The ORANGE and the GREEN

TUNE: "RISING OF THE MOON"

OH, IT IS THE BIGGEST MIXUP THAT YOU HAVE EVER SEEN MY FATHER WAS AN ORANGEMEN, MY MOTHER SHE WAS GREEN!

OH, MY FATHER WAS AN ULSTERMAN, PROUD PROTESTANT WAS HE MY MOTHER WAS A CATHOLIC AND FROM COUNTY CORK WAS SHE -THEY WERE MARRIED IN TWO CHURCHES AND LIVED HAPPILY ENOUGH UNTIL THE DAY THAT I WAS BORN AND THINGS GOT RATHER TOUGH!

BAPTIZED BY FATHER REILLY I WAS RUSHED AWAY BY CAR TO BE MADE A LITTLE ORANGEMAN, MY FATHER'S SHINING STAR. I WAS CHRISTENED *DAVID ANTHONY* BUT STILL IN SPITE OF THAT TO ME FATHER I WAS BILLY WHILE MY MOTHER CALLED ME PAT!

WITH MY MOTHER EVERY SUNDAY TO MASS I'D PROUDLY STROLL AND AFTER THAT THE ORANGE FOLKS WOULD TRY TO SAVE MY SOUL. AND BOTH SIDES TRIED TO CLAIM ME, BUT I WAS SMART BECAUSE I'D PLAY THE FLUTE OR PLAY THE HARP DEPENDING WERE I WAS!

AND WHEN I'D SING THOSE REBEL SONGS MUCH TO MY MOTHER'S JOY MY FATHER WOULD JUMP UP AND SAY "NOW LISTEN, BILL ME BOY -THAT'S QUITE ENOUGH OF THAT LOT!" AND HE'D TOSS ME O'ER A COIN TO HAVE ME SING OLD ORANGE FLUTE OR THE HEROES OF THE BOYNE.

ONE DAY MY MA'S RELATIONS CAME AROUND TO VISIT ME JUST AS MY FATHER'S KINFOLK WERE SITTING DOWN TO TEA WE TRIED TO SMOOTH THINGS OVER, BUT THEY ALL BEGAN TO FIGHT, AND ME, BEING STRICTLY NEUTRAL, I KICKED EVERYONE IN SIGHT!

MY PARENTS NEVER COULD AGREE ABOUT MY TYPE OF SCHOOL -MY LEARNING WAS ALL DONE AT HOME, THAT'S WHY I'M SUCH A FOOL! THEY'VE BOTH PASSED ON, GOD REST 'EM, BUT I WAS LEFT BETWEEN THAT AWFUL COLOUR PROBLEM OF THE ORANGE AND THE GREEN!