The Auld Triangle

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A hungry feeling
Came o'er me stealing
And the mice were squeeling
In my prison cell
To begin the morning
The WARDEN BAWLING
"Get up out of bed, boy!
And Clean up your cell!"
And that auld triangle went jingle-jangle
All along the banks of the Royal Canal
On a fine Spring evening
The lag lay dreaming
And the sea-gulls squeeling
High above the wall
Oh! the day was dying
And the wind was sighing
As I lay there crying
In my prison cell
And that auld triangle went jingle-jangle

All along the banks of the Royal Canal
Oh! the screw was peeping
And the lag was sleeping
As he lay there weeping
For his poor gal
And that auld triangle went jingle-jangle
All along the banks of the Royal Canal
In the female prison
There are seventy women
And I wish to god it was with them
That I did dwell
And the auld triangle went jingle-jangle
All along the banks of the Royal Canal
And the auld triangle went jingle-jangle
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

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