

Quare Bungle Rye



Now **I** Jack was a **V** sailor who **I** roamed on the **iii** town
And he **IV** met with a **I** damsel who **V7** skipped up and **V7** down
Said the **I** damsel to **vi** Jack as **I** she passed him **iii** by
Would you **IV** care for to **I** purchase some
ii quare bungle **I** rye roddy **V** rye?
I Fol the diddle **V7** rye roddy **V7** rye roddy **I** rye

Said Jack to himself, "Now what can this be?
But the finest ol' whiskey from far Germany
Smuggled up in a basket and sold on the sly
And the name that it goes by is
quare bungle rye roddy rye?
Fol the diddle rye roddy rye roddy rye"

He gave her a pound and he thought nothing strange
She said, "Hold me the basket while I run for your change"
Jack looked in the basket and a child did he spy
Why b'damn me, says Jack, this is
quare bungle rye roddy rye?
Fol the diddle rye roddy rye roddy rye

To get the child christened was Jack's next intent
For to get the child christened, to the parson he went
Said the parson to Jack, "What will he go by?"
Begorrah, said Jack, Call him
quare bungle rye roddy rye?
Fol the diddle rye roddy rye roddy rye

Said the parson to Jack, "That's a funny queer name"
'Ah b'damn me, said Jack, "It's a queer way he came
Smuggled up in a basket and sold on the sly
And the name that he'll go by is
Quare Bungle Rye roddy rye?
Fol the diddle rye roddy rye roddy rye

Come all you young sailors who roam on the town
Beware of those damsels who skip up and down
Take a look in their basket as they pass you by
Or else they may sell you some
quare bungle rye roddy rye?
Fol the diddle rye roddy Fol the diddle rye roddy
Fol the diddle rye roddy rye roddy rye