

The Kingston Trio, Farewell Captain

Chorus:

Farewell to you, captain, the bravest in command. Goodbye to all the soldiers who didn't give a damn
For we're goin' back to Richmond, buddy, leavin' here today. Gonna sell our rifles for a jug and get

'Twas in Virginia harbor Gen'ral Parker disappeared, tied sleeping soundly to a tree.
How we wept as we launched him and so cheerfully we cheered as the gen'ral drifted slowly out to

(Chorus)

At the battle of Manasses, I had my certain chance to bravely fight the red and white and blue.
I was so blasted brave I stuck branches in my pants and, yes, I played a tree 'til it was through.

Please don't think that we are cowards. What a horrible suggestion! It's just that we don't feel that way.
Bobby misses his dear mother, John has acid indigestion and I think I feel a migraine coming on.

(Chorus)

Farewell to you, captain, we're goin' to leave you now