

Great Big Sea

"The Night Patty Murphy Died"

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Oh the night that Patty Murphy died, is a night I'll never forget
Some of the boys got a little bit 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 Patty Murphy
That's how they showed their honour and their pride;
They said it was a silly 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

Chorus

About two o'clock in the morning after emptying the jug
Doyle rolls up the ice box lid to see poor Patty'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

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 we got there, they'd left the corpse behind!

Chorus

Oh the night that Patty Murphy died, is a night I'll never
forget
Some of the boys got a little 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

Well every drink in the place was full the night Pat
Murphy died!

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