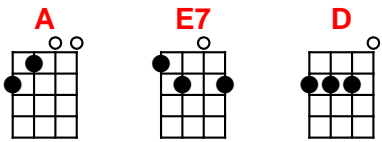


# Jug of Punch

Tommy Makem & Clancy Brothers



## Verse 1:

[A] One pleasant evening in the month of June  
As [E7] I was sitting with my [A] glass and spoon  
A small bird sat on an [D] ivy bunch  
And the [E7] song he sang was "The Jug Of [A] Punch"

## Chorus 1:

[A] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay,  
Too ra [E7] loo ra loo, too ra [A] loo ra lay  
A [A] small bird sat on an [D] ivy bunch  
And the [E7] song he sang was "The Jug Of [A] Punch"

## Verse 2:

[A] What more diversion can a man desire?  
Than to [E7] sit him down by [A] snug turf fire  
Upon his knee a [D] pretty wench  
And [E7] on the table a jug of [A] punch

## Chorus 2:

[A] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay,  
Too ra [E7] loo ra loo, too ra [A] loo ra lay  
Upon his knee a [D] pretty wench  
And [E7] on the table a jug of [A] punch

## Instrumental Chorus:

[A] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay,  
Too ra [E7] loo ra loo, too ra [A] loo ra lay  
Upon his knee a [D] pretty wench  
And [E7] on the table a jug of [A] punch

## Verse 3:

[A] Let the doctors come with all their art  
They'll [E7] make no impression up-[A]-on my heart  
Even a cripple for-[D]-gets his hunch  
When he's [E7] snug outside of a jug of [A] punch

## Chorus 3:

[A] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay,  
Too ra [E7] loo ra loo, too ra [A] loo ra lay  
Even a cripple for-[D]-gets his hunch  
When he's [E7] snug outside of a jug of [A] punch

## Verse 4:

[A] And if I get drunk, well, the money's me own  
And if [E7] they don't like me they can [A] leave me alone  
I'll tune me fiddle and I'll [D] rosin me bow  
And [E7] I'll be welcome wherever I [A] go

## Chorus 4:

[A] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay,  
Too ra [E7] loo ra loo, too ra [A] loo ra lay  
I'll tune me fiddle and I'll [D] rosin me bow  
And [E7] I'll be welcome wherever I [A] go

## Instrumental 2nd half Chorus:

[A] I'll tune me fiddle and I'll [D] rosin me bow  
And [E7] I'll be welcome wherever I [A] go

## Verse 5:

[A] And when I'm dead and in my grave  
No [E7] costly tombstone [A] will I have  
Just lay me down in my [D] native peat  
With a [E7] jug of punch at my head and [A] feet

## Chorus 5:

[A] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay,  
Too ra [E7] loo ra loo, too ra [A] loo ra lay  
Just lay me down in my [D] native peat  
With a [E7] jug of punch at my head and [A] feet