

The OLD TRIANGLE

A HUNGRY FEELING CAME O'ER ME STEALING
AND THE MICE WERE SQUEALING IN MY PRISON CELL
*WHILE THE OLD TRIANGLE WENT JINGLE, JANGLE
ALL ALONG THE BANKS OF THE ROYAL CANAL.*

TO BEGIN THE MORNING, THE WARDERS BAWLING:
"GET OUT OF BED AND CLEAN UP YOUR CELL..."
AND THE OLD TRIANGLE ETC.

ON A FINE SPRING EVENING, THE LAG LAY DREAMING,
THE SEAGULLS WHEELING HIGH ABOVE THE WALL,
AND THE OLD TRIANGLE ETC.

THE WIND WAS RISING AND THE DAY DECLINING,
AS I LAY PINING IN MY PRISON CELL
AND THE OLD TRIANGLE ETC.

IN THE FEMALE PRISON THERE ARE SEVENTY WOMEN,
I WISH IT WAS WITH THEM THAT I DID DWELL
THEN THAT OLD TRIANGLE ETC

THE DAY WAS DYING AND THE WIND WAS SIGHING,
AS I LAY CRYING IN MY PRISON CELL.
AND THE OLD TRIANGLE ETC.

THE SCREW WAS PEEPING, THE LAG WAS SLEEPING,
WHILE HE LAY WEEPING FOR HIS GAL SAL,
AND THE OLD TRIANGLE ETC.