

The Orange And The Green

The Irish Rovers

Intro: 4/4

| D | % | A | % | G | D | A - A7 | D |
| Bm | % | Em | % | A | G | D | A - A7 | D |

Chorus: Oh it is the big-gest mix-up that you have e-ver seen
My fath-er he was O-range and me moth-er she was Green

1. Oh my fa-ther was an Ulst-er man___ Proud Pro-tes-tant was he
My mo-ther was a Cath-o-lic girl___ From Count-y Cork was she
They were mar-ried in two church-es___ Lived hap-pi-ly e-nough
Un-til the day that I was born___ And things got rather tough... Chorus

2. Bap-tized by Fath-er Ri-ley___ I was rushed a-way by car
To be made a lit-tle O-range-man___ Me fa-ther's shin-ing star
I was Chris-ten-ed Dav-id An-tho-ny___ But still in spite of that
To my fa-ther I was Will-iam___ While my mo-ther called me Pat... Chorus

3. With Mo-ther ev-'ry Sun-day___ To Mass I'd proud-ly stroll
Then aft-er that the O-range lodge___ Would try to save my soul
For both sides tried to claim me___ But I was smart be-cause
I'd play the flute I'd play the harp___ De-pend-ing where I was... Chorus

4. One day me Ma's re-lat-ions came round to vis-it me
Just as my fa-ther's kin-folk were all sit-ting down to tea
We tried to smooth things o-ver___ But they all be-gan to fight
And me be-ing strict-ly neut-ral___ I bashed ev'ry-one in sight... Chorus

5. Now my par-ents nev-er could a-gree a-bout my type of school
My learn-ing was all done at home___ That's why I'm such a fool
They've both passed on God rest 'em___ But left me caught be-tween
That aw-ful col-our prob-lem of the O-range and the Green... Chorus x2

Outro: | D | % | A | % | G | D | A - A7 | D |
| Bm | % | Em | % | A | G | D | A - A7 | D |