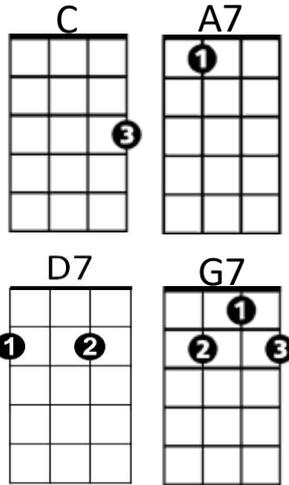


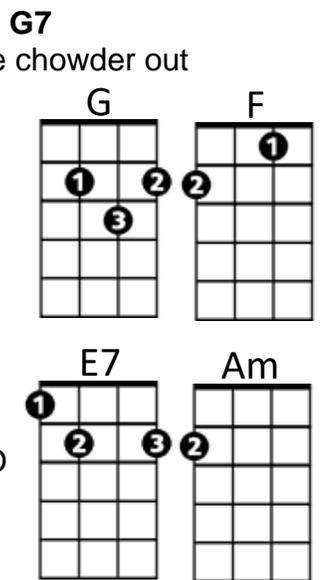
Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key C

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



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 dished the chowder out
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
 His eyes were bulgin' out
D7
 He jumped up on the PI-A-NO
G **D7** **G**
 And loudly he did shout -

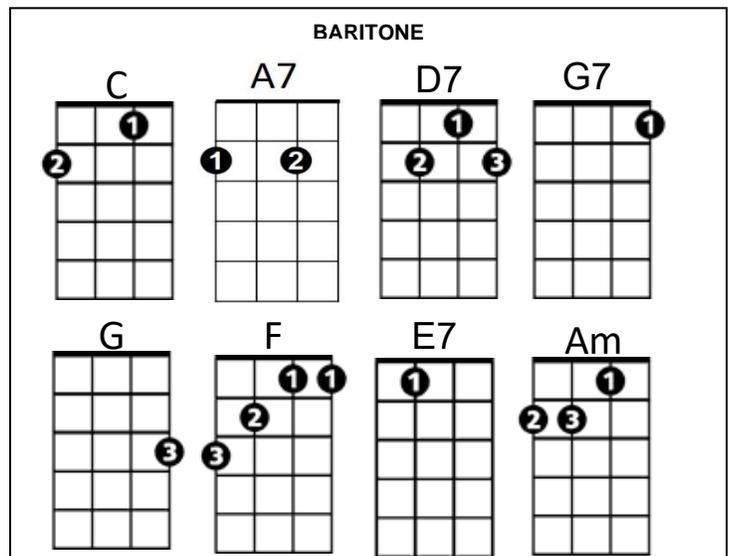


F **G7**
 When Mrs. Murphy she came to
C
 She began to cry and pout
F **G7**
 She'd had them in the wash that day
C
 And forgot to take them out
 Tim Nolan he excused himself
 For what he'd said that night
D7
 So we put music to the words
G **D7** **G**
 And sang with all our might

Chorus:

C
 Oh, who threw the overalls
 In Mrs. Murphy's chowder?
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

(Chorus)



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

G

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

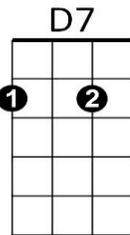
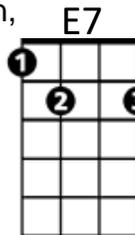
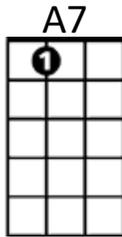
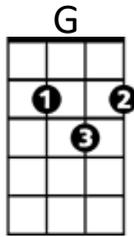
But only for what happened,

D

A7

D

Well, it was an awful shame



C

When Mrs. Murphy dished the chowder out

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

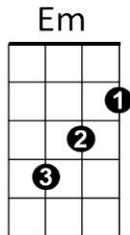
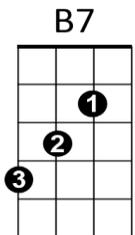
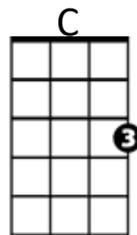
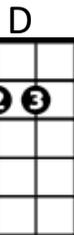
D

A7

D

And loudly he did shout -

D7



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:

G

Oh, who threw the overalls

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

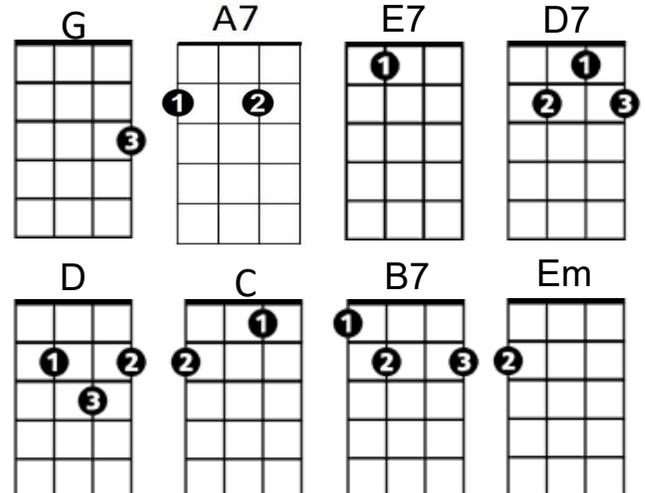
D7

G

The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

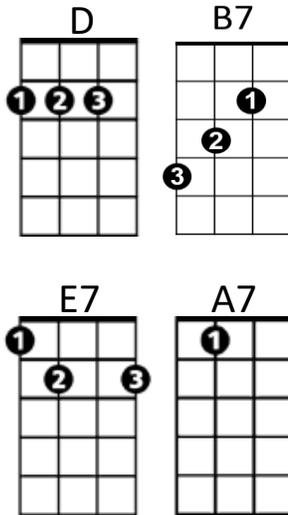
(Chorus)

BARITONE



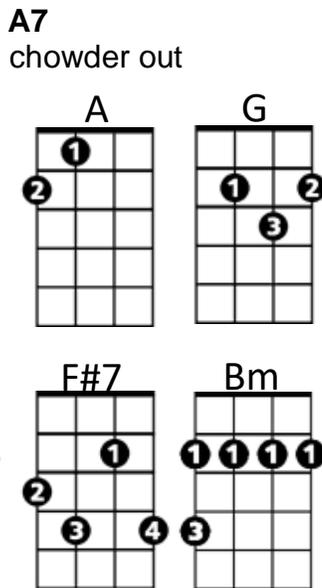
Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key D

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
 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



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 dished the chowder out
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
 His eyes were bulgin' out
E7
 He jumped up on the PI-A-NO
A E7 A
 And loudly he did shout -



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:

D
 Oh, who threw the overalls
 In Mrs Murphy's chowder?
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
E7 A7 D
 The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

(Chorus)

