Jimmy Collins Wake
Dropkick Murphys

Listen to the song to get the rhythm.

Capo on 3rd

C G D G x2

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        C
We ve gathered here, to bid adieu
    G
Us Boston boys alas are few
D
Some from crosstown some from coast
    G
To give our skipper one last toast
        C
Weâ€™ll pour the good stuff â€˜round his casket
G
Drop some coin into the basket
D
Bow our heads and praise the Lord
        D
Then rouse ourselves and strike a chord
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(Chorus)
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        C
Letâ€™s raise a glass and lift it up
        G
Then sip from Jimmy Collinsâ€™ cup
    Em
And hail the lads that won the crown
            D
They brought victory to our grounds
        C
Letâ€™s raise a glass and lift it up
        G
Then sip from Jimmy Collinsâ€™ cup
    Em
And hail the lads that won the crown
        D
While turning baseball upside down
```

C G D G

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We hit â€˜em hard, we hit â€˜em clean
The pitching of Big Bill Dineen
Some legged a bunt, some hit â€˜em out
Remember old Buck Freemanâ€™s clouts
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We'll sing of Candy, Cy and Freddy
Patsy Dougherty, Broadway Hobe
Chick and Jack O'Brien
Honus Wagner sat there cryin'

(Chorus)
Let's 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
Let's 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

C G D G x2

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 your 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
And pay homage to "The People's Choice"

(Chorus)
Let's 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
Let's 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

C G D G x2

C G D G D G