

# Jug of Punch – The Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makin

## [Verse 1]

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

## [Chorus]

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

## [Verse 2]

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

## [Chorus]

Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay, too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay  
Upon his knee.... a pretty wench      And on the table.... a jug of punch

## [Verse 3]

Let the doctors come with all their art      They'll make no impression upon my heart  
E-ven a cri-pple forgets his hunch      When he's snug outside with a jug of punch

## [Chorus]

Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay, too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay  
E-ven a cri-pple forgets his hunch      When he's snug outside with a jug of punch

## [Verse 4]

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

## [Chorus]

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

## [Verse 5]

And when I'm dead and in my grave      No costly tomb-stone will I have  
Just lay me down in my native peat      With a jug of punch at my head and feet

## [Chorus]

**C**                      **C**                      **G7**                      **C**  
Too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay, too ra loo ra loo, too ra loo ra lay

**C**                      **F**                      **G7**                      **C**  
Just lay me down in my native peat                      With a jug of punch at my head and feet

