

## Billy Boy

1. 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!**

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

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

3. Can she cook a bit o' steak?  
**Billy Boy, Billy Boy**  
Can she cook a bit o' steak **Me Billy boy?**

She can cook a bit o' steak,  
Aye, and make a girdle cake -  
**And me Nancy kittl'd me fancy,**  
**Oh, me charmin' Billy Boy!**

4. Can she bake a cherry pie?  
**Billy Boy, Billy Boy**  
Can she bake a cherry pie **Me Billy boy?**

She can bake a cherry pie  
Quick as a cat can wink its eye -  
**And me Nancy kittl'd me fancy,**  
**Oh, me charmin' Billy Boy!**

4. Can she make a feather bed?  
**Billy Boy, Billy Boy**  
Can she make a feather bed **Me Billy boy?**

She can make a feather bed  
Fit for any sailor's head -

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

Alan Mills sings this version at  
<https://youtu.be/3sfoDXaOtaY>

Or a more suggestive version by Ian Page at  
<https://youtu.be/5GzhjKS7yNU>



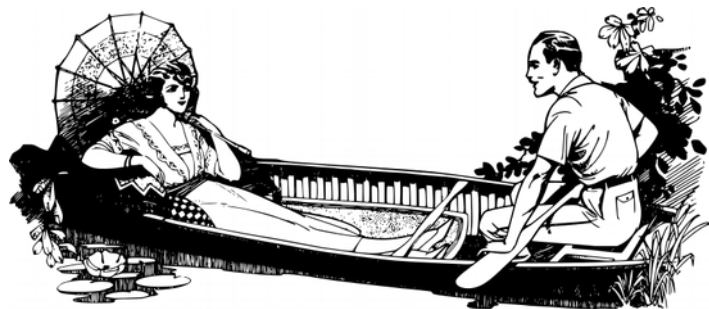
Advertisement for **Sapolio** soap, from [Flickr Commons](#)

Other popular verses

Can she cook a dainty stew? ...  
Aye she can cook a dainty stew -  
And Singin' Hinnies too.

Did ye take her for a ride? ...  
Aye, I took her for a ride -  
and a little bit mair beside.

Couple in a boat by [j4p4n](#)  
from <https://openclipart.org/>



### Notes:

A **Capstan** shanty, 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..

**Kittled** - tickled

**Gairdle cake** - girdle or griddle cake, ie not baked

**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.)

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

Here it is with a different tune, recorded by **Salt of the Earth**, on CD [Tomorrow's Tide](#)

1. 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!**

2. 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!**

4. 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!**

5. 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  
**Nancy kittl'd me fancy, oh,**  
**me charmin' Billy Boy!**