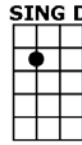
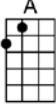
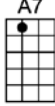
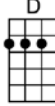
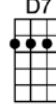
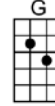


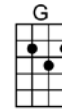
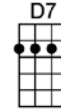
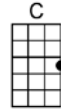
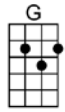
SING D



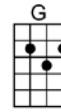
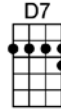
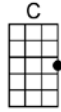
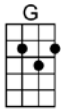
# EDDYSTONE LIGHT

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

**Intro:**   /  /  /  //

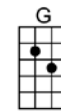
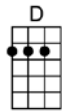
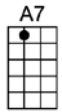


Me father was the keeper of the Eddystone Light. He slept with a mermaid one fine night.

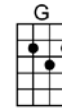
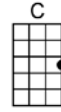
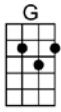


From this union there came three: a porpoise and a porgy and the other was me.

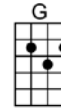
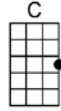
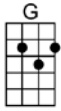
## CHORUS:



Yo, ho, ho! And the wind blows free! Oh, for the life on the rolling sea!

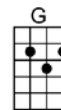
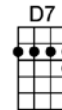
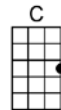
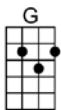


Late one night, I was trimming of the glim, while singing a verse from the evening hymn.

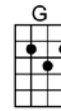
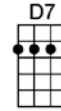
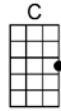
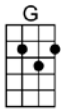


A voice from starboard shouted, "Ahoy," and there was me mother sitting on a buoy.

## CHORUS

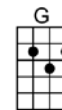
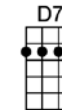
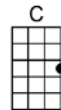
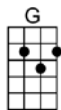


"Oh, what has become of my children three?" me mother then she asked of me.

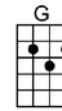
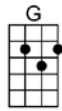


"One was exhibited as a talking fish, the other was served on a chafing dish."

## CHORUS



Then the phosphorus flashed in her seaweed hair, I looked a-gain and me mother wasn't there.



But her voice came echoing out of the night, "To hell with the keeper of the Eddystone Light!"

## CHORUS (X2)