Sloop John B
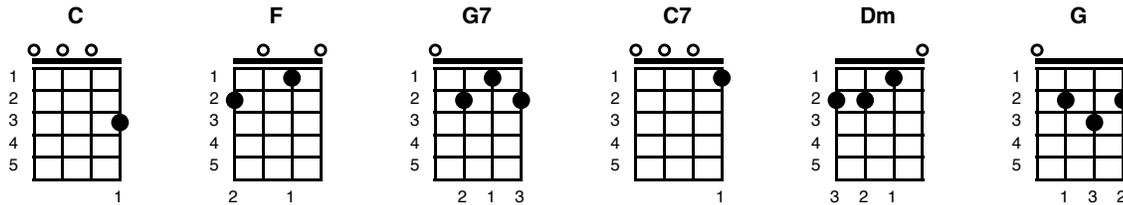
Traditional Bahamian folk song, released by the Beach Boys 1966

First note sung: G

Intro:
[C] ·   ·   · |·   ·   [F] · |
Opening riff:
```
1 & 2 & 3 $ 4 &  1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
----------------|----------------
0---------------|------1-0------
----------------|---------0----
----------------|----------2--
```

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

So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail,
See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home yeah [Dm] yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,
[G] I want to go [C] home

The [C] first mate, he [F] got [C] drunk
and broke in the Cap' [F] n's [C] trunk,
The constable had to come and take him a-[G7]way
Sheriff John [C] Stone,
[C7] why don't you leave me a-[F]lone yeah [Dm] yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C] home

So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail,
See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,
[G] I want to go [C] home

The [C] poor cook he caught [F] the [C] fits
and threw away all [F] my [C] grits,
And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn
Let me go [C] home,
[C7] why don't they let me go [F] home [Dm]
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on

So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail,
See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,
[G] I want to go [C] home