

I's the B'y

Traditional, Newfoundland



I's the b'y that builds the boat and I's the b'y that sails her I's the b'y that



catch-es the fish and brings them home to Li - za Hip your part - ner Sal-ly Thi-beau



Hip your part-ner Sal - ly Brown Fo - go Twil-lin-gate Mor-ton's Har-bour all a - round the cir - cle.

I's the b'y that builds the boat,
I's the b'y that sails her,
I's the b'y that catches the fish,
And takes them home to Liza

I took Liza to a dance,
Faith, but she could travel!
Every step that she did take
Was up to her knees in gravel!

Hip your partner, Sally Tibbo,
Hip your partner, Sally Brown,
Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour,
All around the circle

Hip your partner ...

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

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

Hip your partner ...

Sally's got a brand new dress
Sally's got a fine one
Sally's got a brand new dress
Her mother made out of the old one.

Hip your partner, ...

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

Hip your partner ...

Hip your partner, ...