Sloop John B (Traditional)

С F. C C We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me Am G Around Nassau town we did roam С **C7** F Drinking all night, got into a fight С G I feel so broke up, I want to go home

Chorus:

CFCSo hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail setsAmGGG7Call for the Captain ashore, let me go homeCC7FLet me go home,I wanna go home,CGCGI feel so broke up, I wanna go home

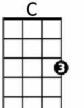
CFCThe first mate he got drunk and broke in the cap'n's trunkAmGThe constable had to come and take him a-wayCC7CFSheriff, John Stone, why don't you leave me a-loneCGCGCGCGVell, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

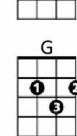
CFCFCThe poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my gritsAmGThen he took and he ate up all of my cornCC7FLet me go home, why don't they let me go home,CGCThis is the worst trip I've ever been on

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CGCThis is the worst trip I've ever been onCCGCThis is the worst trip I've ever been on

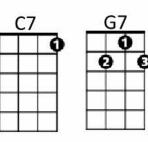


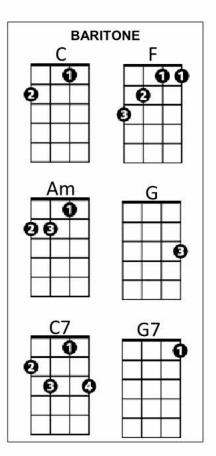
Am



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UQ Songbook v1.0