## Pat Malone Saucily = 80As sung by Lawrence Older F C G

1. Times was hard in I-rish town; ev-'ry-thing was go-ing down, When Pat Ma-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 Ma-





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."



dare to doubt me cred-it, you'll be sor-rythat you said it. Drive on or else the corpse will break your head." luck-ything, by thun-der, Pat come near-ly go-ing un-der; It's luck-y Pat for-got that he was dead.