

The Board Lyrics by Great Big Sea

"Great Big Sea Gone by the Board"

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Great big sea hove in Long Beach,
Whack fal-o-ral tad-dle did-dle i-do,
Great big sea hove in Long Beach,
Granny Snooks she lost her speech,
To me right fol-di-dy fol-dee.

Great big sea hove in the Harbour
Whack fal-o-ral tad-dle did-dle i-do,
Great big sea hove in the Harbour
Hove right up to Keough's Parlour
To me right fol-di-dy fol-dee.

Mother, dear I wants a sack
Whack fal-o-ral tad-dle did-dle i-do,
Mother, dear I wants a sack
With beads and buttons all down me back
To me right fol-di-dy fol-dee.

"Me boot is broke, me frock is tore
Whack fal-o-ral tad-dle did-dle i-do,
Boot is broke, me frock is tore
But Granny Snooks I do adore.
To me right fol-di-dy fol-dee.

Fish is gone and the flour is high
Whack fal-o-ral tad-dle did-dle i-do,
Fish is gone and the flour is high
Granny Snooks she can't have I
To me right fol-di-dy fol-dee.

She will have me in the fall
Whack fal-o-ral tad-dle did-dle i-do,
If she don't I'll hoist my sail
Hove right up to old Canaille.
To me right fol-di-dy fol-dee.

Great big sea hove in Long Beach,
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Great big sea hove in Long Beach,
Granny Snooks she lost her speech,
To me right fol-di-dy fol-dee.

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