

The Auld Triangle

The High Kings

A hungry feeling came o'er me stealing
And the mice were squealing in my prison cell
And the old triangle went jingle jangle
All along the banks of the royal canal
To begin the morning the screw was bawling
"Get up, ya bowsie, and clean up your cell"
And the old triangle went jingle jangle
All along the banks of the royal canal
The screw was peeping, Humpy Gussy was sleeping
As I lay there dreaming of my girl, Sal
And the old triangle went jingle jangle
All along the banks of the royal canal
Up in the female prison there are seventy-five women
And 'tis among them I wish I did dwell
Then the old triangle could go jingle jangle
All along the banks of the royal canal
All along the banks of the royal canal

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