

Peter, Paul & Mary, The Eddystone Light

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.

Chorus:

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

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

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 in a chafing dish

Chorus

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!"