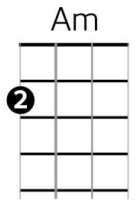


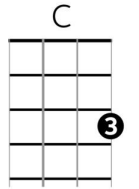
# Sloop John B (V1.5) -- Beach Boys (1966) (intro : G // Gsus4 x4)

## Chords

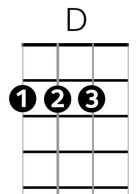
G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G  
 We come on the Sloop John B .. my grandfather and me.  
 G Gsus4 - G D D7 G G7 C Am  
 Round Nassau town we did roam. - Drinking all night, - got into a fight,  
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G  
 Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home. **Chorus 1**



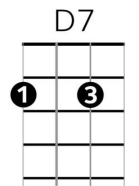
G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G  
 So hoist up the John B sails, See how the main sail sets  
 G Gsus4 - G D D7  
 Send for the captain a - shore, let me go home  
 G G7 C Am  
 Let me go home, - I want to go ho - o - ome  
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G  
 Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home



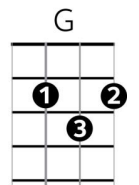
G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G  
 The first mate, he got drunk, broke in the captain's trunk,  
 G Gsus4 - G D D7  
 The constable had to come and take him a-way.



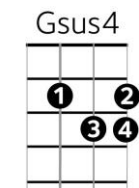
G G7 C Am  
 Sheriff John Stone, - why don't you leave me a-lone?  
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G  
 Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home **Chorus 2**



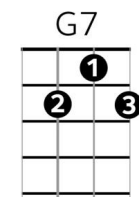
G Gsus4 - G  
 So hoist up the John B sails {hoist up the John B sails}  
 G Gsus4 - G  
 See how the main sail sets {see how the main sail sets}  
 G Gsus4 - G D D7  
 Send for the captain a - shore, let me go home {let me go home}  
 G G7 C Am  
 I wanna go home {let me go home} I want to go ho - o - ome {hoist up the J B S}  
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G  
 Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home {do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do .. }



G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G  
 The poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits,  
 G Gsus4 - G D D7  
 Then he took and ate up all of my corn.



G G7 C Am  
 Let me go home, - Why don't they let me go home?  
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G  
 This is the worst trip - I've ever been on.



**Chorus 2 || then Chorus 2 (A Capella)**

**Chorus 2 .. then repeat last line (with No do-dos!)**