

QUARE BUNGLER RYE

NOW JACK WAS A SAILOR WHO ROAMED ON THE TOWN,
AND SHE WAS A DAMSEL WHO SKIPPED UP AND DOWN.
SAID THE DAMSEL TO JACK AS SHE PASSED HIM BY,
"WOULD YOU CARE FOR TO PURCHASE SOME
QUARE BUNGLER RYE, RODDY RYE?"
FOL THE DIDDLE AYE RODDY RYE RODDY RYE

THOUGHT JACK TO HIMSELF "NOW WHAT CAN THIS BE,
BUT THE FINEST OF WHISKEY FROM FAR GERMANY
SMUGGLED UP IN A BASKET AND SOLD ON THE SLY,
AND THE NAME THAT IT GOES BY IS QUARE BUNGLER RYE!"
RODDY RYE, ETC.

JACK GAVE HER A POUND AND HE THOUGHT NOTHING STRANGE
SAID SHE "HOLD NOW THE BASKET TILL I RUN FOR YOUR CHANGE" ...
JACK LOOKED IN THE BASKET AND A CHILD HE DID SPY,
"OH BEDAM THEN," SAYS JACK, "THIS IS QUARE BUNGLER RYE!"
RODDY-RYE, ETC.

NOW TO GET THE CHILD CHRISTENED WAS JACK'S FIRST INTENT,
FOR TO GET THE CHILD CHRISTENED TO THE PARSON HE WENT
SAYS THE PARSON TO JACK, "WHAT NAME WILL HE GO BY?"
"BEDAD, NOW," SAYS JACK, "CALL HIM QUARE BUNGLER RYE!"
RODDY-RYE, ETC.

SAYS THE PARSON TO JACK, "THAT'S A VERY QUEER NAME"
SAYS JACK TO THE PARSON, " 'TIS A QUEER WAY HE CAME,
SMUGGLED UP IN A BASKET AND SOLD ON THE SLY,
AND THE NAME THAT HE'LL GO BY IS QUARE BUNGLER RYE!"
RODDY-RYE, ETC.

NOW ALL YOU YOUNG SAILORS WHO ROAM ON THE TOWN,
BEWARE OF THOSE DAMSELS WHO SKIP UP AND DOWN,
TAKE A LOOK IN THEIR BASKETS AS THEY PASS YOU BY,
OR ELSE THEY MIGHT SELL YOU SOME
QUARE BUNGLER RYE!
RODDY RYE, ETC.