

## Quare Bungle Rye

Now Jack was a sailor who roamed on the town  
And she was a damsel who skipped up and down  
Said the damsel to Jack as she passed him by  
Would you care for to purchase some  
quare bungle rye roddey rye?  
Fol the diddle rye roddey rye roddey rye

Thought Jack to himself, "Now what can this be?  
But the finest of 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 roddey rye?  
Fol the diddle rye roddey rye roddey rye"

Jack gave her a pound and he thought nothing strange  
Said she, "Hold the basket till I get you your change"  
Jack looked in the basket and a baby did spy  
Oh, Begorrah, said Jack, this is  
quare bungle rye roddey rye?  
Fol the diddle rye roddey rye roddey rye

Now to get the child christened was Jack's first intent  
For to get the child christened, to the parson he went  
Says the parson to Jack, "What will he go by?"  
Begorrah, says Jack, Call him  
quare bungle rye roddey rye?  
Fol the diddle rye roddey rye roddey rye

Said the parson to Jack, "That's a mighty queer name"  
Says Jack to the parson, "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 roddey rye?  
Fol the diddle rye roddey rye roddey rye

Now 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 roddey rye?  
Fol the diddle rye roddey rye roddey rye