

Murphy's Phonograph - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

MURPHY'S PHONOGRAPH.

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Words and music by John T Tierney.

Mike Murphy owned a fine saloon, he never had grief nor care,
It mattered not to Murphy whether the day was dark or fair:
An Irish gang hung 'round the place that better days had seen,
But Murphy caused his troubles with an Edison talking machine.

Chorus.

Oh! the picture that was in that place,
Oh the anxious look on each man's face;
Beside the great machine Michael Murphy could be seen,
Explaining all the great things done by Edison.

A neighbor named Dan Brady called, and Dan was an awful pest,
He gazed upon the new machine, was delighted like the rest;
Says Brady, "Can you make it play 'The Wearing of the Green?'"
But Murphy by mistake put in the song known as "God Save the Queen."

Chorus.

Oh! the picture that was in that place,
Oh! the murd'rous look on each man's face;
Dan Brady made a pass, landed Murphy with a glass,
They wouldn't do a thing if they had Edison.

Dan Brady left but soon came back, while Murphy lay on the floor,
When Bull McCarty shouted out: "Now. we'll try the thing once more;
Poor Murphy from the floor got up, then fainted dead away,
But by mistake the thing got mixed to a speech by an A. P. A.

Chorus

Oh! the picture that was in that place,
Poor old Murphy had an ingrown face:
Dan Brady's mug was white, when he threw some dynamite.
Now Murphy's dead and buried, all through Edison.