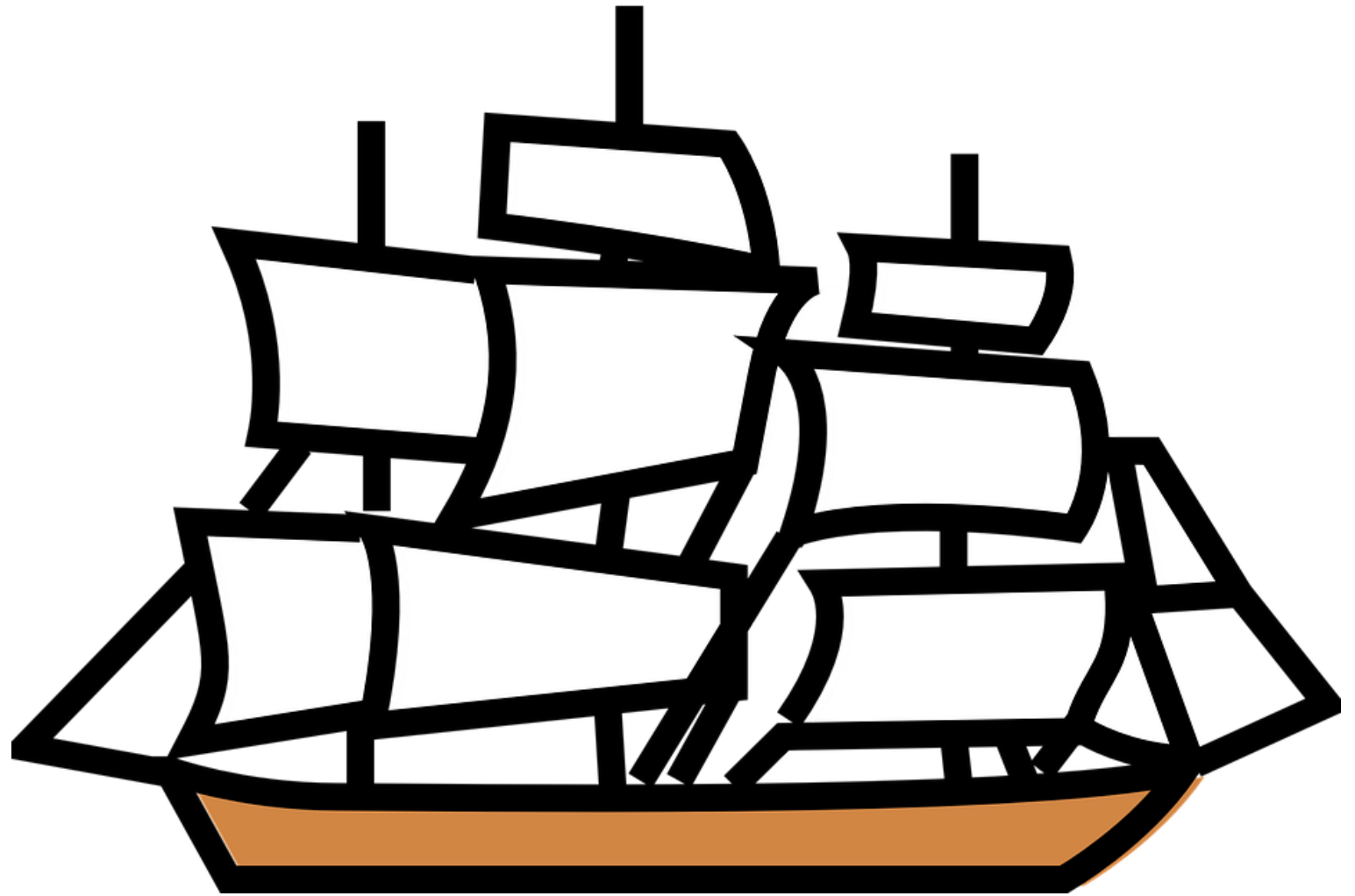


Nassau Bound

Songfest 2024



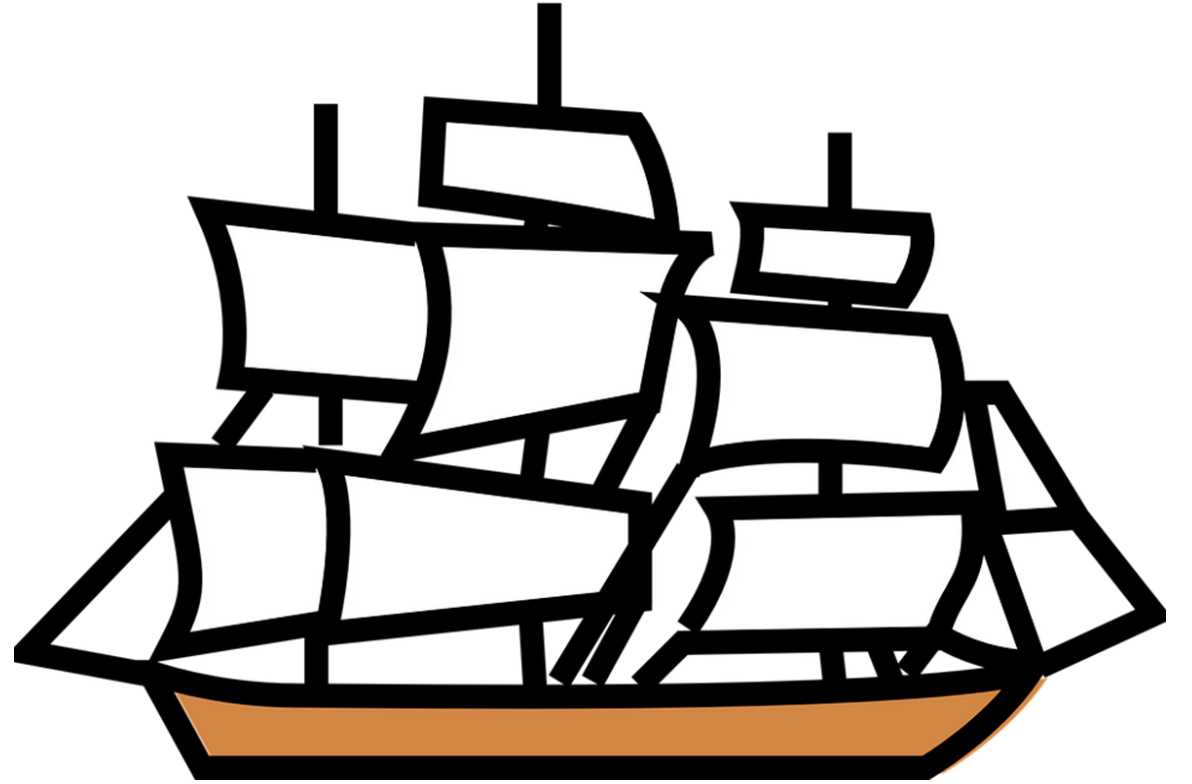
Chorus

There's no better place than
a sailing ship

To get an education.

You learn how to tar the
ratlines down

It's not a real vacation!

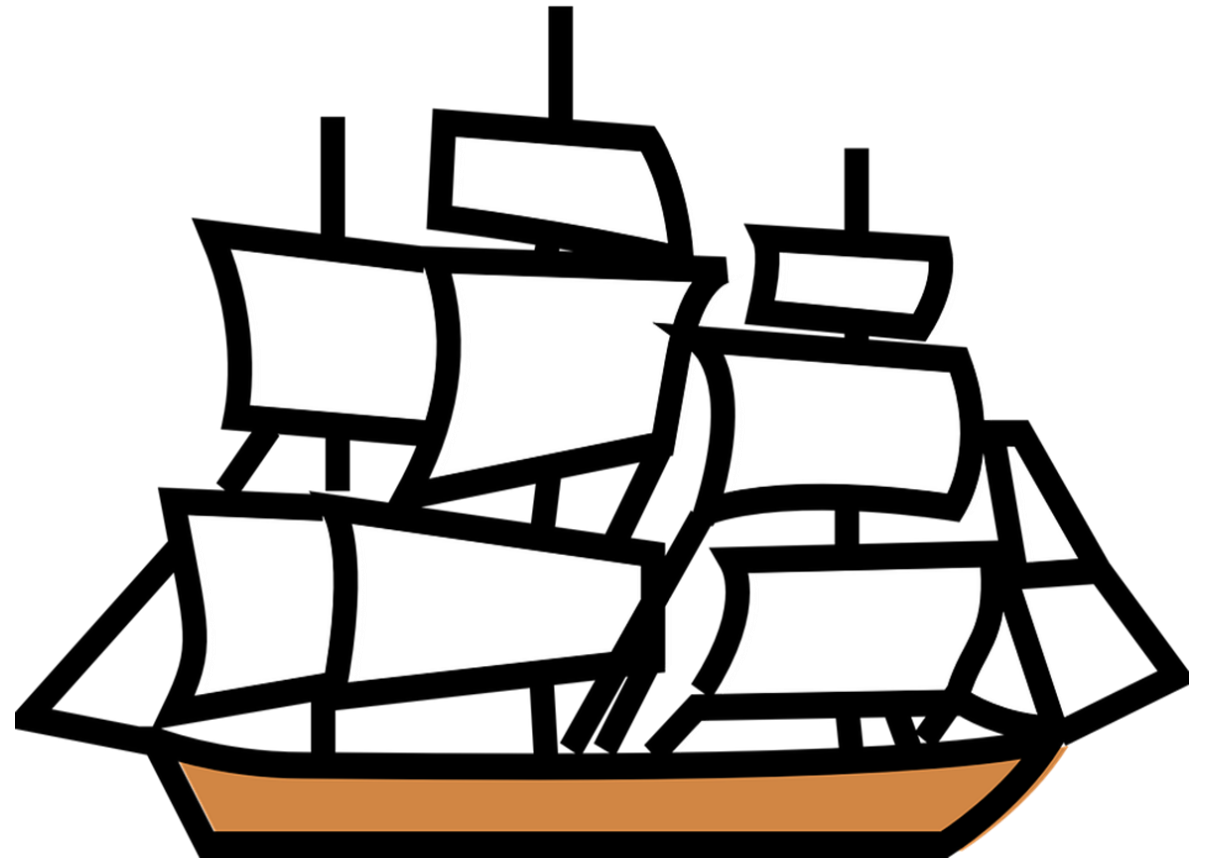


Chorus

So, hoist up the John B's sails,
see how the mainsail sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let
me go home.

I wanna go home. I wanna go
home.

I feel so broke up, I wanna go
home.



Verse 1

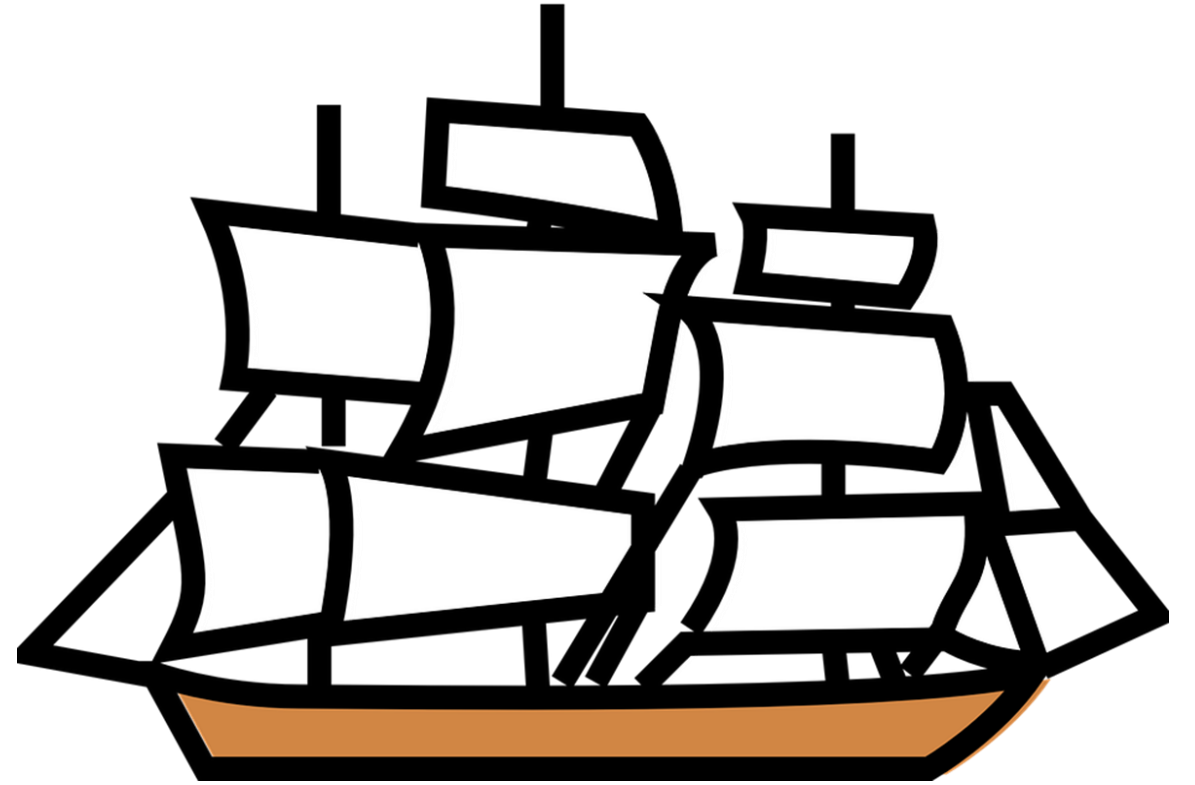
We sailed on the Sloop John B

My grandfather and me

Around Nassau town we did
roam.

Playing all night, got into a fight.

I feel so broke up, I wanna go
home.

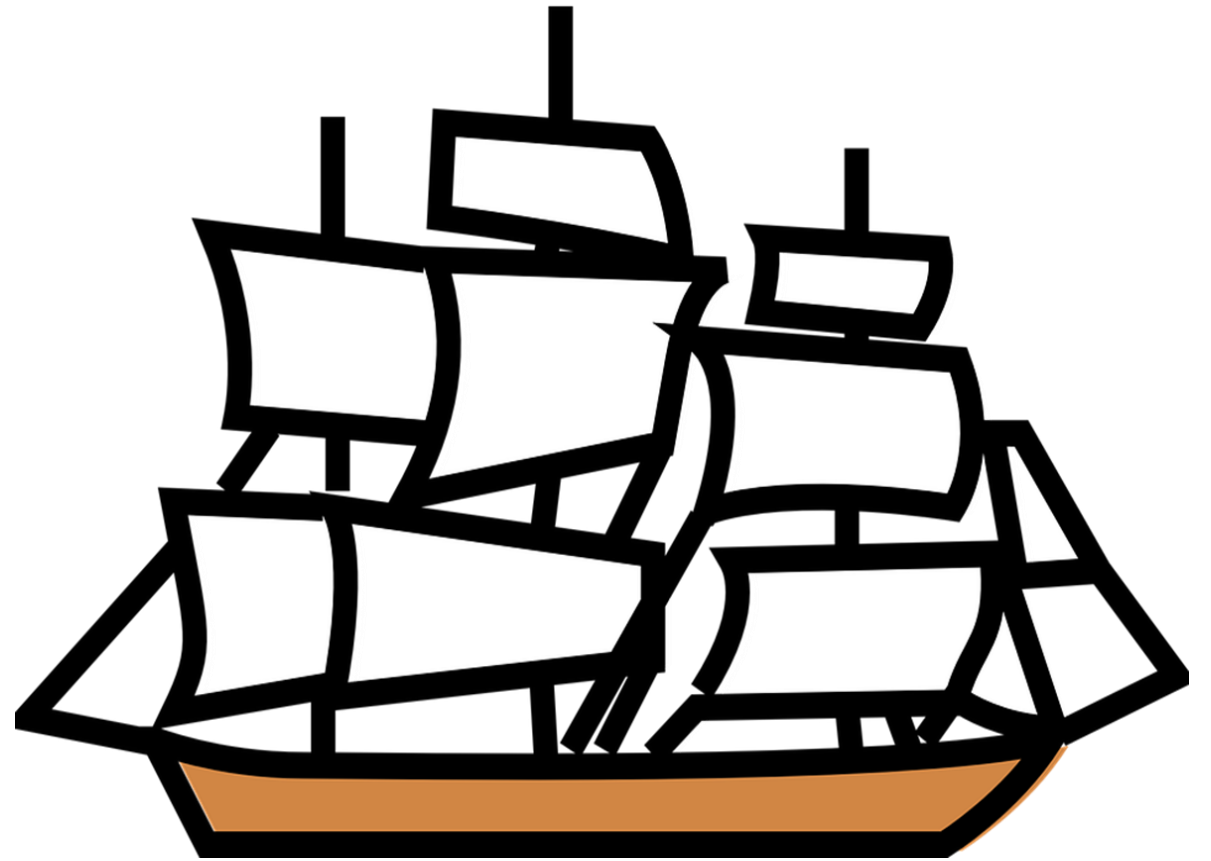


Chorus

So, hoist up the John B's sails,
see how the mainsail sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let
me go home.

I wanna go home. I wanna go
home.

I feel so broke up, I wanna go
home.



Verse 2

We eat aboard the Sloop John B food
of the very best.

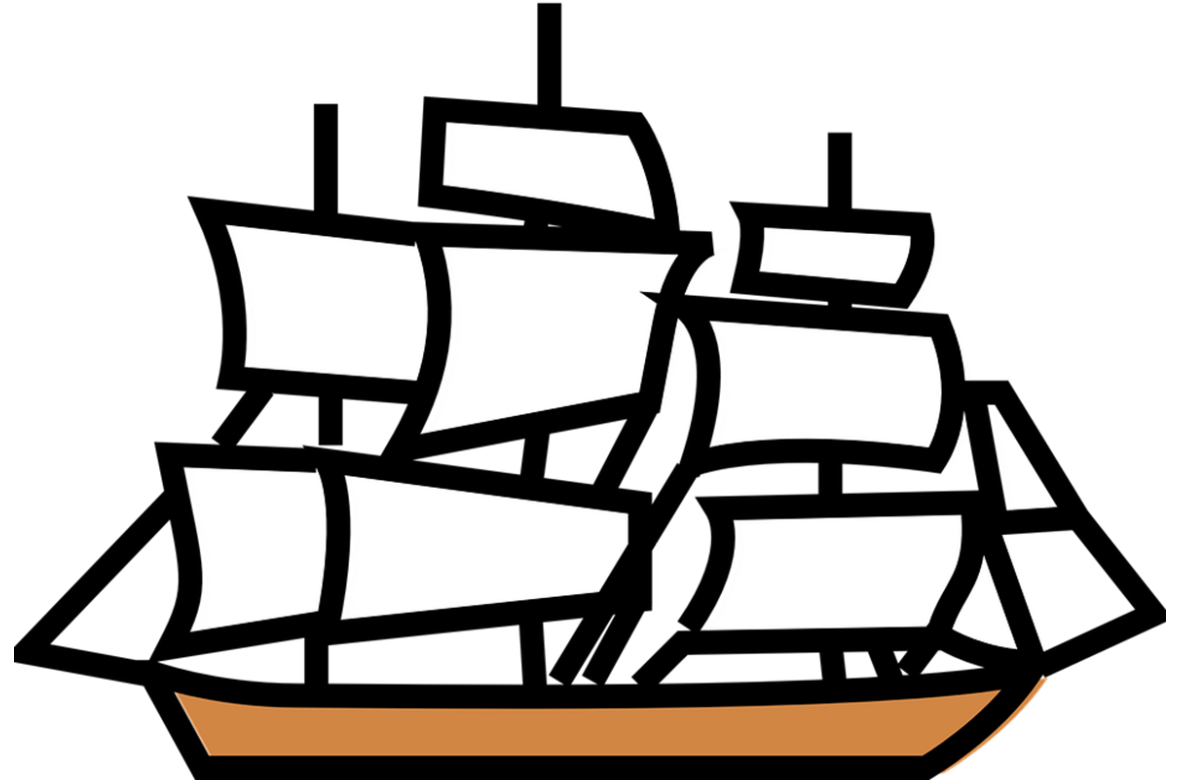
But cookie never calls it food he only
calls it a mess.

Then cookie took the fits, throw away
all the grits.

Then he throw away all of the corn.

Let me go home. Let me go home.

I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.



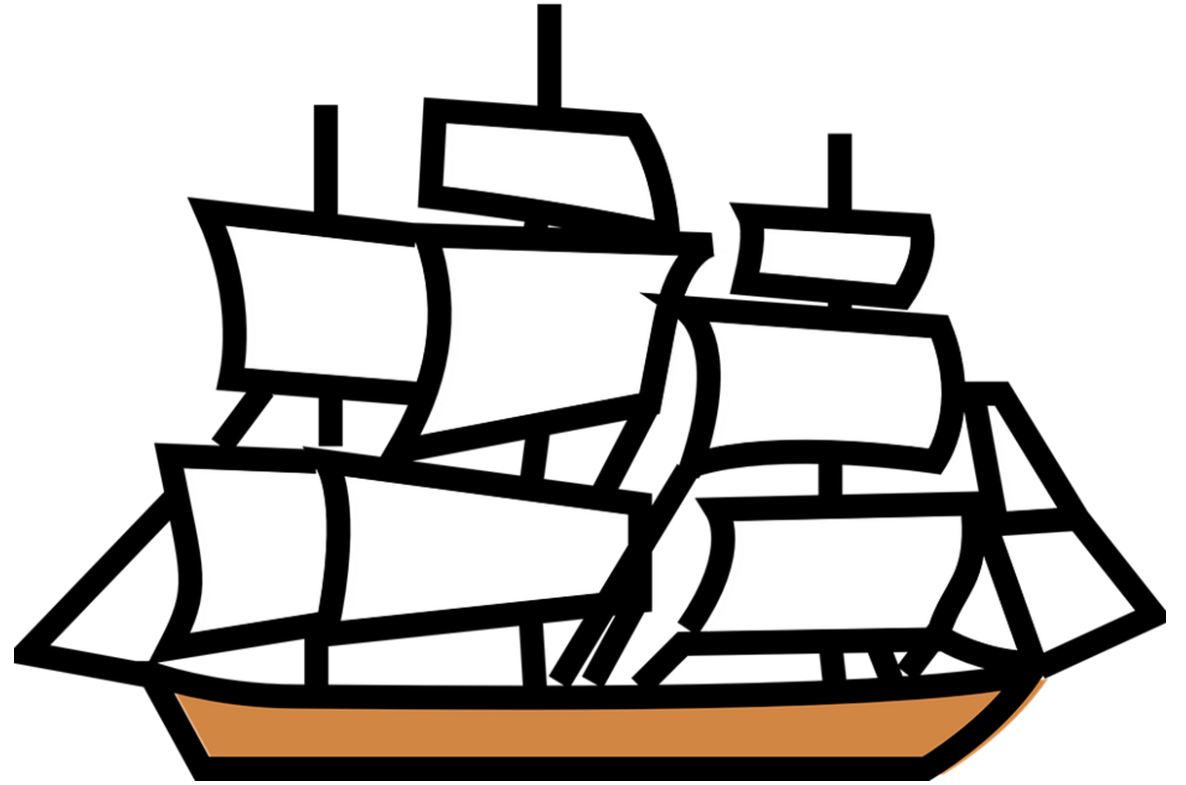
Chorus

Oh there's no better place
than a sailing ship

To get an education.

You learn how to tar the
ratlines down

It's not a real vacation!



Chorus

So, hoist up the John B's sails, see
how the mainsail sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go
home.

I wanna go home. I wanna go home.
I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.
I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

