The Night that Paddy Murphy Died

G
O the night that Paddy Murphy died is a night I'll never forget:
C
Some of the boys got loaded drunk, and they ain't got sober yet.
D
As long as a bottle was passed around, every man was feelin' gay –
G
O'Leary came with the bagpipes and music for to play.
C
That's how they showed their respect for Paddy Murphy –
D
That's how they showed their honour and their pride.
G
They said it was a sin 'n' shame... and they winked at one another,
C
And every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died!
D
With a dum diddly doo fol the daddy-o, with a rum tie diddly aye day!
G

As Mrs. Murphy sat in the corner pouring out her grief,
C
Kelly and his gang came tearing down the street.
D
They went into an empty room and a bottle of whiskey stole –
G
They put the bottle with the corpse to keep that whiskey cold!

Chorus

'Bout 2 o'clock in the morning, after emptying the jug,
C
Doyle raised up the 'ice box' lid and saw poor Paddy's mug!
D
They stopped the clock so Mrs. Murphy couldn't tell the time,
G
And at a quarter after 2 they argued it was 9!

Chorus

They stopped the hearse on George St. outside some dance-saloon.
C
They all went in at 6 o'clock and staggered out at noon.
D
They went up to the graveyard, so holy and sublime –
G
But found out, when they got there, they'd left the corpse behind!

Chorus

Repeat first verse.

Chorus