

## SLOOP JOHN B

**VERSE 1:** **G**  
We come on the sloop John B  
My grandfather and me  
**D**  
Around Nassau town we did roam  
**G**  
Drinking all night  
**C**  
Got into a fight  
**G** **D** **G**  
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

**CHORUS:** **G**  
So hoist up the John B's sail  
See how the mainsail sets  
**D**  
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home  
**G**  
Let me go home  
**C**  
I wanna go home (yeah yeah)  
**G** **D** **G**  
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

**VERSE 2:** **G**  
The first mate he got drunk  
And broke in the Captain's trunk  
**D**  
The constable had to come and take him away  
**G**  
Sheriff John Stone  
**C**  
Why don't you leave me alone (yeah yeah)  
**G** **D** **G**  
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

## CHORUS

**VERSE 3:** **G**  
The poor cook he caught the fits  
And threw away all my grits  
**D**  
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn  
**G**  
Let me go home  
**C**  
Why don't they let me go home  
**G** **D** **G**  
This is the worst trip, I've ever been on

## CHORUS