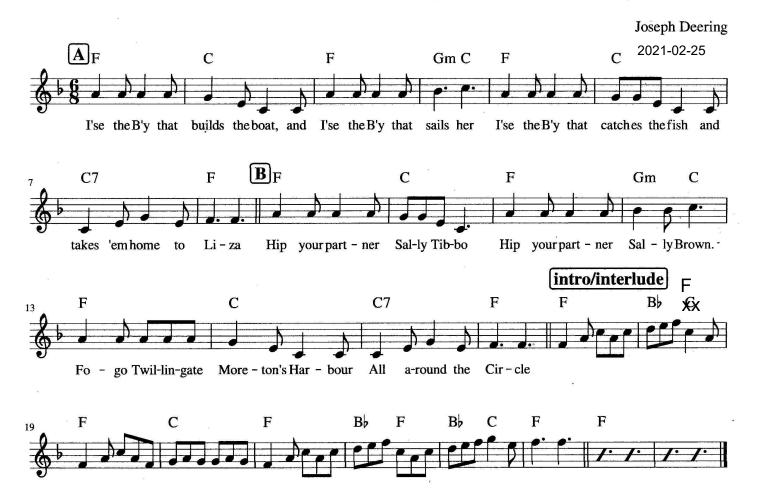
I'se the B'y



- 2. Sods and rinds to cover yer flake Cake and tea for supper Codfish in the spring of the year Fried in maggoty butter
- 3. I don't want your maggoty fish, that's no good for winter. I could buy as good as that, down in Bonavista
- 4. I took Liza to a dance, and faith, but she could travel
 And every step that she did take was up to her knees in gravel
- 5. Susan White she's out of sight, her petticoat wants a border Old Sam Oliver in the dark, he kissed her in the corner.