

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

The Wreck of the John B

The Wreck of the John B

We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me,
'Round Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night, we got into a fight
I feel so breakup, I want to go home

So hoist up the John B sails
See how the mains'l's set,
Send for the captain ashore,
Let me go home
Let me go home
Let me go home
I feel so breakup
I want to go home

The first mate he got drunk,
Broke up the people's trunk
Constable had to come and take him away,
Sheriff Johnstone, please let me alone
I fell so breakup, I want to go home.

CHORUS

The stewardess she got stewed,
Ran 'round the poop deck nude
Constable had to come and take her away
Sheriff Johnstone please let me alone
I feel so breakup, I want to to home

CHORUS

Words and music adapted by Lee Hays from a collection by Carl Sandburg.

This is a theme song of the Nassau waterfront, telling the story of a little sloop and the wild party which went on the night she was sunk.

sung by Mike Cooney and Weavers
DC