

The Eddystone Light

Peter, Paul and Mary

1. Oh, my father was the keeper of the eddystone light
And he slept with a mermaid one fine night.
From this union there sprang three,
A porpoise and a porgy and the other was me.

R: Yo ho ho, the wind blows free, ho for the life on the rollin
g sea

2. One night when I was a-trimmin' of the glim
Singin' a verse from the evening hymn
A voice from the starboard shouted, "Ahoy!"
And there was my mother a-sittin' on the buoy

R:

3. "Oh what has become of my children three?"
Me mother then she asked of me
One was exhibited as a talking fish
The other was served in a chafing dish

R:

4. The phosphorus flashed in her seaweed hair
I looked again, and my mother wasn't there
But her voice came an echoing back through the night:
"To hell with the keeper of the Eddystone light!"