

# Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder

Songwriters: George L. Giefer / Mat Ray



C  
Oh the Murphy's gave a party just  
about a week ago

Everything was plentiful, the  
D7 G7  
Murphy's they're not slow

C  
They treated us like gentlemen, we  
tried to act the same

D7  
But only for what happened, well it  
G D7 G  
was an awful shame

When Mrs. Murphy dished the  
chowder out  
She fainted on the spot  
She found a pair of overalls  
In the bottom of the pot

Tim Nolan he got rippin' mad  
His eyes were bulgin' out  
He jumped up on the PI-A-NO  
And loudly he did shout

[CHORUS]

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

D7  
Nobody spoke, so he shouted all  
G7  
the louder

C E7 Am  
It's an Irish trick that's true  
F C

I can lick the mick that threw  
The overalls in Mrs Murphy's  
D7 G7 C  
chow—der

So we dragged the pants from out  
the soup and laid them on the floor  
Each man swore upon his breast  
he'd ne'er seen them before  
They were plastered up with mortar  
and were worn out at the knee  
They'd had their many ups and  
downs as we could plainly see  
when Mrs Murphy she came to she  
began to cry and pout

She'd had them in the wash that day  
and forgot to take them out  
Tim Nolan he excused himself for  
what he'd said that night  
So we put music to the words and  
sang with all our might

[REPEAT CHORUS 2X]