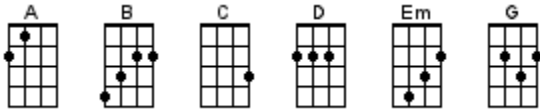


Miss Fogarty's Christmas Cake

Frank Horn 1883 (as recorded by Irish Rovers)



6/8 time means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / but we count it / 1 2 /

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

As I [G] sat in me [C] window last [G] evenin'
A [G] letter was [D] brought round to [G] me
A [D] little gilt-edg'd invi-[G]tation [Em] sayin'
Gil-[A]hooly come over to [D] tea
Each [D] Christmas the Fogarty's [G] sent it
So I [C] went just for old friendship's [B] sake
And the [C] first thing they gave me to [G] tackle
Was a [D] slice of Miss Fogarty's [G] cake, and [D] there were

[G] Plums and [C] prunes and [G] cherries
There were [G] citrons and [D] raisins and [G] cinnamon too
There were [G] nuts and [C] cloves and [G] berries
And a [A] crust that was nail'd on with [D] glue
There were [C] carroway [D] seeds in a-[G]bundance
Sure 'twould [A] work up a fine stomach-[D]ache
It would [G] kill a man twice after [C] 'ating a slice
Of Miss [D] Fogarty's Christmas [G] cake
It would [G] kill a man twice after [C] 'ating a slice
Of Miss [D] Fogarty's Christmas [G] cake [D]

Miss [G] Mulligan [C] wanted to [G] try it
But [G] really it [D] wasn't no [G] use
For we [D] work'd on it over an [G] hour [Em] but
A [A] piece of it wouldn't come [D] loose
'Till [D] Kelly came in with the [G] hatchet
And [C] Murphy came in with the [B] saw
But Miss [C] Fogarty's cake had the [G] power for
To [D] paralyze any man's [G] jaw, and [D] there were

[G] Plums and [C] prunes and [G] cherries
There were [G] citrons and [D] raisins and [G] cinnamon too
There were [G] nuts and [C] cloves and [G] berries
And a [A] crust that was nail'd on with [D] glue
There were [C] carroway [D] seeds in a-[G]bundance
Sure 'twould [A] work up a fine stomach-[D]ache
It would [G] kill a man twice after [C] 'ating a slice
Of Miss [D] Fogarty's Christmas [G] cake
It would [G] kill a man twice after [C] 'ating a slice
Of Miss [D] Fogarty's Christmas [G] cake [D]

Mrs. [G] Fogarty [C] proud as a [G] peacock
 Kep' [G] smilin' and [D] talkin' a-[G]way
 'Til she [D] tripped over Flanigan's [G] brogans [Em] and
 [A] Spill'd the potcheen in her [D] tay
 "Aw, Gil-[D]hooly" she says "You're not [G] 'atin'
 Try a [C] little bit more of me [B] cake"
 "Oh [C] no Misses Fogarty" [G] said I
 "Any [D] more and me stomach would [G] break", and [D] there were

[G] Plums and [C] prunes and [G] cherries
 There were [G] citrons and [D] raisins and [G] cinnamon too
 There were [G] nuts and [C] cloves and [G] berries
 And a [A] crust that was nail'd on with [D] glue
 There were [C] carroway [D] seeds in a-[G]bundance
 Sure 'twould [A] work up a fine stomach-[D]ache
 It would [G] kill a man twice after [C] 'ating a slice
 Of Miss [D] Fogarty's Christmas [G] cake
 It would [G] kill a man twice after [C] 'ating a slice
 Of Miss [D] Fogarty's Christmas [G] cake [D]

Ma-[G]loney was [C] sick with the [G] colic
 O-[G]Donnell a [D] pain in his [G] head
 Mc-[D]Nulty laid down on the [G] sofa [Em] and
 He [A] swore that he wish'd he was [D] dead
 Miss [D] Bailey went into hy-[G]sterics
 And [C] there she did wriggle and [B] shake
 And [C] all of us swore we were [G] poison'd
 From [D] 'atin Miss Fogarty's [G] cake, and [D] there were

[G] Plums and [C] prunes and [G] cherries
 There were [G] citrons and [D] raisins and [G] cinnamon too
 There were [G] nuts and [C] cloves and [G] berries
 And a [A] crust that was nail'd on with [D] glue
 There were [C] carroway [D] seeds in a-[G]bundance
 Sure 'twould [A] work up a fine stomach-[D]ache
 It would [G] kill a man twice after [C] 'ating a slice
 Of Miss [D] Fogarty's Christmas [G] cake
 Yes, it would [G] kill a man twice after [C] 'ating a slice
 Of Miss [D] Fogarty's Christmas [G] cake
 It would [G] kill a man twice after [C] 'ating a slice
 Of Miss [D] Fogarty's Christmas [G] cake [G]↓

