

# The Auld Triangle

Dominic Beehan

Tenor

8

And the old tri-an - gle went jin - gle, jan - gle. All a - long

Lead

And the old tri-an - gle went jin - gle, jan - gle. All a - long

Bass

And the old tri-an - gle went jin - gle, jan - gle. All a - long

5

Tenor

8

the ba-nks\_\_ of the Roy-al Ca-nal\_\_ All a - long the ba-nks\_\_ of the Roy - al

Lead

the ba-nks\_\_ of the Roy-al Ca-nal\_\_ All a - long the ba-nks\_\_ of the Roy - al

Bass

the ba-nks\_\_ of the Roy-al Ca-nal\_\_ All a - long the ba-nks\_\_ of the Roy - al

10

Tenor

8

Ca - nal\_\_ !

Lead

Ca - nal\_\_ !

Bass

Ca - nal\_\_ !

A hungry feeling, came o'er me stealing  
And the mice were squealing in my prison cell

## Chorus

To begin the morning, a screw was bawling  
Get up you bowsie, and clean up your cell

## Chorus

The lags were sleeping, humpy Gussy was creeping  
As I lay there weeping for my girl Sal

## Chorus

Up in the female prison, there are seventy five women  
'Tis among them I wish I did dwell