

# Yarmouth Town

[Jon Boden](#)

In Yarmouth town there lived a man  
He had a little tavern by the strand  
And the landlord had a daughter fair  
Pretty little thing with golden hair[Chorus:]  
Won't you come down  
Won't you come down  
Won't you 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 all around my finger  
As you walk by, pull on my string  
I'll come down and let you right in [Chorus 2x] Well the very next day at closing time  
The sailor man goes off to the strand  
And as he walks by pulls on that string  
And she came down and let him right in Well he's never such a sight before  
A string on her finger was all she wore [Chorus 2x] So all you men who to Yarmouth go  
If ya see those girls with their hair hung low  
All ya gotta do is pull their strings  
And they'll come down and let you right in [Chorus 4x]

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