

# 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!"