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

**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



G

**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**



C

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

**BARITONE**



G



D



D

C

