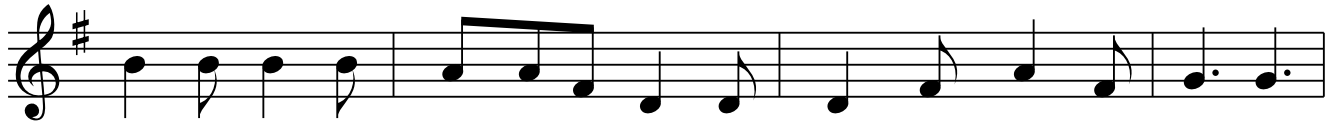


I'se the B'y That Builds the Boat



I'se the b'y that builds the boat, And I'se the b'y that sails her!



I'se the b'y that catch-es the fish And takes them home to Li-zer.



Hip yer part-ner, Sal - ly Tib - bo, Hip yer part-ner, Sal - ly Brown!



For-go, Twill-in-gate, More-ton's Har-bour, All a - round the cir-cle.

I'se the b'y that builds the boat,
And I'se the b'y that sails her!
I'se the b'y that catches the fish
And takes them home to Lizer.

(Chorus)

Hip yer partner, Sally Tibbo,
Hip yer partner, Sally Brown!
Forgo, Twillingate, Moreton's Harbour,
All around the circle.

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

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

Flour and crumbs to cover the fish,
Cake and Tea for supper,
Cod fish in the spring o' the year
Fried in rancid butter.

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