

# The night Pat Murphy died

## Fiddler's Green

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  
Well, I said some of the boys got loaded drunk  
And they ain't got sober yet  
Well, as long as a bottle was passed around every man was feelin' gay  
But 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 honor and their pride  
They said, it was a sin and shame and they winked at one another  
Every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died  
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  
Put the bottle with the corpse to keep that whiskey cold  
That's how they showed their respect for Paddy Murphy  
That's how they showed their honor and their pride  
They said, it was a sin and shame and they winked at one another  
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 Paddy's mug  
We fixed 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 Paddy Murphy  
That's how they showed their honor and their pride  
They said, it was a sin and shame and they winked at one another  
Every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died, go  
They stopped the wheel of the hearse outside  
Sundance Saloon  
All went in at half past eight and staggered out at noon  
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 Paddy Murphy  
That's how they showed their honor and their pride  
They said, it was a sin and shame and they winked at one another  
Every drink in the place was full, the night Pat Murphy died  
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 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 Paddy Murphy  
That's how they showed their honor and their pride  
They said, it was a sin and shame and they winked at one another  
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