Quare Bungle Rye
Old Irish Sea Shanty

Freely

Now

G

D7

G

Jack was a sailor who roved 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 xare for to pur-
chase some quare Bung-
le

Rye?"

Fol the did-
le-i rad-
dy rye rad-
dy

rye.

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