

# My Old Man's An All Black – Howard Morrison

**G Bm E A D**  
Now here's a story full of woes, You've heard it all before  
**G Bm E A A7 D**  
It's all about me old man, And the game that he adored  
**A D /**  
As he kicked the ball  
**A D //**  
As he scored a try  
**A D G7**  
You'll always here me cry-y-y-y-yyyyyyyy

**G D**  
Oh, my old man's an All Black, He wears the silver fern,  
**D7 G**  
But his mates just couldn't take him, So he's out now for a turn.  
**C**  
He made them all look silly, As he tackled all and all  
**D D7 G**  
And all the girls went crazy, As this Hori took his score  
**D D7 G**  
**Da-dit-dit-da, da-dit-dit-da, da-dit-dit-da-da-da \*Whistle\***

**G D**  
Now the soccer union, offered Dad a part  
**D7 G**  
In a team to go to Scotland, to play against the heart  
**C**  
But to our dear Papa, it was just a silly joke  
**D D7 G**  
To kick a ball around all day, was not for this old bloke  
**D D7 G**  
**Da-dit-dit-da, da-dit-dit-da, da-dit-dit-da-da-da \*Whistle\***

## **SPOKEN**

*I say I say old Jerry me boy  
I believe they gave your old man a trial, is that right? Is that right?  
That's right Howard, but they didn't tell me it was a dog trial*

**D D7 G**  
**Da-dit-dit-da, da-dit-dit-da, da-dit-dit-da-da-da \*Whistle\***

**G D**  
Well a little girl came up to Dad, and said so quietly  
**D7 G**  
"Will you please play for us sir, Our goalie you will be"

**C**  
"What game is this my little girl?" "Why basketball of course"  
**D D7 G**  
And everybody heard him yell "Hey, get me off these courts"  
**D D7 G**  
**Da-dit-dit-da, da-dit-dit-da, da-dit-dit-da-da-da \*Whistle\***

**SPOKEN**

*I say old Jerry me boy*

*"I suppose your old man is a little disappointed  
his mates left him behind? Is that right?"*

*"Well actually Howard, he wasn't CRAVIN' to go!"*

**D** **D7** **G**  
Da-dit-dit-da, da-dit-dit-da, da-dit-dit-da-da-da \*Whistle\*

**G** **D**  
Well the All Black team is leaving, and the best of luck to them

**D7** **G**  
And if they find things tricky, they'll have to play like men,

**C**  
'cause the Springboks will be watching, from Transvaal to Capetown,

**D** **D7** **G**  
For the team that ain't got Horis, to score their last touchdown.

**D** **D7** **G**  
Da-dit-dit-da, da-dit-dit-da, da-dit-dit-da-da-da \*Whistle\*

Oh.....

**G** **D**  
Oh, my old man's an All Black, He wears the silver fern,

**D7** **G**  
But his mates just couldn't take him, So he's out now for a turn.

**D** **D7**  
So he's out---- now----- for----- a

**G**  
Tahe rua toru wha, They won't take my ol' Papa

**D** **D7**  
So he's out---- now----- for----- a

**G**  
Fi fifa lula, give him pork and puha

**D** **D7**  
So he's out---- now----- for----- a

**G**  
Fee-fee Fi-fi Fo-fo Fum,  
"Hey Howie" "Yeah...what?"  
"There's no Horis in this scrum."

**D** **D7** **G**  
So he's out---- now----- for----- a turn----- !