# The Orange And The Green

Anthony Murphy (as recorded by the Irish Rovers 1967)

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**INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

**[G]** Is the biggestmixup that **[D]** you have ever seen

My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]↓** green

**CHORUS:**

Oh, it **[G]** is the biggestmixup that **[D]** you have ever seen

My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green **[G]**

Oh, my **[G]** father was an Ulsterman, proud **[D]** Protestant was he

My **[C]** mother was a **[G]** Catholic girl from **[D]** county Cork was **[G]** she

They were **[Em]** married in two churches, lived **[Am]** happily e-**[D]**nough

Un-**[C]**til the day that **[G]** I was born and **[D]** things got rather **[G]↓** tough

**CHORUS:**

Oh, it **[G]** is the biggestmixup that **[D]** you have ever seen

My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green **[G]**

Bap-**[G]**tized by Father Reilly I was **[D]** rushed away by car

To be **[C]** made a little **[G]** Orangemen, me **[D]** father’s shinin’ **[G]** star

I was **[Em]** christened David Anthony but **[Am]** still in spite of **[D]** that

To my **[C]** father I was **[G]** William while my **[D]** mother called me **[G]↓** Pat

**CHORUS:**

Oh, it **[G]** is the biggestmixup that **[D]** you have ever seen

My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green **[G]**

With **[G]** mother every Sunday, to **[D]** mass I’d proudly stroll

Then **[C]** after that the **[G]** Orange Lodge would **[D]** try to save my **[G]** soul

For **[Em]** both sides tried to claim me, but **[Am]** I was smart be-**[D]**cause

I’d **[C]** play the flute, or **[G]** play the harp de-**[D]**pendin’ where I **[G]↓** was

**CHORUS:**

Oh, it **[G]** is the biggestmixup that **[D]** you have ever seen

My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green **[G]**

One **[G]** day me Ma's relations, came **[D]** round to visit me

Just **[C]** as my father's **[G]** kinfolk were all **[D]** sittin’ down to **[G]** tea

We **[Em]** tried to smooth things over, but they **[Am]** all began to **[D]** fight

And **[C]** me being strictly **[G]** neutral I bashed **[D]** everyone in **[G]↓** sight

**CHORUS:**

Oh, it **[G]** is the biggestmixup that **[D]** you have ever seen

My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green **[G]**

Now my **[G]** parents never could agree a-**[D]**bout my type of school

My **[C]** learnin’ was all **[G]** done at home, that's **[D]** why I'm such a **[G]** fool

They **[Em]** both passed on, God rest 'em, but **[Am]** left me caught be-**[D]**tween

That **[C]** awful colour **[G]** problem of the **[D]** Orange and the **[G]↓** Green

**CHORUS:**

Oh, it **[G]** is the biggestmixup that **[D]** you have ever seen

My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green

Yes, it **[G]** is the biggestmixup that **[D]** you have ever seen

My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]↓** green **[G]↓**

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