

## **FINNEGAN'S WAKE**

TIM FINNEGAN LIVED IN WALKIN STREET  
A GENTLEMAN IRISH (MIGHTY ODD!)  
HE'D A BEAUTIFUL BROGUE BOTH RICH AND SWEET  
AND TO RISE IN THE WORLD, HE CARRIED A HOD  
NOW TIM HAD A BIT OF A TIPLING WAY  
WITH A LOVE OF THE LIQUOR HE WAS BORN  
TO SEND HIM TO HIS WORK EACH DAY  
HE'D A DROP OF THE CRATHUR EVERY MORN

***WHACK AND HURRAH! WILL YE DANCE TO YOUR PARTNER  
ROUND THE FLOOR YOUR TROTTERS SHAKE  
ISN'T IT THE TRUTH I TOLD YOU?  
LOTS OF FUN AT FINNEGAN'S WAKE!***

ONE MORNING TIM WAS RATHER FULL  
HIS HEAD WAS HEAVY WHICH MADE HIM SHAKE  
HE FELL OF THE LADDER AND BROKE HIS SKULL  
AND THEY TOOK HIM HOME HIS CORPSE TO WAKE  
THEY ROLLED HIM UP IN A NICE CLEAN SHEET  
AND LAID HIM OUT UPON THE BED  
WITH A BOTTLE OF WHISKEY AT HIS FEET  
AND A BOTTLE OF PORTER AT HIS HEAD!

HIS FRIENDS ASSEMBLED AT THE WAKE  
AND MRS FINNEGAN CALLED FOR LUNCH  
FIRST SHE BROUGHT THEM TEA AND CAKES  
THEN PIPES, TOBACCO, AND BRANDY PUNCH  
THEN THE WIDOW MALONE BEGAN TO CRY  
"SUCH A NICE CLEAN CORPSE DID YE EVER SEE?  
ARRAH TIM MAVOURNEEN, WHY DID YE DIE?"  
"WILL YE HOLD YOUR GAB?" SAID BIDDY MCGEE

THEN PEGGY O'CONNOR TOOK UP THE JOB  
"AH BIDDY," SAYS SHE, "YOU'RE WRONG, I'M SURE -"  
THEN BIDDY FETCHED HER A BELT IN THE GOB  
AND LEFT HER SPRAWLING ON THE FLOOR.  
'T WAS CIVIL WAR DID THEN ENGAGE  
'T WAS WOMAN TO WOMAN AND MAN TO MAN  
SHILLELAGH LAW WAS ALL THE RAGE  
AND A ROW AND A RUCTION SOON BEGAN!

MICKEY MALONEY DUCKED HIS HEAD  
WHEN A BOTTLE OF WHISKEY FLEW AT HIM  
IT MISSED AND SHATTERED ON THE BED  
AND THE WHISKEY POURS ALL OVER TIM!  
BEGOD HE REVIVES! SEE HOW HE RISES!  
TIM FINNEGAN RISING FROM THE BED!  
"THROWING WHISKEY AROUND LIKE BLAZES  
BE THE THUNDERIN' JAYZ, DID YE THINK I WAS DEAD?"