

# The Auld Triangle

## The Brogues

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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