SLOOP JOHN B
4/4 1...2...1234

We came on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me

'Round Nassau town we did roam

Drinking all night, got into a fight

Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home

So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,

Let me go home, I wanna go home

Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk, and broke up the people's trunk

The constable had to come and take him a-way

Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me a-lone

Well I feel so break up I wanna go home
So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,

Let me go home, I wanna go home

Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home

The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits

And then he went and he ate up all of my corn

Let me go home, why don't they let me go home

This is the worst trip I've ever been on

So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,

Let me go home, I wanna go home

Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home X3
SLOOP JOHN B

4/4 1…2…1234

F
We came on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
C7
’Round Nassau town we did roam
F    F7       Bb   Bbm6
Drinking all night,       got into a fight
F                        C7                       F
Well I feel so break up,    I wanna go home
F
So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
C7
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,
F    F7       Bb   Bbm6
Let me go home,    I wanna go home
F                        C7                       F
Well I feel so break up,    I wanna go home
F
The first mate he got drunk, and broke up the people's trunk
C7
The constable had to come and take him a-way
F    F7       Bb   Bbm6
Sheriff John Stone,    why don't you leave me a-lone
F                        C7                       F
Well I feel so break up    I wanna go home
F
So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
C7
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,
F    F7       Bb   Bbm6
Let me go home,    I wanna go home
F                        C7                       F
Well I feel so break up,    I wanna go home
F
The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits
C7
And then he went and he ate up all of my corn
F    F7       Bb   Bbm6
Let me go home,    why don't they let me go home
F                        C7                       F
This is the worst trip    I've ever been on
F
So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
C7
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,
F    F7       Bb   Bbm6
Let me go home,    I wanna go home
F                        C7                       F
Well I feel so break up,    I wanna go home X3