

Eddystone Light



Oh, my fa-ther was the keep-er of the Ed-dy-stone Light. He slept with a mer-maid



one fine night. From this un-ion, there came three: a por-poise, a por-gy, and the



o-ther was me. Yo ho ho, the wind blows free, oh, for the life on the rol-ling sea.

My [C]father was the keeper of the Eddystone light,
And he [F]slept with a [G7]mermaid [C]one fine night.
A [F]porpoise, and a [G7]porgy, and the [C]other was me.

(Chorus)[D7]Yo ho ho, the [G7]wind blows free,
Oh for the life on the [C]rolling sea.

One night, as I was a-trimming of the glim,
Singing a verse from the evening hymn,
A voice on the starboard shouted, "Ahoy!"
And there was me mother, a-sittin on a buoy.

(Chorus)

"Oh, where are the rest of my children three?"
My mother then she asked of me.
"One was exhibited as a talking fish,
The other was served from a chafing dish."

(Chorus)

Then the phosphorous flashed in her seaweed hair,
I looked again and me mother wasn't there.
But here voice came echoing back from the night,
"To Hell with the keeper of the Eddystone light!"

Yo ho ho, the wind blows free/Oh for the life on the rolling
sea.