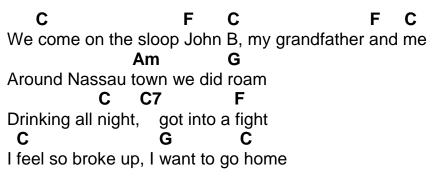
Sloop John B (Traditional)



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,CGCGCI wanna go home

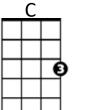
CFCFCThe first mate he got drunk and broke in the cap'n's trunkAmGThe constable had to come and take him a-wayGCC7FSheriff, John Stone,why don't you leave me a-loneCGCWell, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

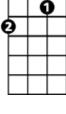
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CFCThe poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my gritsAmGThen he took and he ate up all of my cornCC7CFLet me go home, why don't they let me go home,CGCGCGThis is the worst trip I've ever been on

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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





F

