

# The Night Pat Murphy Died

3x A D E A E A

D G D A

1. G D A D

2. G A F#m A F#m E

1. F#m A F#m E A F#m E

2. F#m A F#m E A F#m E

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 !