

I'se the Bye

Newfoundland folk song

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.**

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

Chorus

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

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 (*a capella, clapping*)