

Oh, Sail Away

The Kingston Trio

Just a-singin'
Ooh, sail away, ooh, sail away

A man would be a fool to spend all his money
And have to go to sea once more
But when those brown skin gals start callin' you honey
You'll be a sailin' from that shore

Once again now
Ooh, sail away, ooh, sail away

When we hit Trinidad, was there I met Marni
Don't you know we started drinkin' rum
But now I feel so bad. She took all my money
And now I sail with the mornin' sun

Just a-singin'
Ooh, sail away, ooh, sail away

So all ye sailor lads who want to go sportin'
Mark ye well what I do say
Don't trust them brown skin gals. They'll be your misfortune
You'll be at sea till your dyin' day

A-singin'
Ooh, sail away, ooh, sail away
Everybody
Ooh, sail away, ooh, sail away