

When The Boat Comes In (Dance To Your Daddy)

C
Now come here me little Jackie
Dm7 G7
Now I've smoked me baccy;
C Dm7
Let's have some cracky
Dm7 F G7 F
'Til the boat comes in.

C
And you shall have a fishy
Dm7 G7
on a little dishy,
C Dm7
You shall have a fishy
Dm7 F G7 F
When the boat comes in.

C Dm7 G7
And dance to your daddy, sing to your mummy,
C F G7 C
Dance to your daddy, to your mummy sing,
C Dm7 G7
Dance to your daddy, sing to your mummy,
C F G7 F
Dance to your daddy, to your mummy sing.

You shall have a fishy
on a little dishy,
You shall have a fishy
when the boat comes in.

Now here's your mother humming,
Like a canny woman;
Yonder comes your father,
Drunk - he cannot stand.

And you shall have a fishy
on a little dishy,
You shall have a fishy
when the boat comes in.

And dance to your daddy, sing to your mummy,
Dance to your daddy, to your mummy sing,
Dance to your daddy, sing to your mummy,
Dance to your daddy, to your mummy sing.

You shall have a fishy
on a little dishy,
You shall have a haddock
when the boat comes in.

Now Tommy's always fuddling,
He's so fond of ale,
He's very kind to me,
I hope he'll never fail.

And you shall have a fishy
on a little dishy,
You shall have a fishy
when the boat comes in.

And dance to your daddy, sing to your mummy,

Dance to your daddy, to your mummy sing,
Dance to your daddy, sing to your mummy,
Dance to your daddy, to your mummy sing.

You shall have a fishy
on a little dishy,
You shall have a mackerel
when the boat comes in.

Now I like a drop myself,
When I can get it sly,
And you, my bonny bairn,
You'll like it well as I.

And you shall have a fishy
on a little dishy,
You shall have a fishy
when the boat comes in.

And dance to your daddy, sing to your mummy,
Dance to your daddy, to your mummy sing,
Dance to your daddy, sing to your mummy,
Dance to your daddy, to your mummy sing.

You shall have a fishy
on a little dishy,
You shall have a bloater
when the boat comes in.

Now may we get a drop,
As oft as we stand in need;
And well may the keel row
That brings the bairns their bread.

And you shall have a fishy
on a little dishy,
You shall have a fishy
when the boat comes in.

And dance to your daddy, sing to your mummy,
Dance to your daddy, to your mummy sing,
Dance to your daddy, sing to your mummy,
Dance to your daddy, to your mummy sing.

You shall have a fishy
on a little dishy,
You shall have a fishy
when the boat comes in.

Now come here me little Jackie
Now I've smoked me baccy;
Let's have some cracky
'Til the boat comes in.

Now here's your mother humming,
Like a canny woman;
Yonder comes your father,
Drunk - he cannot stand.

Now Tommy's always fuddling,
He's so fond of ale,
He's very kind to me,
I hope he'll never fail.

Now I like a drop myself,
When I can get it sly,
And you, my bonny bairn,
You'll like it well as I.

Now may we get a drop,
As oft as we stand in need;
And well may the keel row
That brings the bairns their bread.

And dance to your daddy, sing to your mummy,
Dance to your daddy, to your mummy sing,
Dance to your daddy, sing to your mummy,
Dance to your daddy, to your mummy sing.

And you shall have a fishy
on a little dishy,
You shall have a fishy
when the boat comes in.

And you shall have a fishy
on a little dishy,
You shall have a salmon
when the boat comes in.