

JOHN B. SAILS (AKA SLOOP JOHN B.) (BAHAMIAN TRADITIONAL) *

D G D
We came on the sloop John B.

G D
My grandfather and me

A7
'Round Nassau town we did roam
D G
Drinking all night, we got into a fight,

D A7 D
I feel so break-up I want to go home.

Chorus:
So hoist up the John B.'s Sails,
See how the mainsail sets,
Send for the captain ashore, let me go home;
Let me go home, I want to go home,
I feel so break-up, I want to go home

Well, the first mate, he got drunk,
Broke up the people's trunk,
The constable had to come and take him away,
Sheriff John Stone, please leave me alone,
I feel so break-up I want to go home. (Chorus)

Well, the poor cook he got the fits,
Threw away all the grits,
Then he took and he ate up all of my corn,
Let me go home, I want to go home,
Oh, this is the worst trip I've ever been on. (Chorus)

*"The John B. Sails" is a folk song that first appeared in a 1917 American novel, Pieces of Eight, written by Richard Le Gallienne. en.wikipedia.org