

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Never Let Your Braces Dangle

Never Let Your Braces Dangle

And the old triangle, goes jingle jangle,  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal.  
And my braces dangle, they dingle dangle,  
In the jaws of a shark in our local canal.

I was one of eighteen boys, and we all wore corduroys,  
I was the roughest of the gang, both my braces used to hang.  
Dangling all around my feet, my mother used to bawl,  
Pointing to a motto that she'd hung up on the wall.

Never let your braces dangle, dingle dingle dangle.  
Never thief. Don't deceive. Never row nor wrangle.  
Stick to the right, keep away from the bad,  
Don't get tight like your poor old dad.  
But the greatest motto of the lot my lad.  
Never let your braces dangle.

Dingle dangle, old triangle.

Mrs Murphy had a mat, like the skin of some tomcat,  
On the floor it looked no doubt, like a man been flattened out.  
I said to her Mary Ann your carpet does look queer,  
She said that's my first Old Man then whispered in my ear.

Never let your braces dangle, dingle dingle dangle.  
Poor old sport, he got caught, dragged right through the mangle.  
Over the rollers he rolled, he come out like a yard of linoleum,  
You can wipe your feet on his rum-tum-tum.  
Never let your braces dangle.

Dingle dangle, dingle dangle.

On one foggy afternoon, once I had to shoot the moon,  
On a barrow I had got, chairs and tables all the lot.  
But I stuck it with a will, though people all around.  
Shouted as up Highgate Hill I dragged my little load.

Never let your braces dangle, dingle dingle dangle.  
Up that hill I stuck it 'til my legs got in a tangle.  
Got to the top and a voice from afar, said undo your braces, I murmured ta,  
I'd been pulling up a tramway car.  
Never let your braces dangle.

Dingle dangle, dingle dangle.

On day fishing in a brook, with a worm upon my hook,  
I turned round as in a dream, braces dangled in the stream.  
Some old shark came passing by so proudly underneath,  
Nipped my braces, winked his eye, then whispered through his teeth.

Never let your braces dangle dingle dingle dangle.  
That old shark out for a lark I'll teach you to angle.  
He give a tug, I was into his jaw, into is tum and I said Oh Lor!  
As he pushed me out of his little back door.  
Never let your braces dangle.

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Recorded by Comsotheka  
See Ould Triangle. Don't know which came first. RG  
AN  
oct97