

Sloop John B

(Traditional)

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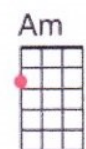
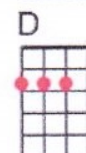
[G] We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town, we did roam [D]
Drinking all [G] night
Got into a [C] fight [Am]
I [G] feel so broke up
I [D] wanna go [G] home



(Chorus)

[G] So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore
And let me go [D] home,
I wanna go [G] home,
I wanna go [C] home, [Am] I [G] feel so broke up
I [D] wanna go [G] home

[G] The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the Captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him a [D] way
Sheriff John [G] Stone
Why don't you leave me [C] alone, [Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D] I wanna go [G] home



(Chorus)

[G] The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D] corn
Let me go [G] home
Why don't they let me go [C] home [Am]
[G] This is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on

(Chorus) x2