

65a: Sloop John B.

Melodi: trad. – Bahama
Tekst: trad.

Solist: We come out in the sloop John "B".!
My grandfather and me,
Around Nassau town we do roam / we do roam
Drinking all night / drinking all night –
Got into a fight, / got into a fight
Oh yeah. Well I feel so broke up –
I wanna go home.

Chorus: So hoist up the John B. sail,
See how the mains'l sail set,
Call for the captain ashore,
Let me go home / let me go home –
let me go home / let me go home
I wanna go home, oh yeah,
Well I feel so broke up – I wanna go home

Solist: The first mate he got drunk,
He broke in the Captain's trunk,
The constable had to come
And take him away / take him away
Sheriff John Stone / Sheriff John Stone –
Why don't leave me alone, / leave me alone
Well I feel so broke up – I wanna go home.

Chorus: So hoist up the John B. ...

Solist: The poor cook caught his fits,
He threw away all my grits,
Then he took and ate up
All of my corn / all of my corn
Let me go home / let me go home –
Why they let me go home / let me go home
This is the worst trip – I've ever been on.

Chorus: So hoist up the John B. ...