

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