

Christy Carlson Romano

"The Auld Triangle"

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

To start the morning the screw was bawling get up ye
Bowsie and clean up your cell

And the auld triangle went jingle jangle along the
Banks of the Royal Canal

The screw was peeping Skinner Mac was sleeping and
he
Was dreaming of his girl Sal

And the auld triangle went jingle jangle along the
Banks of the Royal Canal

The moon was shining the sun declining Skinner Mac
was
Pining in his prison cell
And the auld triangle went jingle jangle along the
Banks of the Royal Canal.

In the female prison there lie seventy women and it?s
In there with them that I?d like to 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

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