



Eddystone Light

*My father was the keeper of the Eddystone Light;
He courted a mermaid one fine night.
From this union there came three:
A porpoise and a porgy and the other was me!*

*Yo-ho-ho! The wind blows free!
Oh, for a life on the rolling sea!*

*One night when I was trimmin' of the glim,
Singin' the verse from the evening hymn,
A voice from the starboard shouted, AHOY!
and there was me mother a-sittin' on a buoy
"Don't be ridiculous, a boy is a juvenile male."*

*Now tell me what has become of my children three?"
My mother then she asked of me.
"One was exhibited as a talking fish, And the other
was served on a chafing dish."*

*Yo-ho-ho! The wind blows free!
Oh, for a life on the rolling sea!*

*Then the phosphorus flashed in her seaweed hair;
I looked agin, me mother wasn't there.
A voice came a-echoing out of the night,
"To the devil with the keeper of the Eddystone Light!"*

*Yo-ho-ho! The wind blows free!
Oh, for a life on the rolling sea!*