

**C**  
We come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me  
**G7**  
Round Nassau town we did roam  
**C** **F**  
Drinkin all night, got into a fight  
**C** **G7** **C**  
I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

**C** **F C** **F C**  
So hoist up the John B sails, see how the mainsail set  
**G7**  
Call for the Captain ashore I wanna go home  
**C** **F**  
I wanna go home, I wanna go home  
**C** **G7** **C**  
I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

**C**  
The first mate he got drunk, broke open my trunk  
**G7**  
The Constable came and took him away  
**C** **F**  
Sheriff John Stone, why don,t you leave me alone  
**C** **G7**  
We ll, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

**C**  
The cook, he got the fits, threw away all of my grits  
**G7**  
Then he took and ate up all of my corn  
**C** **F**  
I wanna go home, please let me go home  
**C** **G7** **C**  
This is the worst trip I,ve ever been on