

# The Auld Triangle

A hungry feeling came o'er me stealing  
And 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, ya bowsie, and clean up your cell"  
And the auld 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 auld 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 auld triangle could go jingle jangle  
All along the banks of the royal canal

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