

## The Auld Triangle

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

To begin the morning  
The screw was bawling  
"Get up ya bowsie  
and clean up your cell!"  
And the auld triangle went jingle-jangle  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

Now the screw was peeping  
As the lag lay sleeping  
Dreaming about his girl Sal  
And that auld triangle went jingle-jangle  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

In the female prison  
There are seventy five women  
And among them now  
I wish I did dwell  
Then that auld triangle  
could go jingle-jangle  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

## The Greenland Whale Fisheries

In eighteen hundred and thirty-six  
On June the thirteenth day  
Our gallant ship, her anchor weighed  
And for Greenland bore away, brave boys  
And for Greenland bore away

The lookout up in the cross brace  
A spyglass in his hand  
There's a whale, there's a whale  
There's a bloody great whale  
And she blows at every span, brave boys  
And she blows at every span

The captain stood on the quarter deck  
A fine wee man was he  
Overhaul, overhaul!  
Let your davit tackles fall  
And launch your boats to sea, brave boys  
And launch your boats to sea

The harpoon struck and the line ran out  
But the whale gave a flurry with her tail  
Our boat capsized and we lost four men  
And we never caught that whale, brave boys  
And we never caught that whale

The losing of those four fine men,  
It grieved the captain sore,  
But the losing of that bloody great whale  
Well it grieved him ten times more brave boys  
Well it grieved him ten times more

Now Greenland is a terrible place,  
It's a place that's never green  
Where there's ice and snow, and the  
whalefishes blow  
And the daylight's seldom seen, brave boys  
And the daylight's seldom seen