

# Sloop John B

F C7 F C7 F  
We come on the Sloop John B\_\_\_\_\_ My grand – father and me  
C7 F C7 3 F  
'round Nas-sau town. we\_\_ did roam \_\_\_\_\_. Drink – in' all night \_\_\_\_  
F7 Bb Bbm<sup>6</sup> F C7 F  
Got into a fight \_\_\_\_Oh I feel so broke up \_\_\_\_ I wa-na go home.

Chorus

F C7  
So hoist up the John B sails.\_\_\_\_ See how the Main sail set.  
F 3 C7  
Call for the captain a - shore.\_\_\_\_ Let me go home.  
C7 F Bb  
Let me go home. I wan-na go home.  
F C7 F  
I feel so broke up, I wan-na go home

F C7 F Dm F  
The first mate he got drunk.\_\_\_\_ Broke up the peoples trunk  
C7  
Constable had to come and take him away.

F Bb  
Sheriff John Stone.\_\_\_\_ Please leave me alone

F C7 F  
I feel so broke up I wan-na go home Chorus

F C7 F C7 F  
The poor cook, got the fits. throw away all my grits

C7  
Then he took and ate up all my corn

F Bb  
Let me go home, I wan-na go home

F C7 F  
This is the worst trip I've ever been on Chorus