

Mrs. Murphy's Chowder

GD7
Won't you bring back, won't you bring back, Mrs. Murphy's chowder
G
It was tuneful, every spoonful made you yodel louder
C G C G
After dinner Uncle Ben used to fill his fountain pen
D7 G
From a plate of Mrs. Murphy's chowder

Chorus:

D7 G
It had ice cream, cold cream, benzene, gasoline,
D7
soup-beans, string beans, floating all around
G
Sponge cake, beefsteak, mistake, stomach ache,
D7
creampuffs, earmuffs, many to be found
D
Silk hats, doormats, bed slats, democrats,
D7
cow bells, doorbells, beckon you to dine
G D7 G D7
Meatballs, fish balls, mothballs, cannonballs,
G
come on in, the chowder's fine

G D7
Won't you bring back, won't you bring back, Mrs. Murphy's chowder
G
From each helping you'll be yelping for a headache powder
C G C G
And if they had it where we are, you might find an Austin car
D7 G
In a plate of Mrs. Murphy's chowder.

Chorus

G D7
Won't you bring back, won't you bring back, Mrs. Murphy's chowder
G
You can pack it, you can stack it, all around the larder
C G C G
The plumber died the other day; they embalmed him right away
D7 G
In a bowl of Mrs. Murphy's chowder.

Chorus