

# The Pogues - The Auld Triangle

Tom: G

A hungry feeling  
 Came o'er me stealing  
 And the mice were squeeling  
 In my prison cell  
 And that auld triangle went jingle-jangle  
 All along the banks of the Royal Canal

Oh! To start the morning  
 The warden bawling  
 "Get up out of bed, you! And Clean out your cell!"  
 And that auld triangle went jingle-jangle  
 All along the banks of the Royal Canal

Oh! the screw was peeping  
 And the loike was sleeping  
 As he lay weeping  
 For his girl Sal  
 And that auld triangle went jingle-jangle  
 All along the banks of the Royal Canal

On a fine Spring evening  
 The loike lay dreaming  
 And the sea-gulls were wheeling  
 High above the wall  
 And that auld triangle went jingle-jangle  
 All along the banks of the Royal Canal

Oh! the wind was sighing  
 And the day was dying  
 As the loike lay crying  
 In his prison cell  
 And that auld triangle went jingle BLOODY-jangle  
 All along the banks of the Royal Canal

In the women's prison  
 There are seventy women  
 And I wish it was with them  
 That I did dwell  
 And that auld triangle CAN GO jingle-jangle  
 All along the banks of the Royal Canal

## Acordes

