



Yarmouth town

In Yarmouth town, there lived a man
Who kept a tavern down by the strand
And he a had a daughter fair
Plump little thing with golden hair

*Oh won't you come down?
Won't you come down?
Won't you come down?
To Yarmouth town*

One day there came a sailor man
Who went to the tavern down by the strand
He fell in love with the daughter fair
Plump little thing with golden hair

He said why don't you marry me?
I'll leave my ship and I'll leave the sea
Why should I marry you she said?
I gets all I wants without being wed

But if it is with me you want to linger
I'll tie a string all around my finger
You come by and pull on the string
I'll come down and I'll let you in

So that very night the sailor man
Went back to the tavern down by the strand
He went to the window and pulled on the string
She came down and she let him in

Well he'd never seen such a sight before
'Cause the string around her finger was all she wore
And when he went up and pulled on the string
She threw back the blankets and she let Jack in

Well he laid with her the whole night through
And in the morning he went back to the crew
Where he told them all about the daughter fair
Plump little thing with golden hair

Well the story it soon got around
And the very next night in Yarmouth town
There were fifteen sailors pulling on the string
She came down and she let 'em all in

So if you ever to Yarmouth do go
And you see a little girl with her hair hanging low
Well you go up and pull on her string
She'll come down and she'll let you in