

## SLOOP JOHN B

**(D) (A7) (D) (D)3**

We **(D)** come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me.  
Around Nassau town we did **(A7)** roam,  
Drinking all **(D)** night, Got into a **(G)** fight,  
Well I **(D)** feel so break up, **(A7)** I wanta go **(D)** home.

### **Chorus:**

So **(D)** hoist up the John B sail, see how the mains'l sets,  
Call for the captain ashore, let me go **(A7)** home.  
Let me go **(D)** home, I wanta go **(G)** home,  
Well I **(D)** feel so break up, **(A7)** I wanta go **(D)** home.

First Mate, he got drunk, broke up the people's trunk,  
Constable had to come and take him **(A7)** away.  
Sheriff John **(D)** Stone, why don't you leave me **(G)** alone?  
Well I **(D)** feel so break up, **(A7)** I wanta go **(D)** home.

### **Chorus:**

The poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits,  
Then he took and ate up all of my **(A7)** corn.  
Let me go **(D)** home, I wanta go **(G)** home,  
This is **(D)** the worst trip **(A7)** I've ever been **(D)** on.

### **Chorus:**

**Tag:** Repeat the last line of the Chorus...