

# 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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