

Sloop John B

INTRO: C

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

CHORUS

C F C
So hoist up the John B sail
F C
See how the main sail sets
G7
Call for the captain ashore,
let me go home
C C7
Let me go home
F Dm
I wanna go home
C
Well I feel so broke up
G7 C
I wanna go home

C F C
First mate he got drunk
F C
Broke in the captain's trunk
Constable had to come and take him
G7
away
C C7
Sheriff John Stone
F Dm
Why don't you leave me alo-o-one
C
Well I feel so broke up
G7 C
I wanna go home

CHORUS

C F C
The poor cook he caught the fits
F C
Threw away all of my grits
Then he took and he ate up all of my
G7
corn
C C7
Let me go home
F Dm
I wanna go home
C
This is the worst trip
G7 C
I've ever been on

CHORUS x2 (end with C/ G7/ C/)