

The Auld Triangle

Original version by Brendan Behan

Version originale par Brendan Behan



A hungry feeling came o'er me stealing
And the mice they were squealing in my prison cell
*And that auld triangle it went jingle jangle
Along the banks of the Royal Canal*

To begin the morning the screw was bawling
"Get out the bed and clean up your cell!"
*And that auld triangle it went jingle jangle
Along the banks of the Royal Canal*

Now the screw was peeping and humpy Gussy lay sleeping
As he lay there weeping for his girl Sal
*And that auld triangle it went jingle jangle
Along the banks of the Royal Canal*

But in the female prison there are seventy women
And I wish there was with them that I did dwell
*And that auld triangle could go jingle jangle
Along the banks of the Royal Canal*

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