The Night Paddy Murphy Died

DAd tuning

The night that Pad-dy Mur-phy died, I ne-ver shall for-

4 7 7 7 7 7 7 4 4 4 9 7 5

get The whole damn crew got stink-ing drunk, and some ain't so-ber

4 4 7 7 7 9 7 7 4 4 5 8 8 8

yet; The only thing we did that night that filled my heart with

8 4 7 7 7 4 7 7 7 4 5 8 7 5

fear: We took the ice from off the coirps and put it in the

12 4 7 7 7 8 9 11 11 10 9 7 8
beer. And that's how we showed our respect for Paddy

Murphy. That's how we showed our honor and our pride

That's how we showed our respect for Paddy Murphy on the night that Paddy 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 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 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 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