



The Orange and the Green (Anthony Murphy, ca. 1965) (C)

Tune: [The Wearing of the Green](#) – [The Orange and the Green](#) by The Irish Rovers (1967)

Intro (Chords for Chorus)

Chorus

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

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

C Am G
 Baptized by Father Reilly, I was rushed away by car
 F C G C
 To be made a little Orangeman, my father's shining star.
 Am G
 I was christened David Anthony but still in spite of that
 F C G C
 To my father I was William while my mother called me Pat. **Chorus**

C Am G
 With mother every Sunday to Mass I'd proudly stroll
 F C G C
 Then after that the Orange Lodge would try to save me soul.
 Am G
 For both sides tried to claim me, but I was smart be-cause
 F C G C
 I'd play the flute, I'd play the harp, de-pending were I was. **Chorus**

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

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C **Am** **G**
One day me Ma's relations came round to visit me.

F **C** **G** **C**
Just as my father's kinfolk were sitting down to tea.

Am **G**
We tried to smooth things over, but they all began to fight.

F **C** **G** **C**
And me, being strictly neutral, I bashed everyone in sight.

Chorus

C **Am** **G**
Oh, it is the biggest mixup that you have ever seen

F **C** **G** **C | C**
Me father was an Orangemen, me mother she was green.

C **Am** **G**
Now, my parents never could a-gree about my type of school.

F **C** **G** **C**
My learning was all done at home, that's why I'm such a fool.

Am **G**
They've both passed on, God rest 'em, but left me caught be-tween

F **C** **G** **C**
That awful color problem of the Orange and the Green. **Chorus (2x)**

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Tune: [The Wearing of the Green](#) – [The Orange and the Green](#) by The Irish Rovers (1967)

Intro (Chords for Chorus)

Chorus

G Em D
Oh, it is the biggest mixup that you have ever seen
C G D G | G
Me father, he was Orange, and me mother, she was green.

G Em D
Oh, my father was an Ulsterman, proud Protestant was he
C G D G
My mother was a Catholic girl, from County Cork was she.
Em D
They were married in two churches and lived happily enough
C G D G
Un-til the day that I was born, and things got rather tough. **Chorus**

G Em D
Baptized by Father Reilly, I was rushed away by car
C G D G
To be made a little Orangeman, my father's shining star.
Em D
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To my father I was William while my mother called me Pat. **Chorus**

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Then after that the Orange Lodge would try to save me soul.
Em D
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G **Em** **D**
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And me, being strictly neutral, I bashed everyone in sight.

Chorus

G **Em** **D**
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C **G** **D** **G | G**
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G **Em** **D**
Now, my parents never could a-gree about my type of school.

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Em **D**
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C **G** **D** **G**
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