

Jug of Punch

One pleasant [C]evening in the month of June
As [G]I was sitting with my [C]jug and spoon
A small bird sat on an [F]ivy bunch
And the [G7]song he sung was the jug of [C]punch

[C]Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo la lay, too ra [G7]loo ra loo too ra [C]loo ra lay
A small bird sat on an [F]ivy bunch
And the [G7] song he sang was the jug of [C]punch

[C]What more diversion can a man desire
Than to [G]sit him down by a [C]snug turf fire
Upon his knee sits a [F]pretty wench
Ay and [G7]on the table a jug of [C]punch

[C]Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo la lay, too ra [G7]loo ra loo too ra [C]loo ra lay

[C]Let the doctors come with all their art
They'll [G]make no impression up[C]on my heart
Even a cripple for[F]gets his hunch
When he's [G7]snug outside of a jug of [C]punch

[C]Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo la lay, too ra [G7]loo ra loo too ra [C]loo ra lay

[C]And if I get drunk well the money's my own
And if they [G]don't like me they can [C]leave me alone
I'll tune my fiddle and [F]rosin my bow
And [G7]I'll be welcome wherever I [C]go

[C]Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo la lay, too ra [G7]loo ra loo too ra [C]loo ra lay

[C].And when I'm dead and in my grave
No [G].costly tombstone [C].will I crave
Just lay me down in my [F].native peat
With a [G7].jug of punch at my head and [C].feet

[C]Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo la lay, too ra [G7]loo ra loo too ra [C]loo ra lay
Just lay me down in my [F]native peat
With a [G7] jug of punch at my head and [C]feet