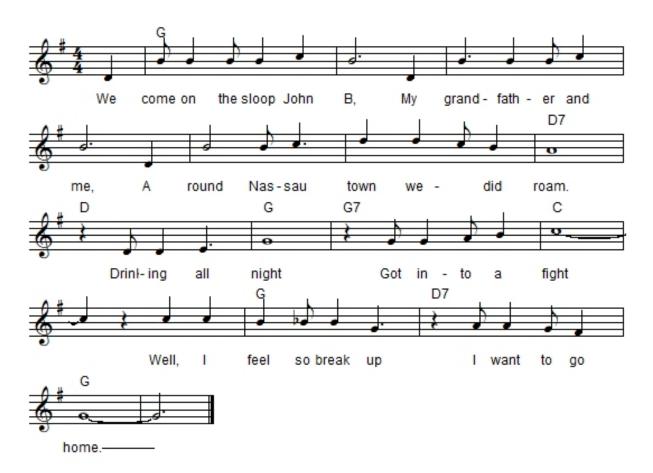
Sloop John B



 We come on the sloop John B, My grandfather and me, Around Nassau town we did roam. Drinking all night Got into a fight Well I feel so break up I want to go home.

Chorus:

So hoist up the John B's sail See how the mainsail sets Call for the captain ashore Let me go home, Let me go home I want to go home, Well I feel so break up I want to go home.

- 2. The first mate he got drunk He broke in the cap'n's trunk The constable had to come and take him away Sheriff John Stone Why don't you leave me alone, Well I feel so break up I want to go home. Chorus
- 3. The poor cook he caught the fits, Threw away all my grits
 Then he took and he ate up all of my corn Let me go home
 Why don't they let me go home
 This is the worst trip
 Since I've been born.
 Chorus

"The John B. Sails" is a Bahamian folk song from Nassau. A transcription by Richard Le Gallienne was published with five verses and the chorus published in his article "Coral Islands and Mangrove-Trees" in the December 1916 issue of **Harper's Monthly Magazine** and the first three verses and chorus were included in Carl Sandburg's **The American Songbag** in 1927. Since the early 1950s there have been many recordings; variant titles include "I Want to Go Home", "Wreck of the John B", and most famously, "Sloop John B".

It has been recorded by:

Blind Blake ("John B. Sails"), The Kingston Trio ("The Wreck of the John B"), Johnny Cash ("I Want To Go Home"), Jimmie Rodgers ("Wreck of the John B"), The Brothers Four ("The John B. Sails"), The Beach Boys ("Sloop John B"), Joseph Spence ("Sloop John B"), and a long list of others.

I learned it in 1958 from The Kingston Trio.