

Quare Bungle Rye

C G C G
 Now Jack was a sailor that roamed round the town
 F C F G
 And she was a damsel who skipped up and down
 C G C G
 Said the damsel to Jack, As she passed him by
 F C F C G
 Would you care for to purchase some Quare bungle rye roddy rye
 C G G C
 Faa de diddle Rye roddy, Rye roddy, Rye

C G C G
 Thought Jack to himself, Now what can this be
 F C F G
 But the finest of whisky from far Germany
 C G C G
 Smuggled up in a basket, And sold on the sly
 F C F C G
 And the name that it goes by is Quare bungle rye roddy rye
 C G G C
 Faa da diddle Rye roddy, Rye roddy, Rye

C G C G
 Jack gave her a pound, And thought nothing strange
 F C F G
 She says hold the basket, While I run for your change
 C G C G
 He took a look in the basket, And a child did he spy
 F C F C G
 Sure begob now says Jack this is Quare bungle rye roddy rye
 C G G C
 Faa da diddle Rye roddy, Rye roddy, Rye

C G C G
 Now to get the child christened, Was Jacks next intent
 F C F G
 To get the child christened, To the parson he went
 C G C G
 Said the parson to Jack, Now what will he go by
 F C F C G
 Bedad now says Jack call him Quare bungle rye roddy rye
 C G G C
 Faa da diddle, Rye roddy, Rye roddy, Rye

C G C G
 Said the parson to Jack, That's a very quare name
 F C F G
 Sure bedad now says Jack, Tis a quare way he came
 C G C G
 Smuggled up in a basket, And sold on the sly
 F C F C G
 And the name that he'll go by is Quare bunge rye roddy rye
 C G G C
 Faa da diddle, Rye roddy, Rye roddy, Rye

C G C G
 Come all you young sailors, That roam round the town
 F C F G
 Beware of them damsels, That skips up and down
 C G C G
 Beware of them ladies, As you pass them by
 F C F C G
 Or else they might pawn on you Quare bungle rye roddy rye
 C G C G
 Faa da diddle, Rye roddy, Faa da diddle, Rye roddy, Rye roddy, Rye

