

Yarmouth Town

Bellowhead

In Yarmouth town, there lived a man Who kept a tavern by the sand
This landlord had a daughter fair A plump little thing with
the golden hair

Oh won't you come down, won't you come down, Won't you come down
to Yarmouth town? Won't you come down, won't you come down, W
on't you come down to Yarmouth town?

Well to this tavern came a sailor man He asked the daughter for
her hand Why should I marry you? she said I get all I want wit
hout being wed

Oh won't you come down, won't you come down, Won't you come down
to Yarmouth town? Won't you come down, won't you come down, W
on't you come down to Yarmouth town?

But she says if you want with me to linger I'll tie a string al
l around my finger You come by and you pull on the string I'll
come down and I'll let you in

Oh won't you come down, won't you come down, Won't you come down
to Yarmouth town? Won't you come down, won't you come down, W
on't you come down to Yarmouth town?

Well the very next night that sailor man He went to the tavern
by the sand He went by, and he pulled on the string, She came d
own and she let him in

Oh won't you come down, won't you come down, Won't you come down
to Yarmouth town? Won't you come down, won't you come down, W
on't you come down to Yarmouth town?

Well he'd never seen such a sight before For the string around
her finger was all she wore And when he went and he pulled on t
he string She pulled back the blankets and let Jack in

Oh won't you come down, won't you come down, Won't you come down
to Yarmouth town? Won't you come down, won't you come down, W
on't you come down to Yarmouth town?

Instrumental

And there he spent the whole night through And early in the mor
ning went back to his crew Told them all about that maiden ther
e The plump little thing with the golden hair

Oh won't you come down, won't you come down, Won't you come down
to Yarmouth town? Won't you come down, won't you come down, W

on't you come down to Yarmouth town?

And the word it soon got round And the very next night in Yarmouth town
There were fifteen sailors pulling on the string She came down and she let them all in

And won't you come down, won't you come down, Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
Won't you come down, won't you come down, Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?

Instrumental

So come all you young sailors who down to Yarmouth do go To see a plump little thing
with her hair hanging low Well all you've got to do is pull on the string
She'll come down and she'll let you in

Oh won't you come down, won't you come down, Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
Won't you come down, won't you come down, Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?

Instrumental

Won't you come down, won't you come down, Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
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