

# Miss Fogarty's Christmas Cake

C. Frank Horn

Verses 1-3      F                  B $\flat$                   F                                  C $^7$                   F

1. As I sat in my win-dow last eve-'ning, the let - ter-man brought it to me, A  
 2. Miss\_ Mul li - gan want - ed to try it, but\_ real - ly it was - n't no use, For we  
 3. Miss\_ Fo gar - ty proud as a pea - cock, kept smi - ling and blink - ing a - way, Till she

5                  C $^7$                   F                  Dm                  G $^7$                   C $^7$

lit - tle gilt-edged in - vi - ta - tion say - in' "Gil - hoo - ley come o - ver to tea." Well I  
 worked in it o - ver an hou - r and\_ we could - n't get none of it loose. Till\_  
 tripped o - ver Flan - a - gan's bro - gans and spilt the home - brew in her tea. "Gill\_

9                                  F                                  B $\flat$                                   A $^7$

knew that the Fog - ar - ty's sent it, so I went just for old friend - ship's sake. The\_  
 Kel - ley came in with a hat - chet, and\_ Mur - phy came in with a saw. For this  
 Hoo - ley" she says, "you're not eat - in, try a lit - tle bit more for me sake." "Ah\_

13                  B $\flat$                   F                                  C $^7$                   F

first thing they gave me to tack - le, was a slice of Miss Fo - gar - ty's cake.  
 cake was e - nough be the pow - ers above for to pa - ra - lyse an - y man's jaws.  
 no"\_\_ Miss Fo - gar - ty says I, "for I've had quite e - nough of your cake."

Intro  
 Verse 1 (Helen) --> Chorus  
 Verse 2 (Helen & Marjorie with flute) --> Chorus  
 Verse 3 (Tutti with harmony) --> Chorus (no turnaround!)  
 CHANGE TO G  
 Instrumental (Verse + Chorus)  
 Verse 4 (Tutti) --> Chorus x2 + Turnaround

Chorus

17 C<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>

*There were plums & prunes & cher-ries, Ci-trons & rai-sins & cin-na-mon, too there was*

22 F B<sup>b</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

*nut - meg, cloves & ber-ries, and a crust that was nailed on with glue. There were*

26 F G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

*ca-ra way seeds in a - bun-dance, such that work up a fine stom-ach ache, that could*

30 F B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F [to Instrumental]

*kill a man twice af-ter eat-ing a slice of Miss Fo-gar-ty's Christ mas cake.*

Intro/Turnaround

34 F B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

*Intro/Turnaround*

Verse 4 [Instrumental first time]

38 G C G D7 G

Ma - lo-ney was took by the co-lic, O' - Don-nell's a pain in his head, Mc

43 D7 G Em A7 D7

Naugh-ton lay down on the so - fa, and he swore that he wished he were dead. Miss

47 G C B7

Bai-ley went in - to hys - ter - ics, and there she did wrig-gle and shake, And

51 C G D7 G

ev' - ry - one swore they were poi-soned just from eat - ing Miss Fo - gar - ty's cake.

55 D7 G C G C G D7

*There were plums & prunes & cher - ries, Ci-trons & rai-sins & cin - na - mon, too there was*

60 G C G A7 D7

nut - meg, cloves & ber - ries, and a crust that was nailed on with glue. There were

64 G A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

*ca - ra way seeds in a - bun - dance, such that workup a fine stom - ach ache, that could*

68 G C D<sup>7</sup> G

*kill a man twice af - ter eat - ing a slice of Miss Fo - gar - ty's Christ - mas cake.*

72 G C D<sup>7</sup> G *Fine*