SLOOP JOHN B - C^2 - R-2/112

DM-HI JK-MID CA-MEL

HARMONY CA-MEL
C F C C F C
WE COME ON THE SLOOP JOHN B MY GRAND-FATHER AND ME C G7
AROUND NASSAU TOWN - WE DID ROAM
G7 C C7 F Fm
DRINKIN ALL NIGHT == GOT INTO A FIGHT
C G7 C G7
WELL I FEEL SO BREAK-UP, WANTA GO HOME. ************************************
CHORUS - HARMONY
C F C F C
SO - HOIST UP THE JOHN B SAILS, == SEE HOW THE MAINS'L SETS
C G7
CALL FOR THE CAPTAIN ASHORE - LET ME GO HOME G7 C C7 F Fm
G7 C C7 F Fm LET ME GO HOME, I WANTA GO HOME,
C G7 C G7
WELL, I FEEL SO BREAK UP, I WANTA GO HOME.

JIM - (WITH OOHS IN BACKGROUND)
C F C C F C
THE FIRST MATE, HE GOT DRUNK - BROKE UP THE CAPTAIN'S TRUNK
C G7
CONSTABLE HAD TO COME AND TAKE HIM AWAY.
G7 C C7 F Fm
SHERIFF JOHN STONE,WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE?
C G7 C G7
WELL I FEEL SO BREAK UP, —— I WANTA GO HOME.

CHORUS-HARMONY-SOFT

HARMONY
C F C C F C
THE POOR COOK HE CAUGHT THE FITS THROWED AWAY ALL OF MY GRITS
C G7
THEN HE TOOK AND HE ATE UP ALL OF MY CORN.
G7 C C7 F Fm LET ME GO HOME, ———— I WANTA GO HOME,
C G7 C G7
C G7 C G7 THIS IS THE WORST TRIP I'VE EVER BEEN ON.
C G7 C G7 THIS IS THE WORST TRIP I'VE EVER BEEN ON. ************************************