

I'se the Bye

● Newfoundland folk song

All: I'se the bye that builds the boat,
And I'se the bye that sails her.
I'se the bye that catches the fish
And brings 'em home to Lizer.

Chorus: **Hip your partner Sally Tibo,
Hip your partner Sally Brown,
Fogo Twillingate, Morton Harbour,
All around the circle.**

All: Sods and rinds to cover the plate.
Cake and tea for supper.
Codfish in the spring of the year
Fried in maggoty butter.

Chorus:

All: I don't want your maggoty fish.
They're no good for winter.
I can get as good as that
Down in Bona Vista.

Chorus:

All: I took Lizer to a dance,
As fast as she could travel.
Every step that she would take
Was up to her knees in gravel.

Chorus:

Chorus: *<repeat a capella, clapping>*