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 townOne 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 wedBut 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 inWell 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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