Sloop John B Transcribed by Richard Le Gallienne (1916)

Intro: Chords for ending

v1: We come on the Sloop, John B, my Grandfather and me Around Nassau Town we did roam Drinking all night, got into a fight Vell I feel so break up, I wanna go home

chorus:

So, hoist up the John B sails, see how the main sail sets A7Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home DLet me go home, I wanna go home DWell I feel so break up, I wanna go home

v2:

Well the first mate, he got drunk, and broke up the people's trunk A7 Constable had to come and take him away Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone D Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home -- CHORUS

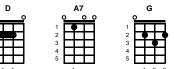
v3:

Well the poor cook he caught the fits, threw 'way all of my grits A7 Then he took and he ate up all of my corn D Let me go home, I wanna go home D Well this is the worst trip Since I've been born -- CHORUS 2x

ending:

Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home

STANDARD



BARITONE

