

## **A Great Big Sea Hove in Long Beach**

Published in Gerald S. Doyle's "Old-Time Songs And Poetry Of Newfoundland: Songs Of The People From The Days Of Our Forefathers" (Second edition, p.27, 1940; Third edition, p.25, 1955).

Based on a real event in 1920 when a storm struck in around Long Beach and Canaille, Bonavista Bay, Newfoundland, and pushed the beach across the road and up around the Keough home.

*(Ref:Neil V. Rosenburg, professor of Folklore, Memorial University)*

# A Great Big Sea Hove in Long Beach

FF Version;

Polka

*Trad. Newfoundland - FF Version*

The musical score is written for a polka in 2/4 time, featuring two staves. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The second staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The score consists of two lines of music, each with eight measures. The first line of music has chords F, C, F, C, C above it. The second line of music has chords F, C, C, C, C<sup>7</sup>, F, C<sup>7</sup>, F above it. The music is a simple polka melody with a steady eighth-note rhythm.

*Playing Notes: none.*

**A Great Big Sea Hove in Long Beach**

1. A Great Big Sea hove in Long Beach,  
Right fal-or-al taddle diddle I-do,  
A Great Big Sea hove in Long Beach,  
And Granny Snooks she lost her speech,  
To me right fol-didy fol-dee.
2. A Great Big Sea hove in the Harbour,  
Right fal-or-al taddle diddle 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.
3. "Oh, mother dear, I wants a sack,"  
Right fal-or-al taddle diddle I-do,  
"Oh, mother dear, I wants a sack,  
With beads and buttons down the back,"  
To me right fol-didy fol-dee.
4. "Me boot is broke, me frock is tore,"  
Right fal-or-al taddle diddle I-do,  
"Me boot is broke, me frock is tore,  
But Georgie Snooks I do adore,"  
To me right fol-didy fol-dee.
5. "Oh, fish is low and flour is high,"  
Right fal-or-al taddle diddle I-do,  
"Oh, fish is low and flour is high,  
So Georgie Snooks he can't have I."  
To me right fol-didy fol-dee.
6. "But he will have me in the fall,"  
Right fal-or-al taddle diddle I-do,  
"If he don't I'll hoist my sail,  
And say goodbye to old Canaille!"  
To me right fol-didy fol-dee.

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