**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 **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 feetD**BARITONE**CDGCG |

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