

# The Auld Triangle

## Inside Llewyn Davis

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