



I'se the B'y

I'se the b'y that builds the boat,
And I'se the b'y that sails her,
And I's the b'y that catches the fish,
And brings 'em home to Lizer.

Chorus:

Hip yer partner, Sally Thibault
Hip yer partner, Sally Brown
Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour,
All around the circle.

Sods and rinds to cover your flake,
Cake and tea for supper,
Codfish in the spring o' the year,
Fried in maggoty butter!

Chorus

I don't want your maggoty fish,
That's no good for winter,
I could buy as good as that
Down in Bonavista.

Chorus

I took Lizer to a dance,
And faith, but she could travel!
And every step that she did take
Was up to her knees in gravel.

Chorus

Susan White, she's out of sight,
Her petticoat wants a border,
Old Sam Oliver in the dark
He kissed her in the corner.

Chorus