

The Night that Paddy Murphy Died

G **C** **G**
O the night that Paddy Murphy died is a night I'll never forget:
Em **C** **D**
Some of the boys got loaded drunk, and they ain't got sober yet.
G **C** **G**
As long as a bottle was passed around, every man was feelin' gay
-

Em **C** **D**
O'Leary came with the bagpipes and music for to play.

G **C** **G**
That's how they showed their respect for Paddy Murphy -

G **Em** **C** **D**
That's how they showed their honour and their pride.

G **C**
They said it was a sin 'n' shame... and they winked at one
G
another,

Em **C** **D** **G**
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

'Bout 2 o'clock in the morning, after emptying the jug,

Doyle raised up the 'ice box' lid and saw poor Paddy's mug!

They stopped the clock so Mrs. Murphy couldn't tell the time,

And at a quarter after 2 they argued it was 9!

Chorus

They stopped the hearse on George St. outside some dance-saloon.

They all went in at 6 o'clock and staggered out at noon.

They went up to the graveyard, so holy and sublime -

But found out, when they got there, they'd left the corpse
behind!

Chorus

Repeat first verse. Chorus