

Jimmy Collins' wake

Dropkick Murphys

Weve 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
Well 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
While turning baseball upside downWe hit them hard,
We hit them clean
The pitching of Big Bill Dineen
Some legged a bunt
Some hit them out
Remember old Buck Freemans clouts?
Lets sing of Candy
Cy and Freddy
Patsy Dougherty
at the ready
Long Tom Hughes
and Broadway Aleck
Hobe, Chick,
and Jack OBrien
Honus Wagner sat there cryinLets 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 downOur days with you
Indeed were great
and now that you have crossed the plate
and scored that final run of life
Well hug your kids and kiss the wife
and tell of how you played the game
and led us all to wealth and fame
Well lift our heads
With one loud voice
Pay homage

To The Peoples Choice
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

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