

Street Dogs "Kevin JO'Toole"

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Pray as you rest on this night
As God, November, and Boston
Let you take flight
May you rest in peace
After you leave Albany Street
So much love you left to your family

Ten Milton open, coffee's brewing
Chewing the fat with me, so to speak
You worked a trade that put others first
You lived your life that way
Thanks for all the good advice
It saved

So to you I say

Tonight, tonight, tonight
We toast to you
With deep respect for
All that you served through
O Kevin J. O'Toole
We'll raise them high
Knowing O so well
Your spirit could never die
Could never die

Braved Korea, snuffed out Big Red
Hey a first national cracker jack cut man
You watched out over St. Ann
Through her battles all the way
St. Peter set a table for you two
O I know it's true

Tonight, tonight, tonight
We toast to you
With deep respect for
All that you served through
O Kevin J. O'Toole
We'll raise them high
Knowing O so well
Your spirit could never die
Could never die

Fourteen down in Peobody
Or fixing up the FIU
Running brigade, pipe and drum
Cooking for four hundred
In Florian

May the road rise up to meet you
May the wind be at your back
The sun shine warm upon your face (IRISH BLESSING)
Till we meet again...
My dear friend

Tonight, tonight, tonight
We toast to you
With deep respect for
All that you served through
O Kevin J. O'Toole
We'll raise them high
Knowing O so well
Your spirit could never die
Could never die

Will never...
Should never...
Could never...
Will never die

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