

1:35
Half time down

I see the B'y

(Newfoundland
folk song)

arr. Lof
Oct '65

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① I see the b'y that builds the boat an' I see the b'y that sails her
② Sodor winds to cover your plank an' catches her sup-per
I see the b'y that catches the fish an' cod-fish every

① catches the fish an' brings em home to di-zer hip your part-ner sal-ly thickos
Spring o the year - fried in mag-got-ty but-ter

hip your part-ner sal-ly Brown To go twinklin'-gate Mor-ton's Broom del a-round the cir-cle

② Hip yer part-ner hip yer part-ner Swing-a-round Swing-a-round Swing-a-round
③ Photo fish in
④ Sal-ly gets to

Boy-a-trist' has-been let's o fish in the sea hear Boys an' girls go fish-ing to-ge-ther
church on a sun-day not for what she can Built to see the Fel-lus from For-tune

④ That's the kind of life for me. Catch-a-hold dis one catch-a-hold dat one Swinga-round dis one
What was down here fishin' last year

Swing-a-round she dance a round dis me dance a round dat me did-dle dum dat me

did-dle dum dee 5 I took li-ger to a dance an' Faith an' she cayed tra-vel
 Su-gan while she's out o' sight her pet-ti-creat un-a bar-dey an'

For'y ship that she did take was up to her knees in gra-vel Hip your part'ner
 old Sam Olin in the dark he kneed her in the air-men

Sal-ly Tibbo Hip your part'ner Sal-ly Brown Go-go tril-ling gate mor-tu's Harbom

6 all a-round the cir-cle Hip your part'ner hip your part'ner all a-round ta

cir-cle