The Ed	dystone L	ight (version by Burl Iv	/es)
G			
My father	was the keep	er of the Eddystone Light	t
С	D	G	
he courted	d a mermaid d	one fine night.	
G			
From this	union there c	ame three,	
C	D	G	
A porpoise	e and a porgy	and the other was me.	
Cho	rus		

Chorus:

D
D
Yo, ho, ho, the wind blows free:
D
G
oh, for a life on the rolling sea.

One night while I was a-trimmin' the glim A-singin' a verse from the evening hymn, A voice from the starboard shouted, "Ahoy!" And there was me mother a-sittin' on a buoy.

Chorus

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

Chorus

Then the phosphorus flashed in her seaweed hair; I looked again, and me mother wasn't there. A voice come a-echoing out through the night: "To Hell with the keeper of the Eddystone Light!"

Chorus