] Reilly I was [G] rushed away by car
To be [F] made a little [C] Orangeman, me [G] father's shining [C] star.
I was christened David [Am] Antony but [G] still in spite of that
To me [F] father I was [C] Billy while me [G] mother called me [C] Pat.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

With [C] mother every [Am] Sunday to [G] mass I'd proudly stroll
And [F] after that the [C] orange lord would [G] try to save me [C] soul.
And both sides tried to [Am] claim me, but [G] I was smart because
I'd [F] play the flute, I'd [C] play the harp de[G] pending were I [C] was

And [C] when I'd sing those [Am] rebel songs much [G] to me mother's joy
Me [F] father would jump [C] up and say "Look [G] here, now Bill me [C] boy!
That's quite enough of [Am] that lot.", he'd [G] toss me o'er a coin
He'd [F] have me sing The [C] Orange Flute or the [G] Heroes Of The [C]
Boyne.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

One [C] day me Ma's re [Am] lations came [G] round to visit me.
Just [F] as my father's [C] kinfolk were [G] sitting down to [C] tea.
We tried to smooth things [Am] over, but they [G] all began to fight.
And [F] me, being strictly [C] neutral, I kicked [G] everyone in [C] sight.

My [C] parents never [Am] could agree a[G] bout my type of school.
My [F] learning was all [C] done at home, that's [G] why I'm such a [C] fool.
They've both passed on, God [Am] rest 'em, but [G] I was left between
That [F] awful colour [C] problem of the [G] Orange and the [C] Green.

[REPEAT CHORUS 2X]