### **U3A Shanty Group**

## **Billy Boy**

 Where ha' ye bin all the day, Billy Boy, Billy Boy
 Where ha' ye bin all the day, Me Billy boy?

I've been walkin' all the day with me charmin' Nancy Grey□

And me Nancy kittl'd me fancy,
Oh, me charmin' Billy Boy!

 Can she cook a dainty stew Billy Boy, Billy Boy
 Can she cook a dainty stew Me Billy boy?

Aye she can cook a dainty stew -And grand leek puddin's too And me Nancy kittl'd me fancy, Oh, me charmin' Billy Boy!

3. Is she fit to be your wife Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
Is she fit to be your wife Me Billy boy?

Oh she's fit to be me wife As the fork is to the knife
And me Nancy kittl'd me fancy,
Oh, me charmin' Billy Boy!

 Did you take her for a ride Billy Boy, Billy Boy
 Did you take her for a ride Me Billy boy?

Aye, I took her for a ride and a little bit mair beside And me Nancy kittl'd me fancy, Oh, me charmin' Billy Boy!

You can hear the **The High Level Ranters** sing this version at youtu.be/I6CbFK0wNeM



Advertisement for **Sapolio** soap, from **Flickr Commons** 

## **U3A Shanty Group**

# **Billy Boy**

 Where ha' ye bin all the day, my boy, Billy Boy?□
 Where ha' ye bin all the day, me charmin' Billy Boy?

☐ I've been walkin' on the quay, with me charmin' Nancy Grey

Nancy kittl'd me fancy, oh, me charmin' Billy Boy!

 And did you take her for a ride, my boy, Billy Boy?
 And did you take her for a ride, me charmin' Billy Boy?

Yes, I took her for a ride, and a little more beside,

Nancy kittl'd me fancy, oh, me charmin' Billy Boy!

3. Can she cook a bit o' steak, my boy, Billy Boy? Can she cook a bit o' steak, me charmin' Billy Boy?

She can cook a bit o' steak, aye, an' make a gairdle cake,

Nancy kittl'd me fancy, oh, me charmin' Billy Boy!

 Can she make an Irish stew, my boy, Billy Boy?
 Can she make an Irish stew. me charmin' Billy Boy?

She can make an Irish stew, aye, an' "Singin' Hinnies" too

Nancy kittl'd me fancy, oh, me charmin' Billy Boy!

 Can she lie close unto thee, my boy, Billy Boy?
 Can she lie close unto thee, me charmin' Billy Boy?

She can lie close unto me, like the bark is to the tree,

Nancy kittl'd me fancy, oh, me charmin' Billy Boy!

6. Can she make a feather bed, my boy, Billy Boy?Can she make a feather bed, me charmin' Billy Boy?□ She can make a feather bed, fit for any sailor's head

Nancy kittl'd me fancy, oh, me charmin' Billy Boy!

7. And is she fit to be your wife, my boy, Billy Boy?Is she fit to be your wife, me charmin' Billy Boy?□

Aye, she's as fit to be me wife as the fork is to the knife

Nancy kittl'd me fancy, oh, me charmin' Billy Boy!

8. Where ha' ye bin all the day, my boy, Billy Boy? Where ha' ye bin all the day, me charmin' Billy Boy?

I've been walkin' on the quay, with me charmin' Nancy Grey

Mancy kittl'd me fancy, oh, me charmin' Billy Boy!

This version is recorded by **Salt of the Earth**, on CD **Tomorrow's Tide** 

## Notes:

A **Capstan** shanty, taken from a Northumbrian folk song. The shanty would have had verses added or removed according to the length of the job.

This shanty, like many others, contains a fair amount of innuendo in the recorded versions...

### **About the words**

Kittled - tickled

Gairdle cake - girdle or griddle cake

**Singing Hinnies** - a kind of Sally Lunn teacake only larger. Usually plentifully besprinkled with currants, in which case it is designated by pitmen as "Singin' Hinnies wi' smaea co fizzors" (small coal fizzers.)

Terry, Richard Runciman, 1921, *The Shanty Book, Sailor Shanties*) gives four verses; the rest, he says, being too Rabelasian to print.