Saucily $\dfrac{d}{=80}$

**Pat Malone**

As sung by Lawrence Older

1. Times was hard in I-rish town; ev'-ry-thing was go-ing down, When Pat Mal- lone was pressed for read-y cash. He’d the life in-sur-ance spent, ev’ry dol-lar to a cent, Un-til all of his af-fairs had gone to smash. Then his wife spoke up and said, "Now, dear Pat, if you were dead, That twen-ty thou-sand dol-lars we might take." So Pat laid down and tried to make out that he had died Un-til he smelled the whis-key at the wake. Pat Mal- lone for-got that he was dead. He riz up in the cof-fin and he said, "If the wake goes on a min-ute, sure, the corpse, he must be in it. Oh, you got-ta get me drunk to keep me dead."
2. They gave to him a sup after wards; it filled him up, And they gent-ly laid him back up-on the bed.

3. So then they start-ed out on the cem-e-ter-y route, All try-in' the wid-ow to con-sole.

Til the break of day, ev-ry bod-y felt so gay. They for-got Pat was on-ly play-ing dead.

Til they reached the base of Ma lone's rest-ing place And they gent-ly low-ered Pat rick in the hole.

Smashed him off the bunk, wasn't dead but awful drunk, And they threw him in his cof-fin with a prayer.

Pat be-gan to see, just as plain as one-two-three, He'd for-got to reck-on on the end. When the

driv-er of the cart says, "Be dead be-fore I start, I'd like to know who will pay the fare." Pat Ma-

sod be-gin to drop he broke off the cof-fin top, And quick-ly to the earth he did as-cend. Pat Ma-

alone for-got that he was dead. He riz up in the cof-fin and he said, "If you

alone for-got that he was dead, From the cem-e-ter-y quick-ly fled. It's a

dare to doubt me cred-it, you'll be sor-ry that you said it. Drive on or else the corpse will break your head."

luck-y thing, by thun-der, Pat come near-ly go-ing un-der; It's luck-y Pat for-got that he was dead.