

The Auld Triangle

Dropkick Murphys

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

To begin the morning, the water boiling
Get up out of bed boy, and clean up your cell

And the auld triangle, went jingle jangle
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

On a fine spring evening, the lag lay dreaming
And the seagulls were squealing high above the wall

Oh the day was dying and the wind was sighing
As I lay there crying in my prison cell

And the auld triangle, went jingle jangle
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

Oh the screw was peeping and the lag was sleeping
As he lay there weeping for his poor gal

And the auld triangle, went jingle jangle
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

In the female prison there are seventy women
And I wish to God it was with them that I did dwell

And the auld triangle, went jingle jangle
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

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