Sloop John B

(Traditional)

[G]We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town, we did roam[D]
Drinking all [G]night
Got into a [C]fight [Am]
I [G]feel so broke up
I [D]wanna go [G]home

(Chorus)
[G]So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore
And let me go [D]home,
I wanna go [G]home,
I wanna go [C]home, [Am] I [G]feel so broke up
I [D]wanna go [G]home

[G]The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the Captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him a[D]way
Sheriff John [G]Stone
Why don't you leave me [C]alone,[Am]
Well I [G]feel so broke up [D]I wanna go [G]home

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus) x2