

#125 SLOOP JOHN B 4/4 Key of C

#125

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

^C We come on the sloop ^{F/ C} John B, my grandfather and me ^{F/ C}
^{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; see how the main sail sets ^{F/ C}
^{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 The first mate he got drunk, and broke in the captain's trunk ^{F/ C}
^{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 The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits ^{F/ C}
^{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