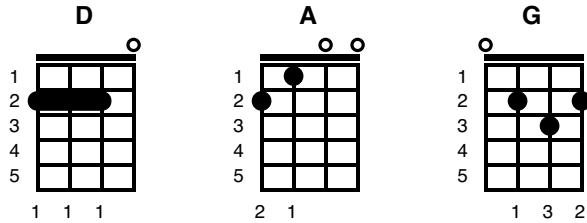


Jug Of Punch



singing note e

begin by practising
the 4th line

Verse 1:

D A
 One evening in the month of June
D
 As I was sitting in my room
G
 A small bird sat on an ivy bunch
D // G //// A // D
 And the song he sang was "The Jug Of Punch."

Chorus:

A
 Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay,
D
 too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay
G
 A small bird sat on an ivy bunch
D // G //// A // D
 And the song he sang was "The Jug Of Punch."

Verse 2:

A
 What more diversion can a man desire?
D
 Than to sit him down by an alehouse fire
G
 Upon his knee, a pretty wench
D // G //// A // D
 And upon the table a jug of punch.

Chorus:

Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay,
too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay
Upon his knee, a pretty wench
And on the table a jug of punch.

Verse 4:

And if I get drunk, well, me money's me own
And them don't like me, they can leave me alone
I'll tune me fiddle and I'll rosin me bow
And I'll be welcome where'er I go.

Chorus:

Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay,
Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay
I'll tune me fiddle and I'll rosin me bow
And I'll be welcome where'er I go.

Verse 5:

And when I'm dead and in my grave
No costly tombstone will I crave
Just lay me down in my native peat
With a jug of punch at my head and feet.

Chorus:

Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay,

Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay

Just lay me down in my native peat

With a jug of punch at my head and feet