

I'se the B'y

Great Big Sea

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

R: Hip yer partner Sally Tibbo'!
Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown!
Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour,
All around the circle!

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

R: Hip yer partner...

I don't want your maggoty fish,
They're no good for winter;
Well, I can buy as good as that,
Way down in Bonavista.

R: Hip yer partner...

I took Lizer to a dance,
As fast as she can travel,
And every step that she did take
Was up to her knees in gravel.

R: Hip yer partner...

Susan White she's outta sight,
Her petticoat wants a border,
Well old Sam Oliver in the dark,
He kissed her in the corner!

R: Hip yer partner...

I'se The B'y that builds the boat and
I'se The B'y that sails her and
I'se The B'y that catches the fish and
Brings 'em home to Liza

R: Hip yer partner...