

Great Big Sea

"Night Pat Murphy Died"

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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

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

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

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

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!

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