

Sloop John B

G

We come on the sloop John B

My grandfather and me

D

Around Nassau town we did roam

G

Drinking all night

C Am

Got into a fight

G

Well I feel so broke up

D

G

I want to go home

G

So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore

D

G

Let me go home, let me go home

C

Am

I wanna go home, yeah yeah

G

Well I feel so broke up

D

G

I wanna go home

G

The first mate he got drunk

And broke in the capn's trunk

D

The constable had to come and take him away

G

Sheriff John Stone

Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore

Let me go home, let me go home

I wanna go home, yeah yeah

Well I feel so broke up

I wanna go home

The poor cook he caught the fits

And threw away all my grits

And then he took and he ate up all of my corn

Let me go home

Why don't they let me go home

This is the worst trip I've ever been on

So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore

D

G

Let me go home, let me go home

C

Am

I wanna go home, yeah yeah

G

Well I feel so broke up

D

G

I wanna go home