## The Night Pat Murphy Died (live)

## **Great Big Sea**

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]

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 diedAs 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[Chorus]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]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 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[Chorus]

## Songwriters

SEAN MCCANN, ALAN DOYLE, BOB HALLETT, DARRELL POWERPublished by Lyrics © CARLIN AMERICA INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/