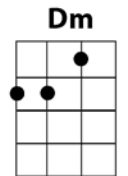
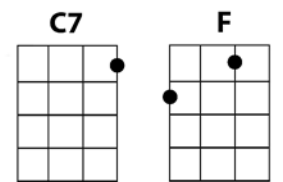
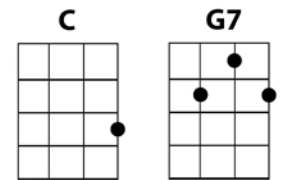


SLOOP JOHN B - Traditional

Verse 1

C
We come on the sloop John B, My grandfather and me
G7
Around Nassau town we did roam
C C7 F
Drinking all night got into a fight
C G7 C
Well I feel so broke up I want to go home



CHORUS

C
So hoist up the John B's sail (hoist up the John B's sail)
See how the mainsail sets (see how the mainsail sets)
G7
Call for the captain ashore let me go home (Let me go home)
C C7 F Dm
Let me go home I wanna go home
C G7 C
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

VERSE 2

C
The first mate he got drunk, And broke in the captain's trunk
G7
The constable had to come and take him away
C C7 F
Sheriff John Stone Why don't you leave me alone
C G7 C
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

CHORUS

VERSE 3

C
The poor cook he caught 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
C G7 C
This is the worst trip I've ever been on