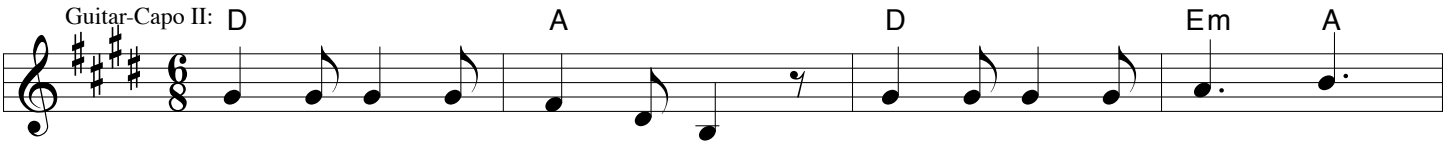
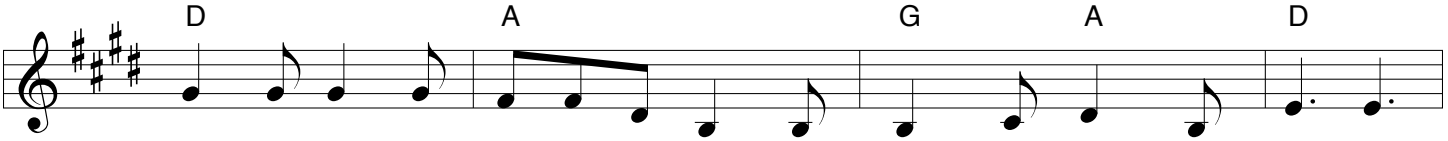
I'ze the B'y

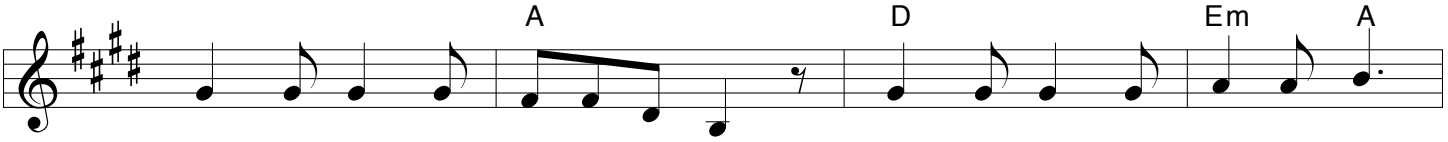
Traditional Newfoundland
(learned from Gordaon Bok)
with addtional lyrics by
JEFFRY HAMILTON STEELE



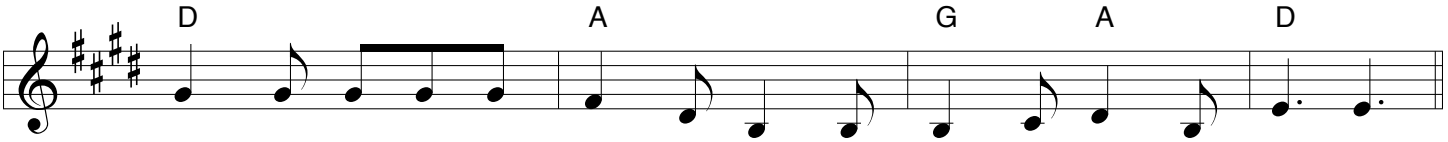
I’ze the b’y that builds the boat I’ze the b’y that sails her



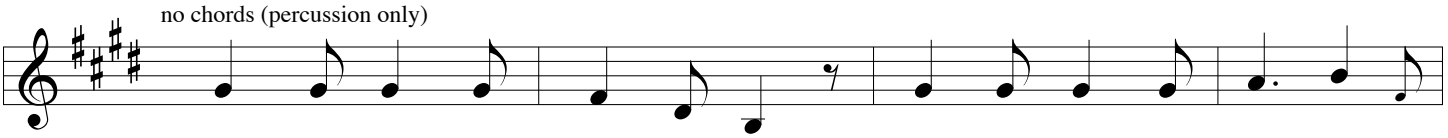
I’ze the b’y that cat - ches the fish And takes them home to Li - za



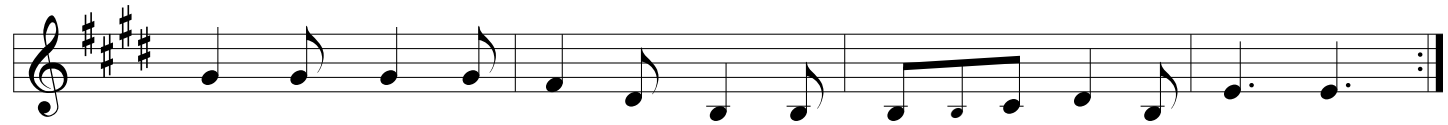
Swing your part - ner, Sal - ly Thi - bault Swing your part - ner, Sal - ly Brown



Fo - go, Twil - lin - gate, Mo - rton’s Har - bor All a - round the cir - cle



I’ze the b’y that eats the beans Break - fast, noon and sup - per And
Haulin’ our nets all through the night On the Banks of Can - so
Swabbin’ the deck with cod - fish oil I hide me in the rig - ging The
I took Li - za to the dance And faith, but she could tra - vel And
Su - san White, she’s out of sight Her petti - coat wants a bor - der



when the ship be - gins to roll I pukes ‘em in the scup - per
What should we land on the deck? A blee - din’ grand pi - a - no!
bo - sun comes a’ - run - nin’ past Now watch him go a - ’jig - ging!
eve - ry step that she would take Was up to her knees in gra - vel!
Old Sam Oli - ver, in the dark He kissed her in the cor - ner.