

The Night Pat Murphy Died

Great Big Sea

Oh the night that Patty 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
That's how they showed their respect
for Patty Murphy

That's how they showed their honour and their pride;
They said it was a sinner's shame and they winked at one another
And every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died
As Mrs. Murphy sat in the
corner pouring out her grief

Kelly and his gang came tearing 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
That's how they showed their
respect for Patty Murphy

That's how they showed their honour and their pride;
They said it was a sinner's shame and they winked at one another
And every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died
About two o'clock in the morning after emptying the jug
Doyle rolls up the ice box lid to see poor Patty'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
That's how they showed their respect for Patty
Murphy

That's how they showed their honour and their pride;
They said it was a sinner's shame and they winked at one another
And every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died
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!
That's how they showed their
respect for Patty Murphy

That's how they showed their honour and their pride;
They said it was a sinner's shame and they winked at one another
And every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died
Oh the night that Patty Murphy died, is a night I'll never forget
Some of the boys got loaded drunk and they ain't been 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
That's how they showed their respect
for Patty Murphy

That's how they showed their honour and their pride;
They said it was a sinner's shame and they winked at one another
And every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died
Well every drink in the place
was full the night Pat Murphy died!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>