

# The OLD TRIANGLE

---

**A hungry feeling came over me stealing  
and the mice were swealing in my prison cell**

**Ref.:**

**And the old triangle went jingle jangle  
all along the bancs of the royal canal**

To begin the morning a screw was bawling  
Get up your body and clean up your cell

**The legs were sleeping, "Humpy Dusy" was creeping  
as I lay there weeping for my girls cell**

Up in the Feemail prison there 75 women  
This among them I wish I did dwell

**And the old triangle went jingle jangle  
all along the bancs of the royal canal  
all along the bancs of the royal canal**