

THE EDDYSTONE LIGHT

English Sea Chanty

A

My father was the keeper of the Eddystone Light,

D E7 A

and he slept with a mermaid one fine night.

A

From this union there came three

D E7 A

Two little fishes and the other was me.

B7 E E7 A

Yo ho ho, the wind blows free, oh for the life on the rolling sea

One night as I was a trimming of the glim.

Singing a verse from the evening hymn.

A voice from the starboard shouted "A-Hoy."

And there was my mother, sitting on a buoy.

Yo ho ho, the wind blows free, oh for the life on the rolling sea

“Oh what has become of my children three?”

My mother then she said to me.

One was exhibited as a talking fish

The other was served on a chafing dish

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

Then the phosphorus flashed in her sea weed hair

I looked again and my mother wasn't there

A voice came echoing through 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.