

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

CHORUS (C) So hoist up the John (F) B's (C) sail

(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 . . .

