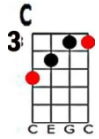
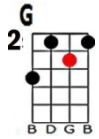
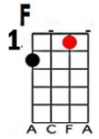
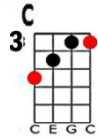
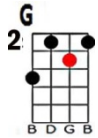
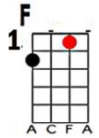


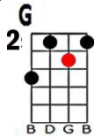
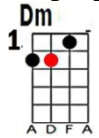
Me father was the keeper of the Eddystone Light



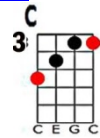
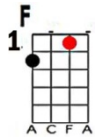
And courted a mermaid one fine night
From this union there come three



A porpoise and a porgy and the other was me



Yo ho ho, the wind blows free



Oh, for the life on the rolling sea
One 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
Tell me what has become of me children of three ?
Me mother she then asked of me
One went on tour as a talking fish
And the other was served on a chafing dish
Yo 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
"To 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
Me father was the keeper of the Eddystone Light
And courted a mermaid one fine night
From this union there come three
A porpoise and a porgy and the other was me