

## Great Big Sea "The 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

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  
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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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