

- 42 - SLOOP JOHN B

^{E C}

We come on the sloop John B., my grandfather and me,

'Round Nassau town we did roam, ^{B7 G7}

Drinkin' all night, got into a fight, ^{E C A F}

Well I feel so break up, I want to go home. ^{E C B7 E}

Chorus: So now, hoist up the John B. sails, see how the main sails s

Send for the captain ashore, let me go home, ^{B7 G7}

Let me go home, I want to go home, ^{E C A}

Well I feel so break up, I want to go home. ^{E C B7 E}

The first mate he got drunk, broke up the peoples' trunk,

Constable had to come and take him away ^{B7 G7 (F)}

Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone, ^{E C}

Well, I feel so break up, I want to go home. ^{E C B7 G7 (F)} Chorus:

The poor cook he caught the fits, throw away all of my grits, ^{E C}

Then he took and he ate up all of my corn ^{B7 G7}

Let me go home, I want to go home, ^{E C A F}

Well this is the worst trip since I have been born. ^{E C B7 G7} Chorus: