

INTRO: INSTRUMENTAL C //// G7 //// C //// ////

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

C F C F 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, (yeah yeah)
 C G7 C
 Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

REPEAT CHORUS

C F C F 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, (yeah yeah)
 C G7 C
 This is the worst trip I've ever been on

REPEAT CHORUS 2X

REPEAT LAST LINE 1X