

# Great Big Sea, Yarmouth Town

In Yarmouth Town  
there lived a man  
He had a little tavern by the Strand  
And the landlord has a daughter fair  
pretty little thing with golden hair

Won't ya come down  
Won't ya come down  
Won't ya come down to Yarmouth Town

One night there came a sailor man  
he asked the daughter for her hand  
"Well, I won't marry you," she said  
"I have all I want without being wed  
But if with me you'd like to linger  
I'll tie some string around my finger  
And as ya walk by pull on my string  
and I'll come down and let you right in

Won't ya come down  
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Won't ya come down to Yarmouth Town  
Won't ya come down  
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Won't ya come down to Yarmouth Town

Well, the very next day at closing time  
the sailor man goes off to the Strand  
And as he walks by, pull son that string  
and she came down and let him right in  
Now he's never seen such a sight before--  
A string around her finger was all she wore

Oh, Won't ya come down  
Won't ya come down  
Won't ya come down to Yarmouth Town  
Won't ya come down  
Won't ya come down  
Won't ya come down to Yarmouth Town

So all you men who to Yarmouth go  
You see those girls with their hair hung low  
All ya gotta do is pull on their strings  
and they'll come down and let you right in

Won't ya come down  
Won't ya come down  
Won't ya come down to Yarmouth Town  
Oh, won't ya come down  
Won't ya come down  
Won't ya come down to Yarmouth Town