

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.***