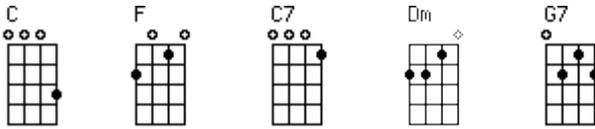


## SLOOP JOHN B



(C) We come on the sloop John B  
 My grandfather and me  
 Around Nassau town, we did (G7) roam  
 Drinking all (C) night (C7)  
 Got into a (F) fight (Dm). I (C) feel so broke up  
 I (G7) wanna go (C) home

### Chorus

(C) So hoist up the John B's sail  
 See how the mainsail sets  
 Call for the Captain ashore  
 And let me go (G) home (G7)  
 I wanna go (C) home, (C7)  
 I wanna go (F) home (Dm), I (C) feel so broke up  
 (G7) I wanna go (C) home

(C) The first mate he got drunk  
 And broke in the Captain's trunk  
 The constable had to come and take him a (G) way (G7)  
 Sheriff John (C) Stone (C7)  
 Why don't you leave me (F) alone (Dm)  
 Well I (C) feel so broke up (G7) I wanna go (C) home

### Chorus

(C) The poor cook he caught the fits  
 And threw away all my grits  
 And then he took and he ate up all of my (G7) corn  
 Let me go (C) home (C7)  
 Why don't they let me go (F) home (Dm)  
 (C) This is the worst trip (G7) I've ever been (C) on

### Chorus X 2