

SLOOP JOHN B

We [C] 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
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home

So hoist up the John B's sail. See how the main sail sets.
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home

The [C] first mate, he got drunk and broke in the Cap'n's trunk,
The constable had to come and take him a-[G7]way
Sheriff John [C] Stone, [C7] why don't you leave me a-[F]lone
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C] home

The [C] 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
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on