

Feller From Fortune

(Lots of Fish in Bonavist' Harbour)

Jig

(trad. Nfld. - FF Version)

Oh, there's lots of fish in Bonavist' Harbour, Lots of fish right in around here.

Boys and girls are fish-in' to-ge-ther, For-ty-five from Car-bo-near. Oh,

catch a-hold this one, catch a-hold that one, Swing a-round this one,

dance a-round she. Catch a-hold this one, catch a-hold that one,

Diddle-dum this one, did-dle-dum dee.

Playing Notes: none.

Feller From Fortune

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1. Oh, there's lots of fish in Bonavist' Harbour,
Lots of fish right in around here.
Boys and girls are fishin' together,
Forty-five from Carbonear.</p> | <p>3. Oh, Sally is the pride of Cat Harbour.
She ain't been swung since 'way last year,
Drinkin' rum and wine and cassie
What the boys brought home from St. Pierre.</p> |
| <p>Cho: Oh, catch ahold this one, catch ahold that one,
Swing around this one, dance around she.
Catch ahold this one, catch ahold that one,
Diddledum this one, diddledum dee.</p> | <p>4. Oh, Sally got a bouncin' new baby,
Father said that he didn't care;
Because he liked the Feller From Fortune,
What was down here fishin' last year.</p> |
| <p>2. Oh, Uncle George got up in the mornin',
He got up in a hell of a tear,
And he ripped the seat right out of his britches;
Now he's got ne'er pair to wear.</p> | <p>5. Oh, Sally goes to church every Sunday,
Not to sing nor for to hear;
But to see the Feller From Fortune,
What was down here fishin' last year.</p> |

(this page intentionally blank)