

# The Night Pat Murphy Died

## Great Big Sea

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 sinner's 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 sinner's 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 rolls up the ice box lid to see poor Patty'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 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 sinner's 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 sinner's 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  
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As long as a bottle was passed around every man was feelin' gay  
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That's how they showed their honour and their pride;  
They said it was a sinner's shame and they winked at one another  
And every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died Well every drink in the place  
was full the night Pat Murphy died!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>