

The Night Pat Murphy Died

A D A
Oh, the night that Paddy Murphy died, is a night I'll never forget
A F#m D E
Some of the boys got loaded drunk, and they ain't got sober yet;
A D A
As long as a bottle was passed around every man was feeling gay
A E F#m (E) D E A
O'Leary came with the bagpipes, some music for to play
That's how they showed their respect for Paddy Murphy
That's how they showed their honour and their pride;
They said it was a sin and shame and they winked at one another
And every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died

Instrumental kurz

As Mrs. Murphy sat in the corner pourin' out her grief
Kelly and his gang came tearin' down the street
They went into an empty room and a bottle of whiskey stole
They put the bottle with the corpse to keep that whiskey cold

Chorus + Instrumental kurz

About two o'clock in the morning after empty'ing the jug
Doyle rolls up the ice box lid to see poor Paddy's mug
We stopped the clock so Mrs. Murphy couldn't tell the time
And at a quarter after two we argued it was nine

Chorus + Instrumental

Oh, they stopped the hearse on George Street
outside Sundance Saloon
They all went in at half past eight
and staggered out at noon
They went up to the graveyard,
so holy and sublime
Found out when they got there,
they'd left the corpse behind!

Chorus

Oh, the night that Paddy Murphy died,
is a night I'll never forget
Some of the boys got loaded drunk,
and they ain't got sober yet;
As long as a bottle was passed around
every man was feelin' gay
O'Leary came with the bagpipes,
some music for to play

Chorus 2x (1. a capella)
Well, every drink in the place was full
the night Pat Murphy died! died ! died !