

Sloop John B (Traditional)

C **F** **C** **F** **C**
 We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
 Am **G**
 Around Nassau town we did roam
 C **C7** **F**
 Drinking all night, got into a fight
 C **G** **C**
 I feel so broke up, I want to go home

Chorus:

C **F** **C** **F** **C**
 So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets
 Am **G** **G7**
 Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home
 C **C7** **F**
 Let me go home, I wanna go home,
 C **G** **C**
 I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

C **F** **C** **F** **C**
 The first mate he got drunk and broke in the cap'n's trunk
 Am **G**
 The constable had to come and take him a-way
 C **C7** **F**
 Sheriff, John Stone, why don't you leave me a-lone
 C **G** **C**
 Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

(Chorus)

C **F** **C** **F** **C**
 The poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits
 Am **G**
 Then he took and he ate up all of my corn
 C **C7** **F**
 Let me go home, why don't they let me go home,
 C **G** **C**
 This is the worst trip I've ever been on

(Chorus)

C **G** **C**
 This is the worst trip I've ever been on
 C **G** **C**
 This is the worst trip I've ever been on

