

## Sloop John B

(Traditional)

2

[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

