

QUARE BUNGLE RYE

Trad. Irish



Now, Jack was a sail-or who roamed on the town, And she was a dam-sel who



skipped up and down. Said the dam-sel to Jack, as she passed him by, "Would you



care for to pur-chase some quare bung-le rye, rod-dy rye?" Fol the did-dle rye, rod-dy



rye, rod-dy rye.