

# Sloop John B.

Traditional

G(4) D7(4) G(8)

G

We came out in the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me

D7

Around Nassau town we did roam,

G G7 C Cm

Drinking all night, got into a fight

G D7 G

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home



G



D7



G7



C



Cm

Chorus: G

So hoist up the John B's sail,

G

See how the main sail sets

G

D7

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home

G G7 C Cm

Let me go home, I wanna go home – yeah, yeah

G D7 G

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

G

The first mate he got drunk, he broke into the Captain's trunk

D7

The constable had to come and take him away

G G7 C Cm

Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone

G D7 G

Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home (Chorus)

G

The poor cook he got the fits, he threw away all my grits

D7

Then he took and ate up all of my corn

G G7 C Cm

Let me go home, why don't you let me go home

G D7 G

This is the worst trip I've ever been on (Chorus)