

# Sloop John B

Folk song (circa 1917)

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] **Strum:** ↓↓↑↑↓↑

We [C] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me  
A-[C]round Nassau town, we did [G7] roam [G7]  
Drinkin' all [C] night, got into a [F] fight [F]  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

## CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets  
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home [G7]  
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

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

## CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets  
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home [G7]  
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah,  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

The [C] poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits  
And [C] then he took, and he ate up all of my [G7] corn [G7]  
Let me go [C] home, why don't they let me go [F] home? [F]  
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on! [C]

## CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets  
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home [G7]  
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah,  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

