

The Kingston Trio

"Sloop John B"

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Lee Hays Carl Sandburg We come on the sloop John B,
my grandfather and me. Around Nassau town we did
roam. Drinkin' all night. Got into a fight. Well, I feel so
break up, I want to go home. (I want to go home. So
now,) Chorus: Hoist up the John B's sails. See how the
main sails set. Call for the captain ashore, let me go
home. (Let me go home.) Let me go home. (I want to go
home.) I want to go home. (Why don't you let me go
home?) Well, I feel so break up, I want to go home. (I
want to go home.) First mate, he got drunk. Broke up
the people's trunk. Constable had to come and take
him away. Sheriff John Stone (Sheriff John Stone), why
don't you leave me alone? (Why don't you leave me
alone?) Well, I feel so break up, I want to go home. (I
want to go home. So, now) (Chorus) Well, the poor cook
he caught the fits. Throw away all of my grits. Then he
took and he ate up all of my corn. Let me go home. (I
want to go home.) I want to go home. (Why don't you let
me go home?) This is the worst trip since I've been
born. (Since I have been born. So, now) (Chorus) Hoist
up the John B's sails. (John B. sails) See how the main
sails set. (Main sails set.) Call for the captain ashore, let
me go home. (Let me go home.) Let me go home. (I
want to go home.) I want to go home. (Why don't you let
me go home?) Well, I feel so break up, I want to go
home. (I want to go home.)

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