SLOOP JOHN B

C
•We came on the Sloop John B, my grandfather & me
  G7
around Nassau town we did roam
  C  C7  F
Drinkin’ all night, got into a fight
  C  G7  C
Well, I feel so broke up, I want to go home

C
***So hoist up the John B Sail, See how the mainsail set
  G7
Call for the captain ashore, let me go home
  C  C7  F
Let me go home, I want to go home, yeah, yeah,
  C  G7  C
Well, I feel so broke up, I want to go home

C
•The first mate he got drunk, broke into the capt’ns trunk
  G7
The constable had to come and take him away,
  C  C7  F
Sheriff John Stone, Why don’t you leave him alone,
  C  G7  C
yeah, yeah, Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

***repeat verse- So, hoist...
  C
•The poor cook he got the fits, and threw away all my grits
  G7
and 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, yeah, yeah,
  C  G7  C
This is the worst trip, I’ve ever been on.

***repeat verse- So, hoist...