

" I'se the B'y "

Newfoundland Folk Song

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arr. LoB

① I'se the b'y that builds the boat an' I'se the b'y that sails her, I'se the b'y that
 ② Sods an' rinds to cover yer flake an' cake an' tea for sup-per, Cod-fish er' my

① Catene's fish in brings er' home to hip yer Hip yer part'ner Sal-ly t' BBO hip yer part'ner
 Spring o' the year fried in mag-gie but-ter

Sal-ly Brown Fo-go, Twil-ling gate Mor-ton's Har-bour all a-round a cir-cle

② Hip yer part'ner Hip yer part'ner Swing a-round Swing a-round Swing a-round Swing a-round

③ Lads' o' fish in Bon-a-Vist' Har-bour Lads' o' fish in the sea Boys an' girls go
 ④ Sal-ly goes to church on a Sun-day, not for what seen hear But to see a

④ fish-ing to go there That's the kind of life for some
 Fel-lus from for-tune What was doin' here fishin' last year catch-a-hold dis one catch a hold dat one

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Swing a round dis one | swing a round she! | dance a round dis one | dance a round dat one

(5)

did-dle dum dat one | did-dle dum-dee | I took Li-ger to a dance an' | Suzanna White she out o' sight, hen

Faith! an' she could tra-vel an' every-where that she did take was up to her knees in gra-vel | pet-ti-coot wants a bor-de-er Old Sam Kil-i-er in the dark he Kissed her in the cor-nel

Hip yer part'ner Sal-ly Tibbo | Hip yer part'ner Sal-ly Broom,

To go, tins-ling-gate Mar-ton's Han-kow, all a-round a cir-cle

(6)

Hip yer part'ner hip yer part'ner | all a-round the cir-cle