

Sloop John B

Beach Boys



C

We sailed on the sloop John B

My grandfather and me

G7

Around Nassau Town we did roam

C - C7

Drinking all night

F C

Got into a fight - oh yeah

Well I feel so broke up

G7 C

I want to go home

CHORUS

C

So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore

G7 C - C7

Let me go home, let me go home

F

I wanna go home

C

I feel so broke up

G7 C

I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk

And broke in the cap'n's trunk

The constable had to come and take
him away

Sheriff John Stone

Why don't you leave me alone

Well I feel so broke up I wanna go
home

Then the poor cook he caught the fits
Threw out all of my grits

Then he took and he ate up all of my
corn

Let me go home why don't you let
me go home

Well this is the worst trip since I have
been born

CHORUS