

Yarmouth is a Pretty Town



Oh, Yar - mouth is a pret - ty town, And shines where it stands,



And the more I think of it The more it runs in my mind;



The more I think of it It makes my heart to grieve.



At the sign of the "An - gel" Pret - ty Nan - cy did live.

Oh, Yarmouth is a pretty town,
And shines where it stands,
And the more I think of it
The more it runs in my mind;
The more I think of it
It makes my heart to grieve,
At the sign of the "Angel"
Pretty Nancy did live.

Will you go on board of ship?
My love, will you try?
I'll buy you fine seafare
As money will buy.
And while I'm on sentry
I'll guard you from all foe!
My love, will you go with me?
But her answer was "No!"

The rout came on Sunday,
On Monday we march'd away:
The drums they did beat,
And the music did play.
Many hearts were rejoicing,
But my heart was sad,
To part from my true love
What a full heart I had!

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And shines where it stands,
And the more I think of it
The more it runs in my mind;
The more I think of it
It makes my heart to grieve,
At the sign of the "Angel"
Pretty Nan I did leave.