

The Night Patty Murphy Died

Tim Hicks

Oh the night that Patty 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 Patty 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

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 sin and shame and they winked at one another
And every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died

About two o'clock in the morning after emptying the jug
Doyle lifts up the ice box lid to see poor Patty's mug
They stopped the clock so Mrs. Murphy couldn't tell the time
And at a quarter after two they argued it was nine

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 sin and shame and they winked at one another
And every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died

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

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 sin and shame and they winked at one another
And every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died

Oh, the night that Patty Murphy died, is a night I'll never forget
Well, 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 Patty 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

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 sin and shame and they winked at one another
And every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died
And every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died