

# Eddystone Light

The Brothers Four

Yo ho, Here's a tale  
That's fair and dear to the hearts of those that sail  
'Bout a lighthouse keeper and his bare faced wife  
Who joined together for a different life  
Yo ho, The winds and water tell the tale

My father was the keeper of the Eddystone light  
He married a mermaid one fine night  
From this union there came three  
A porpoise and a porgy and the other one me!

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

Late one night, I was a-trimming of the glim  
While singing a verse from the evening hymn  
A voice on the starboard shouted "Ahoy!"  
And there was my mother, a-sitting on a buoy.

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

"Tell me what has become of my children three?"  
My mother she did asked of 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 phosphorous flashed in her seaweed hair.  
I looked again, and me mother wasn't there  
A voice came echoing out 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!

Yo ho, Yo ho  
Yo ho, Yo ho, Yo ho...