

## **SLOOP JOHN B**

**1.**

We come on the sloop John B.  
My grandfather and me.  
Around Nassau Town we did roam.  
Drinkin' all night, we got in a fight.  
I feel so broke up, I want to go home.

**Refrein:**

**So hoist up the John B. sails.**

**See how the main sail sets.**

**Send for the captain ashore.**

**Let me go home,**

**Let me go home, wanna go home.**

**I feel so broke up, I want to go home.**

**2.**

The first mate oh he got drunk.  
Break up the people's trunk.  
The constable came, took him away.  
Sheriff John Stone, please let me alone.  
I feel so broke up, I want to go home.

**3.**

The old cook he got the fits.  
Threw 'way all of the grits.  
Then he went and ate all of the corn.  
Sheriff John Stone, please let me alone.  
This is the worst trip, I ever was on.