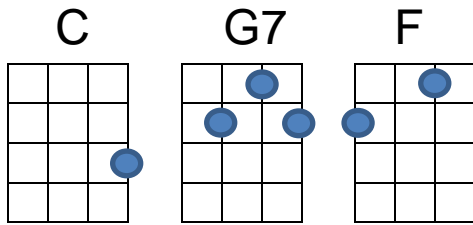


## Sloop John B

Written by: West India Folk Song around 1927

Recorded by: The Beach Boys - 1966



We (C) sail on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me,  
Around Nassau town, we did (G7) roam.  
Drinking all (C) night, got into a (F) fight,  
Well I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C) home.

So (C) hoist up the John B sail, see how the mainsail sets,  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go (G7) home.  
I wanna go (C) home, I wanna go (F) home,  
Well I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C) home.

The (C) First Mate, he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him a (G7) way.  
Sheriff John (C) Stone, why don't you leave me (F) alone,  
Well I (C) feel so broke up I (G7) wanna go (C) home.

So (C) hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go (G7) home.  
I wanna go (C) home, I wanna go (F) home,  
Well I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C) home.

The (C) poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits,  
Then he took and he ate up all of my (G7) corn.  
Let me go (C) home, I wanna go (F) home,  
This (C) is the worst trip, (G7) I've ever been (C) on.

So (C) hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go (G7) home.  
I wanna go (C) home, I wanna go (F) home,  
Well I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C) home,  
Well I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C) home.