**Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy’s Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key C**

**C**

G7

A7

C

The Murphy's gave a party

Just about a week ago

 **Am**

Everything was plentiful,

 **D7 G7**

The Murphy's they're not slow

 **C**

They treated us like gentlemen,

We tried to act the same

 **D7**

But only for what happened,

 **G D7 G**

Well, it was an awful shame

 **F G7**

When Mrs. Murphy dished the chowder out

F

G

 **C**

She fainted on the spot

 **F G7**

She found a pair of overalls

 **C**

In the bottom of the pot

Tim Nolan he got rippin' mad

E7

Am

His eyes were bulgin' out

 **D7**

He jumped up on the PI-A-NO

 **G D7 G**

And loudly he did shout -

**Chorus:**

 **C**

Oh, who threw the overalls

**BARITONE**

In Mrs. Murphy's chowder?

D7

C

G

Am

F

G7

E7

 **D7 G7**

Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder

 **C E7 Am**

It's an Irish trick that's true

 **F C**

I can lick the cur that threw

 **D7 G7 C**

The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

 **C**

We dragged the pants from out the soup

And laid them on the floor

 **Am**

Each man swore upon his life

 **D7 G7**

He’d ne'er seen them before

 **C**

They were plastered up with mortar

And were worn out at the knee

 **D7**

They'd had their many ups and downs

 **G D7 G**

As we could plainly see

 **F G7**

When Mrs. Murphy she came to

 **C**

She began to cry and pout

 **F G7**

She'd had them in the wash that day

 **C**

And forgot to take them out

Tim Nolan he excused himself

 For what he'd said that night

 **D7**

So we put music to the words

 **G D7 G**

And sang with all our might

**(Chorus)**

**Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy’s Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key G**

**G**

G

A7

E7

The Murphy's gave a party

Just about a week ago

Everything was plentiful,

 **A7 D7**

The Murphy's they're not slow

 **G**

They treated us like gentlemen,

We tried to act the same

 **A7**

But only for what happened,

 **D A7 D**

Well, it was an awful shame

 **C D7**

When Mrs. Murphy dished the chowder out

D

C

 **G**

She fainted on the spot

 **C D7**

She found a pair of overalls

 **G**

In the bottom of the pot

Tim Nolan he got rippin' mad

His eyes were bulgin' out

 **A7**

He jumped up on the PI-A-NO

 **D A7 D**

And loudly he did shout -

**Chorus:**

**G**

Oh, who threw the overalls

**BARITONE**

In Mrs Murphy's chowder?

 **A7 D7**

Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder

 **G B7 Em**

It's an Irish trick that's true

 **C G**

I can lick the cur that threw

 **A7 D7 G**

The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

 **G**

We dragged the pants from out the soup

And laid them on the floor

Each man swore upon his life

 **A7 D7**

He’d ne'er seen them before

 **G**

They were plastered up with mortar

And were worn out at the knee

 **A7**

They'd had their many ups and downs

 **D A7 D**

As we could plainly see

 **C D7**

When Mrs Murphy she came to

 **G**

She began to cry and pout

 **C D7**

She'd had them in the wash that day

 **G**

And forgot to take them out

Tim Nolan he excused himself

 For what he'd said that night

 **A7**

So we put music to the words

 **D A7 D**

And sang with all our might

**(Chorus)**



D

E7

G

D7

C

Em

B7

**Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy’s Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key D**



D

**D**

The Murphy's gave a party j

Just about a week ago

Everything was plentiful,

 **E7 A7**

The Murphy's they're not slow

 **D**

A7

E7

They treated us like gentlemen,

We tried to act the same

 **E7**

But only for what happened,

 **A E7 A**

Well, it was an awful shame

 **G A7**

When Mrs. Murphy dished the chowder out

A

G

 **D**

She fainted on the spot

 **G A7**

She found a pair of overalls

 **D**

In the bottom of the pot

Tim Nolan he got rippin' mad

F#7

Bm

His eyes were bulgin' out

 **E7**

He jumped up on the PI-A-NO

 **A E7 A**

And loudly he did shout -

**Chorus:**

 **D**

Oh, who threw the overalls

**BARITONE**

In Mrs Murphy's chowder?

D

 **E7 A7**

Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder

 **D F#7 Bm**

It's an Irish trick that's true

 **G D**

I can lick the mick that threw

A

 **E7 A7 D**

The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

 **D**

We dragged the pants from out the soup

And laid them on the floor

Each man swore upon his life

 **E7 A7**

He’d ne'er seen them before

 **D**

They were plastered up with mortar

And were worn out at the knee

 **E7**

They'd had their many ups and downs

 **A E7 A**

As we could plainly see

 **G A7**

When Mrs Murphy she came to

 **D**

She began to cry and pout

 **G A7**

She'd had them in the wash that day

 **D**

And forgot to take them out

Tim Nolan he excused himself

 For what he'd said that night

 **E7**

So we put music to the words

 **A E7 A**

And sang with all our might

**(Chorus)**



E7

B7

F#7

Bm

G