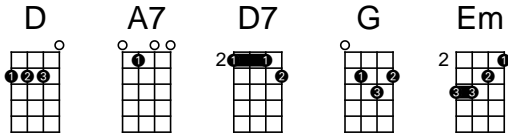


# Sloop John B

Traditional - Bahamian



First Sung Note: D

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lmxZ94SLdac>

[D] We come on the sloop John B  
My grandfather and me  
Around Nassau town we did [A7] roam  
Drinking all [D] night [D7] got into a [G] fight [Em]  
Well I [D] feel so broke up [A7] I want to go [D] home

[D] So hoist up the John B's sail  
See how the mainsail sets  
Call for the captain ashore let me go [A7] home  
Let me go [D] home [D7]  
I wanna go [G] home yeah [Em] yeah  
Well I [D] feel so broke up [A7] I wanna go [D] home

[D] The first mate he got drunk  
And broke in the captain's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him a [A7] way  
Sheriff John [D] Stone [D7]  
Why don't you leave me a [G] lone yeah [Em] yeah  
Well I [D] feel so broke up [A7] I wanna go [D] home

[D] The poor cook he caught the fits  
And threw away all my grits  
And then he took and he ate up all of my [A7] corn  
Let me go [D] home [D7]  
Why don't they let me go [G] home [Em]  
This [D] is the worst trip [A7] I've ever been [D] on

repeat