

Yarmouth Town

Bellowhead

In Yarmouth town, there lived a man
Who kept a tavern by the sand
This landlord had a daughter fair
A plump little thing with the golden hair
Oh won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
Won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
Well to this tavern came a sailor man
He asked the daughter for her hand
Why should I marry you? she said
I get all I want without being wed
Oh won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
Won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
But she says if you want with me to linger
I'll tie a string all around my finger
You come by and you pull on the string
I'll come down and I'll let you in
Oh won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
Won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
Well the very next night that sailor man
He went to the tavern by the sand
He went by, and he pulled on the string,
She came down and she let him in
Oh won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
Won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
Well he'd never seen such a sight before
For the string around her finger was all she wore
And when he went and he pulled on the string
She pulled back the blankets and let Jack in
Oh won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
Won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
Instrumental
And there he spent the whole night through
And early in the morning went back to his crew
Told them all about that maiden there
The plump little thing with the golden hair
Oh won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
Won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
And the word it soon got round

And the very next night in Yarmouth town
There were fifteen sailors pulling on the string
She came down and she let them all in And won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
Won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town? Instrumental So come all you young sailors who down to Yarmouth
do go
To see a plump little thing with her hair hanging low
Well all you've got to do is pull on the string
She'll come down and she'll let you in Oh won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
Won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town? Instrumental Won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
Won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town? Won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
Won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town? Won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?
Won't you come down, won't you come down,
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?

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