

# 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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