

the Board by Great Big Sea

"Great Big Sea/Gone By the Board"

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(Traditional - Arr. GBS / Hallett)

A great big sea hove in Long Beach,
Whack fol-or-al ta-dee di-dle, I do.
A great big sea hove in Long Beach,
And Granny Snooks she lost her speech,
To me right fol didy fol dee.

A great big sea hove in the Harbour,
Whack fol-or-al ta-dee di-dle, I do.
A great big sea hove in the Harbour,
And hove right up to Keough's Parlour,
To me right fol didy fol dee.

Mother dear I wants a sack,
Whack fol-or-al ta-dee di-dle, I do.
Mother dear I wants a sack
With beads and buttons all down me back,
To me right fol didy fol dee.

Me boot is broke, me frock is tore,
Whack fol-or-al ta-dee di-dle, I do.
Me boot is broke, me frock is tore,
But Granny Snooks I do adore,
To me right fol didy fol dee.

Fish is gone and the flour is high,
Whack fol-or-al ta-dee di-dle, I do.
Fish is gone and the flour is high,
Granny Snooks she can't have I,
To me right fol didy fol dee.

She will have me in the fall,
Whack fol-or-al ta-dee di-dle, I do.
If she don't I'll hoist my sail
Hove right up to old Cannaille,
To me right fol didy fol dee.

A great big sea hove in Long Beach,
Whack fol-or-al ta-dee di-dle, I do.
A great big sea hove in Long Beach,

And Granny Snooks she lost her speech,
To me right fol didy fol dee.

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