**Finnegan’s Wake**

**C Am F G**

Tim Finnegan lived in Walkin Street, a gentle Irishman mighty odd

**C Am F G C**

He had a brogue both rich and sweet, an' to rise in the world he carried a hod

**Am**

You see he'd a sort of a tipplers way

**C Am**

with a love for the liquor poor Tim was born

**C Am F G C**

To help him on his way each day, he'd a drop of the craythur every morn

***Refrain:***

**C Am F G**

Whack fol the dah now dance to yer partner around the flure yer trotters shake

**C Am F G C**

Wasn't it the truth I told you? Lots of fun at Finnegan's Wake

**C Am F G**

One morning Tim got rather full, his head felt heavy which made him shake

**C Am**

Fell from a ladder and he broke his skull,

**F G C**

and they carried him home his corpse to wake

**Am C Am**

Rolled him up in a nice clean sheet, and laid him out u-pon the bed

**C Am F G C**

A bottle of whiskey at his feet and a barrel of porter at his head

***[Refrain]***

**C Am F G**

His friends assembled at the wake, and Mrs Finnegan called for lunch

**C Am F G C**

First she brought in tea and cake, then pipes, to-bacco and whiskey punch

**Am C Am**

Biddy O'Brien be-gan to cry, "Such a nice clean corpse, did you ever see,

**C Am F G C**

Tim avourneen, why did you die?", "Will ye hould your gob?" said Paddy Mc-Gee

***[Refrain]***

**C Am**

Then Maggie O'Connor took up the job,

**F G**

"Biddy" says she "you're wrong, I'm sure"

**C Am F G C**

Biddy gave her a belt in the gob and left her sprawling on the floor

**Am C Am**

Then the war did soon engage, t'was woman to woman and man to man

**C Am F G C**

Shil-lelagh law was all the rage and a row and a ruction soon be-gan

***[Refrain]***

**C Am F G**

Mickey Maloney ducked his head when a bucket of whiskey flew at him

**C Am F << G C\***

It missed, and falling on the bed, the liquor scattered << over Tim

**Am\* C\* Am\***

Bedad he revives, see how he rises, Timothy rising from the bed

**>> C\* Am\***

Saying >> "Whittle your whiskey a-round like blazes,

**F\* G\* C\***

t'underin' Lightnin’, do ye think I'm dead?"

***[Refrain x2]***