

# The Old Triangle

Dominic Behan

D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7  
A hungry feeling came o'er me stealing  
Em D Em A7  
And the mice they were squealing in my prison cell

D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7  
And that old triangle went jingle jangle  
Em D Em A7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj 7  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7  
Oh to start the morning, the warden bawling  
Em D Em A7  
Get up out of bed you, and clean out your cell

D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7  
And that old triangle went jingle jangle  
Em D Em A7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj 7  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7  
Oh the screw was peeping and the lag was sleeping  
Em D Em A7  
As he lay weeping for his girl Sal

D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7  
And that old triangle went jingle jangle  
Em D Em A7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj 7  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7  
On a fine spring evening, the lag lay dreaming  
Em D Em A7  
And the seagulls were wheeling high above the wall

D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7

And that old triangle went jingle jangle  
Em D Em A7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj 7  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7  
Oh the wind was sighing, and the day was dying  
Em D Em A7  
As the lag lay crying in his prison cell

D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7  
And that old triangle went jingle jangle  
Em D Em A7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj 7  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7  
In the female prison there are seventy women  
Em D Em A7  
And I wish it was with them that I did dwell

D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7  
And that old triangle went jingle jangle  
Em D Em A7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj 7  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal  
Em D Em A7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj 7  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal