Sloop John B (124A) 1,2,3,4

(C) We 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 (Dm)

I (C) feel so broke up (G7) I want to go (C) home

Chorus: (C) So hoist up the John (F) B's (C) sail.

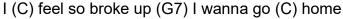
See how the main (F) sail (C) sets

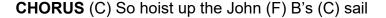
Call for the captain ashore let me go (G7) home

Let me go (C) home (C7) I wanna go (F) home yeah (Dm) yeah

I (C) feel so broke up (G7) I wanna go (C) home

(C) The first mate he got drunk and broke in the captain'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 yeah (Dm) yeah





- (C) The 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 (Dm) This (C) is the worst trip (G7) I've ever been (C) on
- (C) So hoist up the John (F) B's (C) sail.

  See how the main (F) sail (C) sets

  Call for the captain ashore let me go (G7) home

  Let me go (C) home (C7) I wanna go (F) home yeah (Dm) yeah

  I (C) feel so broke up (G7) I wanna go (C) home

  I (C) feel so broke up (G7) I . . . wanna . . . go (C) . . . home . . .

