We sailed 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 broke up I want to go home

chorus - everyone repeats the lines as sung by the soloist *

So hoist up the John B’s sail * So hoist up the John B’s sail

See how the mainsail sets * See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore, Let me go home, * let me go home

I wanna go home........ * I wanna go home........

Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk, broke into 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 broke up I wanna go home

The poor cook caught the fits, threw out all of my grits
and then he took and he ate up all my corn
Let me go home. why don’t they let me go home....
This is the worst trip I’ve ever been on

chorus - repeat last two lines of chorus to end