

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
Every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died

Oh, every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died

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