

Yarmouth Town Cat

The Paddingtons

In Yarmouth Town there lived a man
Kept a tavern by the strand
The landlord had a daughter fair
A plump little thing with the golden hair
Won't you come down?
Won't you come down?
Won't you come down to Yarmouth Town?

I'm so tired of this awful place
People dying without a trace
And then they lined up in the dark
Just enough seamen for the Cutty Sark

Won't you come down?
Won't you come down?
Won't you come down to Yarmouth Town?