**A Jug of Punch (Paddy Clancy / Tom Clancy / Liam Clancy / Tommy Makem)**

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| **G**  One pleasant evening in the month of June  **D G**  As I was sitting with my glass and spoon  **C**  A small bird sat on an ivy bunch  **D7 G**  And the song he sang was "The Jug of Punch"  **G D**  Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay,  **D7 G**  Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay  **C**  A small bird sat on an ivy bunch  **D7 G**  And the song he sang was "The Jug of Punch"  **G**  What more diversion can a man desire?  **D G**  Than to sit him down by snug turf fire  **C**  Upon his knee a pretty wench  **D7 G**  And on the table a jug of punch  **G D**  Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay,  **D7 G**  Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay  **C**  Upon his knee a pretty wench  **D7 G**  And on the table a jug of punch  **G**  Let the doctors come with all their art  **D G**  They'll make no impression upon my heart  **C**  Even a cripple forgets his hunch  **D7 G**  When he's snug outside of a jug of punch  **G D**  Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay,  **D7 G**  Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay  **C**  Even a cripple forgets his hunch  **D7 G**  When he's snug outside of a jug of punch | **G**  And if I get drunk, well, the money's me own  **D G**  And if they don't like me they can leave me alone  **C**  I'll tune me fiddle and I'll rosin me bow  **D7 G**  And I'll be welcome wherever I go  **G D**  Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay,  **D7 G**  Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay  **C**  I'll tune me fiddle and I'll rosin me bow  **D7 G**  And I'll be welcome wherever I go  **G**  And when I'm dead and in my grave  **D G**  No costly tombstone will I have  **G C**  Just lay me down in my native peat  **D7 G**  With a jug of punch at my head and feet  **G D**  Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay,  **D7 G**  Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay  **G C**  Just lay me down in my native peat  **D7 G**  With a jug of punch at my head and feet  D  **BARITONE**  C  D  G  C  G |

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