

# Lament for Barney Flanagan

Licensee of the Hesperus Hotel

Poem by James K. Baxter

Anthony Ritchie © 1981

Casual but with energy ♩ = 112

Verse 1

Baritone

Piano

*f*

Flan-a-gan got up on a Sat-ur-day morn-ing,

5

3

Pulled on his pants while the cof-fee was warm-ing He didn't remem-ber the doc-tor's warn-ing

9

Y our heart's too big, Mis-ter Flan-a-gan'

13 Verse 2

Bar-ney Flan-a-gan, Sprung like a frog from a wet root in an I-rish bog

17

May his soul e-scape from the tooth of a dog! God have mer-cy on Flan-a-gan.

21

Verse 3

Bar-ney Flan-a-gan R. I. P.

25

*crescendo*

Rode to his grave on Hen - ne-ssey's Like a bot-tle cork boat in the I - rish Sea

29

*f*

The bell-boy rings for Flan-a-gan.