

# Jimmy Collins' Wake

## Dropkick Murphys

We've gathered here to bid adieu  
Us Boston boys, alas are few  
Some from crosstown some from the coast  
To give our skipper one last toast  
We'll pour the good stuff  
Round his casket  
Drop some coin into the basket  
Bow our heads  
and praise the Lord  
Then rouse ourselves and strike a chord...  
Lets raise a glass and lift it up  
Then sip from Jimmy Collins Cup  
And hail the lads that won the crown  
They brought victory to our grounds  
Lets raise a glass and lift it up  
Then sip from Jimmy Collins Cup  
And hail the lads that won the crown  
While turning baseball upside down  
We hit them hard  
We hit them clean  
The pitching of Big Bill Dineen  
Some legged a bunt  
Some hit them out  
Remember old Buck Freeman's clouts?  
Lets sing of Candy  
Cy and Freddy  
Patsy Dougherty  
at the ready  
Long Tom Hughes  
and Broadway Aleck  
Hobe, Chick  
and Jack O'Brien  
Honus Wagner sat there cryin'  
Lets raise a glass and lift it up  
Then sip from Jimmy Collins Cup  
And hail the lads that won the crown  
They brought victory to our grounds  
Lets raise a glass and lift it up  
Then sip from Jimmy Collins Cup  
And hail the lads that won the crown While turning baseball upside down  
Our days with you  
Indeed were great

and now that you have crossed the plate  
and scored that final run of life  
We'll hug your kids and kiss the wife  
and tell of how you played the game  
and led us all to wealth and fame We'll lift our heads With one loud voice Pay homage  
To "The People's Choice"  
Lets raise a glass and lift it up  
Then sip from Jimmy Collins Cup  
And hail the lads that won the crown  
They brought victory to our grounds  
Lets raise a glass and lift it up  
Then sip from Jimmy Collins Cup  
And hail the lads that won the crown  
While turning baseball upside down  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>