

# The Auld Triangle

version *The Dubliners*



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

To begin the morning the screw was bawling  
"Get up you bowsie and clean up your cell !"  
*And the auld triangle went jingle jangle*  
*All along the banks of the Royal Canal*

Now the screw was peeping as the lag lay sleeping  
Dreaming about his girl Sal  
*And that auld triangle went jingle jangle*  
*All along the banks of the Royal Canal*

Up in the female prison there are seventy-five women  
And among them I wish I did dwell  
And that auld 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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