Jug of Punch
Irish folk song

Brightly (\( \text{=120} \))

'T was ver-y ear-ly in the month of June I was sit-ting with my glass and spoon. A small bird sat on an i-Vy bunch, and the song he sang was "The Jug of Punch." Too-rah-

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loo-rah-loo, too-rah- loo-rah lay. Too-rah - loo-rah-loo, too-rah - loo-rah lay. A

small bird sat on an i-vy bunch, and the song he sang was "The Jug of Punch."

What more di-ver-sion can a man de-sire, than to court a girl by a

neat turf A A Ker-ry pin and the crack and crunch, and the on the ta-ble a