

# Eddystone Light

## The Weavers

Me father was the keeper of the Eddystone Light  
And corded a mermaid one fine night  
From this union there came free  
A porpoise and a porgy and the other was meYo ho ho, the wind blows free  
Oh, for the life on the rolling seaOne night, while I was trimming of the glim  
Singing a verse from the evening hymn  
A voice from the starboard shouted, "Ahoy"  
And there was me mother, a-sitting on the buoy  
Don't be ridiculous the buoy is a jubilant male  
No a buoy, it guides the ships to sail  
Tell me what has become of my children of three?  
My mother then she asked of me  
One was exhibited as a talking fish  
And the other was served on a chafing dishYo ho ho, the wind blows free  
Oh, for the life on the rolling sea  
Then the phosphorous flashed in her seaweed hair  
I looked again me mother wasn't there  
Her voice came echoing out of the night  
"Where the devil with the keeper of the Eddystone Light" Oh, yo ho ho, the wind blows free  
Oh, for the life on the rolling sea  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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