

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

In the female prison
There are seventy five women
And there with them
I'd like to 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